

# Steve McQueen (ft. Blake Shelton)

## Cassadee Pope

Well I went to bed in Memphis  
And I woke up in Hollywood  
I got a quarter in my pocket  
And I'd call you if I could  
But I don't know why  
I gotta fly  
I wanna rock and roll this party  
I still wanna have some fun  
I wanna leave you feeling breathless  
Show you how the west was won  
But I gotta fly, I gotta fly Like Steve McQueen  
All I need's a fast machine  
I'm gonna make it all right  
Like Steve McQueen  
Underneath your radar screen  
You'll never catch me tonight I ain't takin' shit off no one  
Baby that was yesterday  
I'm an all American rebel  
Making my big getaway  
Yeah you know it's time  
I gotta fly Like Steve McQueen  
All I need's a fast machine  
I'm gonna make it all right  
Like Steve McQueen  
Underneath your radar screen  
You'll never catch me tonight Like Steve McQueen  
Like Steve McQueen We got rock stars in the White House  
All our pop stars look like porn  
All my heroes hit the highway  
They don't hang out here no more You can try me on my cell phone  
You can page me all night long  
But you won't catch this free bird  
I'll already be long gone Like Steve McQueen  
All we need's a fast machine  
And we're gonna make it all right Like Steve McQueen  
Underneath your radar screen  
You'll never catch me tonight  
Like Steve McQueen  
All we need's a fast machine

And we're gonna make it all right  
Like Steve McQueen  
Underneath your radar screen  
You'll never catch me tonight

Songwriters

JOHN SHANKS, SHERYL SUZANNE CROW

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