

Hank Snow, Ninety Miles An Hour (Down A Dead

I took you home from a party and we kissed in fun
A few stolen kisses and no harm was done
Instead of stoppin' when we could we went right on
Till suddenly we found the brakes were gone

[piano]

You belong to someone else and I do too it's just crazy bein' here with you
As a bad motorcycle with the devil in the seat
Doin' ninety miles an hour down a dead end street
I didn't want to want you now I have no choice
It's too late to listen to the warning voice
All I hear is thunder when two hearts beat
Doin' ninety miles an hour down a dead end street
You're not free to belong to me and you know I can never be your own
Your lips on mine are like sweet sweet wine but we're headin' for a wall of stone
Warnin' signs are flashin' by us but we we pay no heed
Stead of slowin' down the pace we keep picking up the speed
Disaster's gettin' closer every time we meet
Doin' ninety miles an hour down a dead end street
You're not free...