

# Rebels On The Run

## Montgomery Gentry

Me and Ace and Billy Joe  
"Born To Run" on the radio  
Doin' 95 down Rock Springs road,  
Racin' the Tennessee sun  
We stuck it on the hometown games  
And played chicken with midnight trains  
Oh, time is slow  
We were insane  
Rebels on the run  
And we made a beer bottle pact  
Behind Burley's store  
That we would always be one for all  
And all for one  
Rebels on the run...  
Heather Reed was our sheriff's kid  
It was me and her and a half pint of gin  
Went further than we'd ever been  
Right there in my shotgun  
I was country boy  
She was country club  
Her momma said I'd never measure up

We left that town in a trail of dust  
Like rebels on the run  
We made a class ring pact in a Motel 6  
That we were gonna stay in that crazy love  
And be forever young  
Rebels on the run...

Now Billy Joe sells ATV's  
Old Ace wound up marrying Heather Reed  
And every now and then they give me a ring  
And ask me if I'm ever gonna grow up  
No, I'm a rolling stone and a ramblin' man  
On the road with some boys in a band  
Ain't nothin' out there I'd rather be than a  
Rebel on the run  
We made a beer bottle pact  
Behind Burley's store  
That we would always be one for all

And all for one  
Rebels on the run,  
Rebels on the run...

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