

Ingrid Monttana - Fast Lane Fury

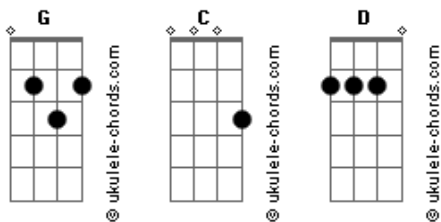
tom:
G
G
Oh my Lord
Can't stand a car (that's bored)
If you're just cruising, no strife
C
Stick to the right lane, that's life! G
G
Move, move, let me pass
Got places to be, can't make it last
C
40 Miles an hour, that's a drag D
Gotta pick up the pace, ain't gonna lag!

[Refrão]

G
Wish I was a NASCAR racer
C
Drafting you, like a chaser!
G
Wish I was a NASCAR racer
C D
Drafting you, making you quiver! G

G
I'm losing my patience like Danika Patrick
Oh, watching her race, man, what a kick!
C
Wonder how she'd handle this road so tight
C D
Stuck behind this slowpoke, not feeling right!
G
Beep, beep! Move over, dude, make some space
Spotter's silent, left me in this race!
C

Acordes



Gotta hit 85, feel the thrill
The sign back there said, "Let's go uphill!" D
[Refrão]

G
Wish I was a NASCAR racer
C
Drafting you, like a chaser!
G
Wish I was a NASCAR racer
C D
Drafting you, making you quiver! G

(G C C D)
(G C C D)

G
Is this for real?
C
The fool's on his phone, what a steal! C D
G
Oh no, no, no
C D
Now he's got me on the go!

(G G)

[Refrão]

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Wish I was a NASCAR racer
C
Drafting you, like a chaser!
G
Wish I was a NASCAR racer
C D
Drafting you, making you quiver! G

(G C C D)
(G C C D G)