

## Fast Horses & Good Hideouts

Shooter Jennings

When I was a teen I would always dream  
Of the Hollywood Vampire Club  
Racin' a car off of Mulholland Drive  
Livin' too fast for fear and too fast for love  
But now that my heart is out on the run  
And the stakes are way up high  
What I wouldn't give for those simple times  
When my mind was idle all the time

And here's to those fast horses and good hideouts  
A good ole' boy on a ragged route  
Searchin' for a woman and a song about  
Fast horses and good hideouts

If John wasn't gone, he'd put a coin in the jukebox  
never comes  
And I pray that my son knows a friend like him  
The dance doesn't end 'fore the song is done  
I carry a piece of him and my dog  
And my daddy with today  
And I give a little piece of myself each time

Someone else just rides away

And here's to those fast horses and good hideouts  
A good ole boy on a ragged route  
Searchin' for a woman and a song about  
Fast horses and good hideouts

Fast horses and good hideouts  
If you don't watch then you won't find out  
If he finds a woman and a song about  
Fast horses and good hideouts

Fast horses and good hideouts  
A good ole boy on a ragged route  
Searchin' for a woman and a song about  
Fast horses and good hideouts

Fast horses and good hideouts  
If you don't watch, you won't find out  
If he finds a woman and a song about  
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