

# Speed

Montgomery Gentry

I'm tired of spinning my wheels  
I need to find a place where my heart can go to heal  
I need to get there pretty quick  
Hey mister what you got out on that lot you can sell me in a pinch

Maybe one of them souped up muscle cars  
The kind that makes you think you're stronger than you are  
Color don't matter no I don't need leather seats  
All that really concerns me is

Speed  
How fast will it go  
Can it get me  
Over her quickly  
Zero to sixty  
Can it outrun her memory  
Yeah, what I really need  
Is an open road  
And a whole lot of speed

I'd like to trade in this old truck  
Cause it makes me think of her and that just slows me up  
See, it's the first place we made love where we used to sit and talk  
On the tailgate all night long but now she's gone  
And I need to move on  
So give me

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How fast will it go  
Can it get me  
Over her quickly  
Zero to sixty  
Can it outrun her memory  
Yeah, what I really need  
Is an open road  
And a whole lot of speed

Throw me them keys so I can put some miles between us  
Tear off that rearview mirror there's nothing left to see here  
Let me lean on that gas  
Oh she catches up fast  
So give me

Speed  
How fast will it go  
Can it get me  
Over her quickly  
Zero to sixty  
Can it outrun her memory  
Yeah, what I really need  
Is an open road  
And a whole lot of speed

That's what I need  
I'm tired of spinning my wheels  
I'm tired of spinning my wheels  
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