

Living In Fast Forward

[Kenny Chesney](#)

The body's a temple, that's what we're taught
I've treated this one like an old honky-tonk
Greasy cheeseburgers and cheap cigarettes
One day they'll get me if they ain't got me yet 'Cause I'm living, in fast forward
A hillbilly rock star out of control
I'm living, in fast forward
Now I need to rewind real slow My friends all grew up, they settled down
Built nice little houses on the outskirts of town
They work in their office, drive SUV's
They pray for their babies and they worry 'bout me
'Cause I'm living in fast forward
A hillbilly rock star out of control
I'm living in fast forward
Now I need to rewind real slow I'm always runnin'
Son of a gunnin'
I've had a good time it's true
But the way I've been goin'
It's time that I toned it
Down just a notch or two Oh yeah Well I'm living, in fast forward
A hillbilly rock star out of control
I'm living, in fast forward
Now I need to rewind real slow
Well I'm living, in fast forward
A hillbilly rock star out of control
I'm living, in fast forward
Now I need to rewind real slow Yeah I need to rewind real slow
Yeah I still got some miles to go
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>