

# Hell On A Highway

Justin Moore

She's probably somewhere between Tennessee and Oklahoma by now  
She took off with her heart, in the dark, out of this rear-view town

Brakes ain't an option, when it comes to stoppin', she won't  
First time sayin' I'm sorry worked, but this time it don't

She's got them high heels pressed down hard like she hates that  
floorboard

Leavin' her red tipped, still lit, lipstick cigarette trail behind taillights

Gone as it gets with her wings on the wind, angel made her get away

Now she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highway

If I know her at all, she's got the radio rockin' The Boss  
She's all about Born To Run when she's pissed off, and she's pissed off

She probably called up her mama, and her mama said it's about time

She said I ain't worth a damn, and damn if she ain't right

She's got them high heels pressed down hard like she hates that  
floorboard

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Now she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highway

Woah, she's wreckin' the concrete, like she wrecks me

Woah, I'm in the dust

She's got them high heels pressed down hard like she hates that  
floorboard

Leavin' her red tipped, still lit, lipstick cigarette trail behind taillights

Gone as it gets with her wings on the wind, angel made her get away

Now she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highway

Yeah, she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highway

Yes she is

Yeah, there on a highway

Yeah, aww yeah

She's got them high heels pressed down hard

I see taillights fadin' in the dark

Yeah she's out there, she's puttin' my heart through hell on a

highway