

James McMurtry

"Fast As I Can"

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He was a drinking man with a guitar problem
Didn't have a dollar to his name
He didn't seem to mind it all that often
He mostly took whatever came

And if it came too late or it came to nothing
He'd swear beneath his breath
There's gotta be something to it
There's gotta be something to it

She lost her mind and she never missed it
Folks all said she'd never learn
She'd take the path of least resistance
Right to the point of no return

Apprehended on occasion, got off easy every time
Said there's gotta be something to it, something to it
Don't know why else
She want to put herself through it

When your nights are getting colder
Restless as the wind
I'll be coming over
Fast as I can, fast as I can

Well, he had some lines but he never used 'em
She didn't need much talking to
And he thought he'd died and gone to Houston
By the time the dawn burned off the dew

And they lit right up like Roman candles
Like fire and gasoline
There must've been something to it, something to it
Didn't mess around, they just had to get right to it

When your nights are getting colder
Restless as the wind
I'll be coming over
Fast as I can, fast as I can

For a while they carried on like rabbits
They'd disappear for days and nights

You might say they learned each other's habits
You might say that became their life

And life wasn't long, life wasn't easy
Life wasn't cheap, life wasn't fair
And there might have been something to it
There might have been something to it

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