

# Fast

## Luke Bryan

Fast  
That's the kind of car you wanna drive when you're sixteen  
Fast  
That's the kind of boys that you want on the home team  
Fast  
Yeah, you think you're gonna catch your big dreams just like that  
Fast  
And here you are, looking backSixty seconds now feels more like thirty  
Tick-tock, won't stop, around it goes  
Sand through the glass sure falls in a hurry  
All you keep trying to do is slow it down, soak it in  
You're trying to make the good times last as long as you can  
But you can't, man  
It just goes too fast  
Fast  
That's what your parents said when they were falling in love  
It's too fast  
There ain't no way the two of us were ever going to last  
But we did, and here we are, and our only problem isSixty seconds now feels more like thirty  
Tick-tock, won't stop, around it goes  
Sand through the glass sure falls in a hurry  
All you keep trying to do is slow it down, soak it in  
You're trying to make the good times last as long as you can  
But you can't, man  
It just goes too fastLooking at you looking out the window right now  
Those eyes, that dress, that smile, that laugh  
If I could hit pause I would somehow  
But it don't work like that  
Sixty seconds now feels more like thirty  
Tick-tock, won't stop, around it goes  
Sand through the glass sure falls in a hurry  
All you keep trying to do is slow it down, soak it in  
You're trying to make the good times last as long as you can  
But you can't, no  
It just goes too fast  
Way too fast  
Way too fast

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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

