

Fast Women

Kip Moore

Alright

I've shown up every night like the night before
Watched the pretty women filing through the door
I mix a drink, I tune up my six-string
Then this one quick breath full of nicotine
Countdown from three and it's all on me
I walk out and the lights go down

Between the slow gin fizz and fast women
I'm stuck in a place my Mama's King James calls sinning
But it feels so good where I'm sitting
Between the slow gin fizz and fast women
Fast women

All of my buddies, yeah, they're settling down
Laying deep roots in them no name towns
They got kids, and one day I want kids
They call me now and then and say, 'Hey boy, you still out there just a making that noise for the fans with that rock and roll band? '

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I know there's more to life than what I see right now
One day I'm find I wanna slow it down shut it down
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