Speed

Montgomery Gentry

I'm tired of spinnin' my wheels
I need to find a place where my heart can go to heal
I need to get there pretty quick
Hey, mister, what you got out on that lot
You can sell me in a pinch
Maybe one of them supped-up muscle cars
The kind that makes you think you're stronger than you are
Color don't matter, no, I don't need leather seats
All that really concerns me is
Speed, how fast will it go
Can it get me over her quickly, zero to sixty
Can it outrun her memory
Yeah, what I really need is an open road
And a whole lot of speed
I'd like to trade in this old truck
'Cause it makes me think of her and then just slows me up
See, it's the first place we made love
Where we used to sit and talk on the tailgate all night long
But now she's gone and I need to move on, so give me

Speed, how fast will it go
Can it get me over her quickly, zero to sixty
Can it outrun her memory
Yeah, what I really need is an open road
And a whole lot of speed
Throw me that keys so I can put some miles between us
Tear off that rear view mirror, there's nothing left to see, yeah
Let me lean on that gas 'cause she catches up fast
So give me
Speed, how fast will it go
Can it get me over her quickly, zero to sixty
Can it outrun her memory
Yeah, what I really need is an open road
And a whole lot of speed
That's what I need
I'm tired of spinnin' my wheels
I'm tired of spinnin' my wheels

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