Hell On a Highway

Justin Moore

She's probably somewhere between Tennessee and Oklahoma by now
She took off with her heart, in the dark, out of this rear-view town
Brakes ain't an option, when it comes to stoppin', she won't
First time sayin' I'm sorry worked, but this time it don'tShe's got them high heels pressed down hard like she hates that floorboard
Leavin' her red tipped, still lit, lipstick cigarette trail behind taillights
Gone as it gets with her wings on the wind, angel made her getaway
Now she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highwayIf I know her at all, she's got the radio rockin' The Boss
She's all about Born To Run when she's pissed off, and she's pissed off
She probably called up her mama, and her mama said it's about time
She said I ain't worth a damn, and damn if she ain't right
She's got them high heels pressed down hard like she hates that floorboard
Leavin' her red tipped, still lit, lipstick cigarette trail behind taillights
Gone as it gets with her wings on the wind, angel made her getaway
Now she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highwayWoah, she's wreckin' the concrete, like she wrecks me
Woah, I'm in the dustShe's got them high heels pressed down hard like she hates that floorboard
Leavin' her red tipped, still lit, lipstick cigarette trail behind taillights
Gone as it gets with her wings on the wind, angel made her getaway
Now she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highway
Yeah, she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highway
Yes she is
Yeah, there on a highway
Yeah, aww yeah
She's got them high heels pressed down hard
I see taillights fadin' in the dark
Yeah she's out there, she's puttin' my heart through hell on a highway
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/