

Adam Brand, Nothing's Gonna Slow Me Down

Gonna jump back on this two lane highway
Set my wheels in motion back to you
I've been gone so long now girl
Your memory's all I've got to see me through
Telephone poles are whizzing by
But that ain't fast enough
Peddle down, flying low, the things we do for love.

Head on , flat out, wide open
Like a freight train out of the blue
Nothin's gonna slow me down
Wound up so tight I'm smoking
Baby just a thinking 'bout you
Nothin's gonna slow me down
Nothin's gonna slow me down

If it rains all night and the creek gets high and the bridge floats by
I'll find my way to you
Baby keep that porch light burning
'Cause we've got lots of catching up to do
The thought of you is driving me right out of control
Ain't nothing getting goin' in my way
'Cause babe I'm coming home
Telephone poles are whizzing by
But that ain't fast enough
Peddle down, flying low, the things we do for love.

No cops, stop signs, red lights
Nothin's gonna slow me down
Pot Holes, Wide loads, who knows
Nothin's gonna slow me down