

# Speed

## Montgomery Gentry

I'm tired of spinnin' my wheels  
I need to find a place where my heart can go to heal  
I need to get there pretty quick  
Hey, mister, what you got out on that lot  
You can sell me in a pinch Maybe one of them supped-up muscle cars  
The kind that makes you think you're stronger than you are  
Color don't matter, no, I don't need leather seats  
All that really concerns me is Speed, how fast will it go  
Can it get me over her quickly, zero to sixty  
Can it outrun her memory  
Yeah, what I really need is an open road  
And a whole lot of speed I'd like to trade in this old truck  
'Cause it makes me think of her and then just slows me up  
See, it's the first place we made love  
Where we used to sit and talk on the tailgate all night long  
But now she's gone and I need to move on, so give me Speed, how fast will it go  
Can it get me over her quickly, zero to sixty  
Can it outrun her memory  
Yeah, what I really need is an open road  
And a whole lot of speed Throw me that keys so I can put some miles between us  
Tear off that rear view mirror, there's nothing left to see, yeah  
Let me lean on that gas 'cause she catches up fast  
So give me Speed, how fast will it go  
Can it get me over her quickly, zero to sixty  
Can it outrun her memory  
Yeah, what I really need is an open road  
And a whole lot of speed  
That's what I need I'm tired of spinnin' my wheels  
I'm tired of spinnin' my wheels

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