

## **Ty Herndon**

# **"Love At 90 Miles An Hour"**

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(Chris Knight/Sam Tate/Annie Tate)

It Was A Dusty July Morning, She Was Headed Into Town  
Me And Bob Were Stringing Barbwire And Digging  
Holes In The Ground  
I Thought I'd Seen An Angel When She Rolled Her  
Window Down  
And When I Heard Heaven Calling Boys, I Didn't Stand  
Around  
She Was The Ranchers Only Daughter And Her Mama's  
Little Girl  
But I Had Me 14 Dollars So I Promised Her The World  
She Said I Caught Her Eye The Day Her Daddy Hired Me  
On  
She Dropped The Hammer On That Mustang, Like A  
Bullet We Were Gone

Love At 90 Miles An Hour's A Little Hard To Understand  
She Was Almost An Angel, I Was Almost A Man  
She Didn't Hear Her Conscience And I Didn't Have A  
Clue  
Love At 90 Miles An Hour's All We Had To Hang On To

Next Morning At The Bar J, Another Dusty July Day  
Bob Met Me At The Barn Door With My Bedroll And My  
Pay  
Her Daddy Crossed The Backyard, Lord I Thought He  
Had A Gun  
She Had To Drag Me In That Mustang Cause I Was Too  
Scared To Run  
Love At 90 Miles An Hour's A Little Hard To Understand  
She Was Almost An Angel, I Was Almost A Man  
She Didn't Hear Her Conscience And I Didn't Have A  
Clue  
Love At 90 Miles An Hour's All We Had To Hang On To

Well It Took A Couple Years For The Dust To Settle Down  
But Now We're Raising Us A Family On The Other Side  
Of Town  
Someday We'll Buy Some Cattle And A Bigger Piece Of  
Land  
But When Our Daughter Learns To Drive We're Gonna

Fire The Hired Hand

Love At 90 Miles An Hour's A Little Hard To Understand  
She Was Almost An Angel, I Was Almost A Man  
She Didn't Hear Her Conscience And I Didn't Have A  
Clue  
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