Living in Fast Forward

Kenny Chesney

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

[Chorus]
'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 slow

My 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

[Chorus]

I'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 two

Oh yeah

Well, 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 slow

Yeah, 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 slow

Yeah, I need to rewind real slow
Yeah, I still got some miles to go

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