Steve McQueen

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 flyLike 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 tonightI 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 flyLike 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 tonightLike Steve McQueen
Like Steve McQueenWe 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 moreYou 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 goneLike Steve McQueen
All we need's a fast machine
And we're gonna make it all rightLike 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 CROWPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Reservoir One Music, RESERVOIR MEDIA MANAGEMENT INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/