

Doing 85 on 85

I got Birmingham in my rearview mirror
Atlanta is in the road ahead
The sun is shining over my shoulder
Your words are ringing in my head
You said, "Baby, I still love you. Please come back home."
I said, "Honey, I'm on my way".
You let out a sexy moan.

I'm doing 85 on 85
Hold on honey, I'm homeward bound.
85 on 85
Hope this old car don't let me down.
I'm doing 85 on 85
I don't see a single cop in sight.
I'm doing 85 on 85
I'm gonna see my baby tonight.

The sky is high and so am I.
Atlanta traffic can't get me down.
Greenville, Charlotte, I'm on my way.
A little bit of traffic won't slow me down.
Turn up the radio.
Willie starts singing, what a beautiful sound.
Ahead of me, an open highway;
In my rearview, the sun goes down.

Chorus

Ran into weather just north of Raleigh.
Passed a minor wreck about an hour ago.
Finally made it past the road construction.
Stopped for some gas and a coffee to go.
I can finally see the lights of Richmond.
In the road, straight ahead.
Pay those tolls; they'll be worth it.
I'm gonna get back into my baby's bed.

I'm doing 95 on 95
Hold on honey, I'm homeward bound.
95 on 95
Hope this old car don't let me down.
I'm doing 95 on 95
I still don't see a single cop in sight.
I'm doing 95 on 95
I'm gonna see my baby tonight.

I'm doing 95 on 95
Hold on honey, I'm almost there.

95 on 95

I just passed a cop, but I don't care.

I'm doing 95 on 95

Pop a cold one and unlock the door.

I'm doing 95 on 95

We're gonna hug, and kiss, and more.