I was just gonna turn these wrenches Long enough for you to graduate But now we're stuck between jobs and your mom's place Know we wanna leave, so, why we wanna wait? I'll fill the tank and you pack a bag No second guesses, no lookin' back Nothing's gonna stop us this time So say goodbye It's you and I against this town It's givin' in or gettin' out Let's spin some dust into a cloud We're singing that freedom sound Let's chase it down Like a cheap first shot Like a crazy dream Let's run the moon straight to the ground Girl, what you say we chase it Down, down, down Down, down, down Down, down, down That one red light ain't burnin' bright enough To even tap the breaks The last thing that they'll see Is the getaway It's you and I against this town It's givin' in or gettin' out Let's spin some dust into a cloud We're singing that freedom sound Let's chase it down Like a cheap first shot Like a crazy dream Let's run the moon straight to the ground Girl, what you say we chase it Down, down, down Down, down, down Down, down, down Let's chase it down Chase it down Chase it down It's you and I against this town It's givin' in or gettin' out Let's spin some dust into a cloud We're singing that freedom sound Let's chase it down Like a cheap first shot Like a crazy dream Let's run the moon straight to the ground Girl, what you say we chase it Down, down, down Down, down, down Down, down, down

Let's chase it down, girl

Down, down, down Down, down, down Down, down, down