Bree Sharp "Faster, Faster"

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The leather boots I was born in Are tattered, torn out and worn in My skin is cracked as the desert ground

The dusty road that's ahead will Be my board and my bed till What I am looking for is found

Yesterday is right behind me like a loaded gun So I'm racing toward the horizon

Faster, faster, I'm a trashy motorcycle beauty The road is all I've ever known Faster, faster, I'm the star in this disaster movie And in the end, I ride alone

Ride alone

I dig my heels in the gravel
I rig my gear up for travel
I swig a taste of my whiskey or gin

I met a sucker on Sunday

I took his wallet on Monday Then I was out on the road again

Yesterday is right behind me like a loaded gun So I'm racing toward the horizon

Faster, faster, I'm a trashy motorcycle beauty The road is all I've ever known Faster, faster, I'm the star in this disaster movie And in the end, I ride alone

Ride alone

Yesterday is right behind me like a loaded gun So I'm racing toward the horizon

Faster, faster, I'm a trashy motorcycle beauty You know my heart is paved in stone Faster, faster, I'm the star in this disaster movie And in the end, I ride alone

Ride alone Ride alone Ride alone

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