

Bri Bagwell

"Exit Signs"

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Verse 1:

I'm doing eighty baby, but don't you worry.
In between two city limit signs and I'm in a hurry
And I'm pushing that pedal like it was keeping me from
you
And I know that this old truck is doing all that it can do
Now you're calling me baby, honey, I just left
You say "I know, but I'm not okay because
you're not here yet."
And I'm watching that clock like each minute was an
hour.
And I'm begging those horses to give me more power.

Chorus:

And I roll the window down and I yell at the air.
Cause the space between you and me is the reason I'm
not there.
Oh, and every mile, it tortures me, but it tells me I'll be
fine.
Just two more exit signs til you're mine

Verse 2:

I'm getting closer baby, you better get ready for me
I keep staring at the road but you are all that I see
And I'm leaving that break alone, I don't need it
anymore
And I'm running low on gas but I'm not stopping for
more

Chorus:

No. And I roll the window down and I yell at the air.
Cause the space between you and me is the reason I'm
not there.
Oh, and every mile, it tortures me, but it tells me I'll be
fine.
Just two more exit signs til you're mine

Chorus:

And I roll the window down and I yell at the air.
Cause the space between you and me is the reason I'm
not there.

Oh, and every mile, it tortures me, but it tells me I'll be
fine.
Just two more exit signs
Just one more exit sign til you're mine
Oh, I hate those green signs.

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