

# 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