

Living In Fast Forward

KIDZ BOP Kids

The body's a temple, that's what we're told
I've treated this one like an old honky-tonk
Greasy cheeseburgers and cheap cigarettes
One day they'll get me if they ain't got me yet'Cause I'm living in fast forward
A hillbilly rock star out of control
I'm living in fast forward
Now I need to rewind real slowMy friends all grew up, they settled down
Built nice little houses on the outskirts of town
They work in their office, drive SUVs
They pray for their babies and they worry 'bout me'Cause I'm living in fast forward
A hillbilly rock star out of control
I'm living in fast forward
Now I need to rewind real slowI'm always runnin'
Son of a gunnin'
I've had a good time it's true
But the way I've been goin'
It's time that I toned it
Down just a notch or twoOh yeahWell I'm living in fast forward
A hillbilly rock star out of control
I'm living in fast forward
Now I need to rewind real slowWell I'm living in fast forward
A hillbilly rock star out of control
I'm living in fast forward
Now I need to rewind real slowYeah I need to rewind real slow
Yeah I still got some miles to go

Songwriters

DAVID LEE MURPHY, RIVERS RUTHERFORDPublished by

Lyrics Â© CAROL VINCENT & ASSOC LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

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