

# 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 sunWe stuck it on the hometown games  
And played chicken with midnight trains  
Oh, time is slow  
We were insane  
Rebels on the runAnd we made a beer bottle pact  
Behind Burley's store  
That we would always be one for all  
And all for oneRebels on the runHeather 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 shotgunI 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 runWe made a class ring pact in a Motel 6  
That we were gonna stay in that crazy love  
And be forever youngRebels on the runNow 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 upNo, 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 runWe made a beer bottle pact  
Behind Burley's store  
That we would always be one for all  
And all for oneRebels on the runRebels on the run

### Songwriters

JAMES, TIMOTHY A./O'DONNELL, PHILIP EUGENE  
Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., DAN HODGES MUSIC, LLC  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S.  
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>