

# Hell on a Highway

Justin Moore

She's probably somewhere between Tennessee and Oklahoma by now  
She took off with her heart, in the dark, out of this rear-view town  
Brakes ain't an option, when it comes to stoppin', she won't  
First time sayin' I'm sorry worked, but this time it don't  
She's got them high heels pressed down  
hard like she hates that floorboard  
Leavin' her red tipped, still lit, lipstick cigarette trail behind taillights  
Gone as it gets with her wings on the wind, angel made her getaway  
Now she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highway  
If I know her at all, she's got the  
radio rockin' The Boss  
She's all about Born To Run when she's pissed off, and she's pissed off  
She probably called up her mama, and her mama said it's about time  
She said I ain't worth a damn, and damn if she ain't right  
She's got them high heels pressed down hard like she hates that floorboard  
Leavin' her red tipped, still lit, lipstick cigarette trail behind taillights  
Gone as it gets with her wings on the wind, angel made her getaway  
Now she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highway  
Woah, she's wreckin' the  
concrete, like she wrecks me  
Woah, I'm in the dust  
She's got them high heels pressed down hard like she hates that floorboard  
Leavin' her red tipped, still lit, lipstick cigarette trail behind taillights  
Gone as it gets with her wings on the wind, angel made her getaway  
Now she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highway  
Yeah, she's out there puttin' my heart through hell on a highway  
Yes she is  
Yeah, there on a highway  
Yeah, aww yeah  
She's got them high heels pressed down hard  
I see taillights fadin' in the dark  
Yeah she's out there, she's puttin' my heart through hell on a highway  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>