

Start The Car

Travis Tritt

Well I'm tired of the pressure, so tired of the pace
Just want to grab you baby and get out of this place
I got no chance of makin' it, workin' downtown
And walkin' slow and talkin' low, I'm tired of goin' down and down and down

Yeah, start the car, we gotta move
This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove
It's been a long, hard road
Come on baby, drive it home, start the car

Well, started out for Paradise, it ain't no Promised Land
This ain't no kinda livin' for an honest workin' man
There's people dyin' on the streets, they never make the news
My love is livin' up on the hill singin' the white boy blues

Baby, start the car, we gotta move
This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove
The city's rich, we're dirt poor
Somewhere waitin', there's somethin' more, start the car, oh, yeah!

Well, goin' out with dignity, goin' out with style
Gonna lay down that hammer baby
And make our own road across the miles
'Cause I can't take this town, one more day baby

Yeah, start the car, we gotta move
This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove
The city's rich, we're dirt poor
Somewhere waitin', there's gotta be somethin' more

Start the car, we gotta move
This ain't no livin', this ain't no groove
It's been a long, hard road
Now come on baby, drive it home, start the car

Yeah, start the car baby, uh huh
Yeah, oh yeah
Start the car, yeah
Start the car, baby
Well, come on baby start the car now
Baby, start the car