

Dust

Eli Young Band

She's sick of this town, she's sick of that boy
Yeah she's sick of dreams that never take flight
There's gotta be more than the same old story
So she's gonna turn the page tonight
And turn the radio up (turn the radio up)
Roll the windows down
She got a full tank of gas (she got a full tank of gas)
Ain't no stopping her now She's got the pedal to the floor in a hand-me-down Ford,
Yeah, the only thing that's left to do
Is catch a couple green lights and those baby blue eyes
Are leaving nothing in that rearview
But dust, nothing but dust
She's fighting back tears, she's fighting back years
Of the only life she's ever known
There's a future that's bright in the dead of this night,
And all she's gotta do is go
And turn the radio up (turn the radio up)
Roll the windows down
She got an open road (she got an open road)
Ain't no stopping her now She's got the pedal to the floor in a hand-me-down Ford,
Yeah, the only thing that's left to do
Is catch a couple green lights and those baby blue eyes
Are leaving nothing in that rearview
But dust, nothing but dust
(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)
She got the radio up,
She got the windows down,
No she won't look back
Ain't no stopping her,
Ain't no stopping her now... She's got the pedal to the floor in a hand-me-down Ford,
Yeah, the only thing that's left to do
Is catch a couple green lights and those baby blue eyes
Are leaving nothing in that rearview
But dust, nothing but dust
Dust, nothing but dust
(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)
(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

