

Bree Sharp, Faster, Faster

The leather boots I was born in
Are tattered, torn out and worn in
My skin is cracked as the desert ground

The dusty road that's ahead will
Be my board and my bed till
What I am looking for is found

And yesterday is right behind me like a loaded gun
So I'm racing toward the horizon

Faster, faster, I'm a trashy motorcycle beauty
The road is all I've ever known
Faster, faster, I'm the star in this disaster movie
And in the end I ride alone

Ride alone

I dig my heels in the gravel
I rig my gear up for travel
I swig a taste of my whiskey or gin

I met a sucker on Sunday
I took his wallet on Monday
Then I was out on the road again

And yesterday is right behind me like a loaded gun
So I'm racing toward the horizon

Faster, faster, I'm a trashy motorcycle beauty
The road is all I've ever known
Faster, faster, I'm the star in this disaster movie
And in the end I ride alone

Ride alone

Yesterday is right behind me like a loaded gun
So I'm racing toward the horizon

Faster, faster, I'm a trashy motorcycle beauty
You know my heart is paved in stone
Faster, faster, I'm the star in this disaster movie
And in the end I ride alone

Ride alone
Ride alone
Ride alone
Ride alone