Montgomery Gentry "Rebels on the Run"

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Me and Ace and Billy Joe
"Born To Run" on the radio
Doin' 95 down Rock Springs road,
Racin' the Tennessee sun

We stuck it on the hometown games
And played chicken with midnight trains
Oh, time is slow
We were insane
Rebels on the run

And we made a beer bottle pact Behind Burley's store That we would always be one for all And all for one

Rebels on the run...

Heather Reed was our sheriff's kid It was me and her and a half pint of gin Went further than we'd ever been Right there in my shotgun

I was country boy She was country club Her momma said I'd never measure up We left that town in a trail of dust Like rebels on the run

We made a class ring pact in a Motel 6 That we were gonna stay in that crazy love And be forever young

Rebels on the run...

Now Billy Joe sells ATV's
Old Ace wound up marrying Heather Reed
And every now and then they give me a ring
And ask me if I'm ever gonna grow up

No, I'm a rolling stone and a ramblin' man On the road with some boys in a band Ain't nothin' out there I'd rather be than a Rebel on the run

We made a beer bottle pact Behind Burley's store That we would always be one for all And all for one

Rebels on the run, Rebels on the run...

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