Getaway Driver

Miranda Lambert

When she's feeling reckless Tangled in her messes Wild eyes lookin' for a chase There's nothing white lines can't eraseSo I keep the engine running She'll be my gasoline She treats my heart like a stolen car All the while she had the keys Standing in the line of fire I'll be right beside her I'm her getaway driver Her getaway driver Miles were the only thing that saved us Headlights were our only traces No rearview mirror, no looking back Desert horizon as our mapSo I keep the engine running She'll be my gasoline She treats my heart like a stolen car All the while she had the keys Standing in the line of fire I'll be right beside her I'm her getaway driver Her getaway driver A lover and a fighter Bonnie and Clyde reminder I'm her getaway driver Her getaway driver

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/