

Hell on a Highway

Justin Moore

She's probably somewhere between Tennessee and Oklahoma by now
She took off with her heart, in the dark, out of this rear-view town
Brakes ain't an option, when it comes to stoppin', she won't
First time sayin' I'm sorry worked, but this time it don't
She's got them high heels pressed down hard like she
hates that floorboard
Leavin' her red-tipped, still lit, lipstick cigarette trail behind taillights
Gone as it gets with her wings on the wind, angel made her getaway
Now she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highway
If I know her at all, she's got the radio rockin'
The Boss
She's all about Born To Run when she's pissed off, and she's pissed off
She probably called up her mama, and her mama said it's about time
She said I ain't worth a damn, and damn if she ain't right
She's got them high heels pressed down hard like she
hates that floorboard
Leavin' her red-tipped, still lit, lipstick cigarette trail behind taillights
Gone as it gets with her wings on the wind, angel made her getaway
Now she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highway
Woah, she's wreckin' the concrete, like she
wrecks me
Woah, I'm in the dust
She's got them high heels pressed down hard like she hates that floorboard
Leavin' her red-tipped, still lit, lipstick cigarette trail behind taillights
Gone as it gets with her wings on the wind, angel made her getaway
Now she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highway
Yeah, she's out there puttin' my heart through
hell on a highway
Yes she is
Yeah, there on a highway
Yeah, aww yeah
She's got them high heels pressed down hard
I see taillights fadin' in the dark
Yeah she's out there, she's puttin' my heart through hell on a highway

Songwriters

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