

# Zero To Sixty

## Rachel Potter

We're flying down the highway  
With the sunshine on our face  
Got those speakers riding high  
Bass bumping on the interstate  
Top down, singing at the top of our lungs  
Hair's whipping in the wind Got you riding in the shotgun  
Stealing kisses in the breeze  
Turn the radio down so I can hear you sing to me  
Sha la la la, I'm your brown eyed girl Zero to sixty, pedal all the way down  
Rip off the rear-view, we ain't looking back now  
We're in the fast lane to love, and baby it's an open road  
Throw the map out the window, it can't help us this time  
Don't know where we're going, baby, that's alright  
Let's rev it up, we're riding high  
Cross some more of those county lines  
Pay no mind to any caution signs  
Yeah, that's how I wanna, that's how I wanna drive Can't believe you popped the question  
Can't believe that I said yes  
Can't believe I barely know you  
But I believe it's for the best  
What's the point of waiting?  
Cuz when you know, you know Just Married on the window  
Cans are hanging off the back  
Drove past my mama in the front yard  
Hate to break the news like that  
New rings on our left hands as we wave goodbye Zero to sixty, pedal all the way down  
Rip off the rear-view, we ain't looking back now  
We're in the fast lane to love, and baby it's an open road  
Throw the map out the window, it can't help us this time  
Don't know where we're going, baby, that's alright  
Let's rev it up, we're riding high  
Cross some more of those county lines  
Pay no mind to any caution signs  
Yeah, that's how I wanna drive Drive me crazy, yeah, drive me wild  
Falling faster with every mile  
I'll be your Bonny, baby, be my Clyde  
Buckle up, hang on, let's go for a ride We're going zero to sixty, pedal all the way down  
Rip off the rear-view, we ain't looking back now  
We're in the fast lane to love, and baby it's an open road

Throw the map out the window, it can't help us this time

Don't know where we're going, baby, that's alright

Yeah, let's rev it up, we're riding high

Cross some more of those county lines

Pay no mind to any caution signs

Yeah, that's how I wanna, that's how I wanna, that's how I wanna drive, yeahYeah that's how I wanna drive.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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