# Fast

## Luke Bryan

Fast
That's the kind of car you wanna drive when you're sixteen
Fast
That's the kind of boys that you want on the home team
Fast
Yeah, you think you're gonna catch your big dreams just like that
Fast
And here you are, looking backSixty seconds now feels more like thirty
Tick-tock, won't stop, around it goes
Sand through the glass sure falls in a hurry
All you keep trying to do is slow it down, soak it in
You're trying to make the good times last as long as you can
But you can't, man
It just goes too fastFast
That's what your parents said when we were falling in love
It's too fast
There ain't no way the two of us were ever going to last
But we did, and here we are, and our only problem isSixty seconds now feels more like thirty
Tick-tock, won't stop, around it goes
Sand through the glass sure falls in a hurry
All you keep trying to do is slow it down, soak it in
You're trying to make the good times last as long as you can
But you can't, man
It just goes too fastLooking at you looking out the window right now
Those eyes, that smile, that dress, that laugh
If I could hit pause I would somehow
But it don't work like thatSixty seconds now feels more like thirty
Tick-tock, won't stop, around it goes
Sand through the glass sure falls in a hurry
All you keep trying to do is slow it down, soak it in
You're trying to make the good times last as long as you can
But you can't, no you can't
It just goes too fast
Way too fast

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