Two steps in the wrong direction
No chance tryna make you move
Road trip, tryna get past Destin
No way I'm gonna make it through
Road side say "Hey Daytona"
I guess fates racin' through
Hey girl, you can stay if you wanna
I don't wanna make you choose

Yeah, I learned that there the hard way
I placed that bet, that parlay
Is that a runway or a hallway?
I gotta move quick, quick, quick, quick
If one thing up, it's the heart rate
Got a letter on the jacket like I'm all state
Yeah, you in good hands like Allstate
What's a love like this, this, this, this?
This, this, this really what I think it is?
If there a love song, I'm singin' it
Girl, I bet if we link, and we click
It'd be somethin' like the internet

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Why you walkin' when you say you wanna run?
Why you lyin' when you say "It's all love"?
Why you tell me that you waitin' by the tely
When I try to ring the tely you ain't even pick it up?
I thought you said you wanna love me like your bible
Thought you said I get you high, no Eiffel
Like a bullet, baby, let me be your rifle
We could take our shot, shot, shot
At the honkytonk takin' shot, shots
Baby, tell me what you want, want, want
I don't wanna get it wrong for you
I'm always writin' these songs for you

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