

Getaway

Kolby Cooper

Baby, you could make an honest man lie to himself
Baby, you could make a Sunday savior
Raise a lot of hell, oh, oh
You could bring a John Wayne down to his knees
Yeah, baby, this could go without saying
But that's what you do to me

Yeah, girl, I'll bet it all, and I'll take the fall
Just to hear you say my name
Yeah, girl, you do the crime, and I'll be the driver
You'll getaway, away, yeah

You can bet I ain't stopping for reds or blues
I'd burn the tread off these four Goodyear tires for a couple minutes with you
Take the money and run, run, run
Baby, we'll chase that sun
Till we crash and burn to ground or they hit that gavel down

Girl, I'll bet it all, and I'll take the fall
Just to hear you say my name
Yeah, girl, you do the crime, and I'll be the driver
You'll getaway, away, away, yeah

You say the word, I'm on my way
Yeah, girl, I'll be your great escape
You say the word, I'm on my, I'm on my, I'm on my way

Girl, I'll bet it all, and I'll take the fall
Just to hear you say my name, my name, yeah
Girl, you do the crime, and I'll be the driver
You'll getaway, away, away, yeah

Baby, you could make an honest man lie to himself
Baby, you could make a Sunday savior
Raise a lot of hell, oh, oh