Fast Man

Frank Black

Someone said, I should leave Shook my head, no, no, no Tangled web that we weave So I said, I will go I'm a fast man I'm a fast man, oh, oh I go a thousand miles 'fore I get me to sleep You think I'm exaggerating, baby? That ain't nothing to me See me I'm gunning it just as fast as I can I'm a fast man I'm a fast man, oh, oh Though I am such a fool If I can, I'll be driving to the end Here I am in Ullapool, I haven't a plan Just to turn me 'round again I'm a fast man I'm a fast man, oh, oh I go a thousand miles before I get me to sleep You think I'm exaggerating baby? That ain't nothing to me See me, I'm gunning it just as fast as I can I'm a fast man I'm a fast man, oh, oh Here I am, here I am I'm just lost again, everyday Here I am outside Cheyenne Trying to get back to sleep Under the stars, scenic view after dark Full of fret as I weep Listening to cars as they pull in for a park In Cheyenne In Cheyenne, oh, oh I go a thousand miles 'fore I get me to sleep You think I'm exaggerating, baby? That ain't nothing to me See me, I'm gunning it just as fast as I can I'm a fast man I'm a fast man, oh, oh Here I am, here I am I'm just lost again, everyday Here I am outside Cheyenne