

Speeding Car

Ryan Adams

Thinkin bout our band
As the sun sinks into the lines of grey
Write our names in the sand
Pick up the stick, then I throw it into the waves
Like I was saying goodbye

Think about all the things
That we can't get away with anymore
Keep your ear to the ground
While I keep my mouth shut, eyes on the door
If that's alright

I turn up the music cause it makes me wanna sing
Listening to the radio doin my thing
Rollin down the freeway, it's gonna be alright
It's gonna be ok
It's gonna be ok
Tonight

Go to the movies at night
She gets her popcorn all over my shirt
Then she squeezes my shirt
When the zombies in my room
She whispers why did we come?
Life is a speeding car
And everything you want
You got your eyes on the rear view and whatever it is you're running from
It's catching up

I turn on the music cause it makes me wanna sing
Listening to the radio doin my thing
Rollin down the freeway it's gonna be alright
It's gonna be ok
It's gonna be ok
It's gonna be ok
It's gonna be ok
Hey, tonight