

Faster, Faster

Bree Sharp

The leather boots I was born in
Are tattered, torn out and worn in
My skin is cracked as the desert groundThe dusty road that's ahead will
 Be my board and my bed till
What I am looking for is foundYesterday is right behind me like a loaded gun
So I'm racing toward the horizonFaster, faster, I'm a trashy motorcycle beauty
 The road is all I've ever known
 Faster, faster, I'm the star in this disaster movie
And in the end, I ride aloneRide aloneI dig my heels in the gravel
 I rig my gear up for travel
 I swig a taste of my whiskey or ginI met a sucker on Sunday
 I took his wallet on Monday
Then I was out on the road againYesterday is right behind me like a loaded gun
So I'm racing toward the horizonFaster, faster, I'm a trashy motorcycle beauty
 The road is all I've ever known
 Faster, faster, I'm the star in this disaster movie
And in the end, I ride aloneRide aloneYesterday is right behind me like a loaded gun
So I'm racing toward the horizonFaster, faster, I'm a trashy motorcycle beauty
 You know my heart is paved in stone
 Faster, faster, I'm the star in this disaster movie
 And in the end, I ride aloneRide alone
 Ride alone
 Ride alone
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