

Ninety Miles An Hour (Down a Dead End Street)

[Bob Dylan](#)

I took you home from a party and we kissed in fun
A few stolen kisses and no harm was done
Instead of stopping when we could, we went right on
'Til suddenly we found that the brakes were gone
You belong to someone else and I do too
It's just crazy bein' here with you
Like a bad motorcycle with the devil in the seat
Goin' ninety miles an hour down a dead end street
I didn't want to want you but now I have no choice
It's too late to listen to that warning voice
All I hear is thunder when two hearts beat
Goin' ninety miles an hour down a dead end street
You're not free to belong to me
And you know that I could never be your own
But your lips on mine are like sweet, sweet wine
But we're heading for a wall of stone
Warning signs are flashing by but we pay no heed
Instead of slowing down the pace, we keep pickin' up speed
Disaster's getting closer every time we meet
Goin' ninety miles an hour down a dead end street
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