

# Ninety Miles An Hour (Down A Dead End Street)

[Hank Snow](#)

I took you home from a party and we kissed in fun  
A few stolen kisses and no harm was done  
Instead of stopping when we could, we went right on  
'Til suddenly we found that the brakes were gone You belong to someone else and I do too  
It's just crazy bein' here with you  
Like a bad motorcycle with the devil in the seat  
Goin' ninety miles an hour down a dead end street I didn't want to want you but now I have no choice  
It's too late to listen to that warning voice  
All I hear is thunder when two hearts beat  
Goin' ninety miles an hour down a dead end street You're not free to belong to me  
And you know that I could never be your own  
But your lips on mine are like sweet, sweet wine  
But we're heading for a wall of stone Warning signs are flashing by but we pay no heed  
Instead of slowing down the pace, we keep pickin' up speed  
Disaster's getting closer every time we meet  
Goin' ninety miles an hour down a dead end street You're not free to belong to me  
And you know that I could never be your own  
But your lips on mine are like sweet, sweet wine  
But we're heading for a wall of stone Warning signs are flashing by but we pay no heed  
Instead of slowing down the pace, we keep pickin' up speed  
Disaster's getting closer every time we meet  
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