

Rebels On the Run

Montgomery Gentry

Me and Ace and Billy Joe
"Born To Run" on the radio
Doin' 95 down Rock Springs road,
Racin' the Tennessee sun We stuck it on the hometown games
And played chicken with midnight trains
Oh, time is slow
We were insane
Rebels on the run And we made a beer bottle pact
Behind Burley's store
That we would always be one for all
And all for one Rebels on the run... Heather Reed was our sheriff's kid
It was me and her and a half pint of gin
Went further than we'd ever been
Right there in my shotgun I was country boy
She was country club
Her momma said I'd never measure up
We left that town in a trail of dust
Like rebels on the run We made a class ring pact in a Motel 6
That we were gonna stay in that crazy love
And be forever young Rebels on the run... Now Billy Joe sells ATV's
Old Ace wound up marrying Heather Reed
And every now and then they give me a ring
And ask me if I'm ever gonna grow up No, I'm a rolling stone and a ramblin' man
On the road with some boys in a band
Ain't nothin' out there I'd rather be than a
Rebel on the run We made a beer bottle pact
Behind Burley's store
That we would always be one for all
And all for one Rebels on the run,
Rebels on the run...

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