

# Start the Car

Travis Tritt

Well I'm tired of the pressure, so tired of the pace  
Just want to grab you baby and get out of this place  
I got no chance of makin' it, workin' downtown  
And walkin' slow and talkin' low, I'm tired of goin' down and down and down Yeah, start the car, we gotta  
move  
This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove  
It's been a long, hard road  
Come on baby, drive it home, start the car Well, started out for Paradise, it ain't no Promised Land  
This ain't no kinda livin' for an honest workin' man  
There's people dyin' on the streets, they never make the news  
My love is livin' up on the hill singin' the white boy blues Baby, start the car, we gotta move  
This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove  
The city's rich, we're dirt poor  
Somewhere waitin', there's somethin' more, start the car, oh, yeah! Well, goin' out with dignity, goin' out with  
style  
Gonna lay down that hammer baby  
And make our own road across the miles  
'Cause I can't take this town, one more day baby Yeah, start the car, we gotta move  
This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove  
The city's rich, we're dirt poor  
Somewhere waitin', there's gotta be somethin' more Start the car, we gotta move  
This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove  
It's been a long, hard road  
Now come on baby, drive it home, start the car Yeah, start the car baby, uh huh  
Yeah, oh yeah  
Start the car, yeah  
Start the car, baby  
Well, come on baby start the car now  
Baby, start the car

Songwriters

Cole, Jude Anthony Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>