

Your Love Don't Take a Backseat to Nothing

Brooks & Dunn

I get down with music and guitars
I fool around with all kinds of fast cars
It takes you baby to keep my motor running
I smoke the tires and watch the rubber burn
It takes your fire to make my wheels turn
Make my blood run hot and keeps my heart a humming
But you're love don't take a backseat to nothing

Temptation always knocking
Get three behind me 'cause I ain't stopping
Baby you're all I need and whole lot more
Rockin' and rollin' out here on the fast lane
It can get crazy, downright insane
Burning down the highway to your front door
But you're love don't take a backseat to nothing

My baby's really somthing
She keeps my motor running
Her love don't take a backseat

Temptation always knocking
Get three behind me 'cause I ain't stopping
Baby you're all I need and whole lot more
But you're love don't take a backseat to nothing