

# NASCAR Song Lyrics

by TheLastNight

Updated to v1.0 on Sep 10, 2007

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Nascar Song Lyric FAQ

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A. News And Version History  
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Version 1.0- FAQ Written

FAQ created March 3, 2007.

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B. Contact Information  
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If you need to reach me about correcting this FAQ, you can reach me at ShadowRaven550@hotmail.com. Or, my AIM is MyDarkestDays95, which I can for sure be reached at.

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C.1. C.1. Shooter Jennings: Electric Rodeo Lyrics  
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Artist: Shooter Jennings

Title: Electric Rodeo

Album: Electric Rodeo

It's been 16 months since I've been back home  
I make a lot of money, I don't know where it goes  
All I know is the guitar and the bottle

My daddy was a loaded gun  
He said "It ain't no fun livin' on the run, son"  
But everywhere I go trouble seems to follow

So I ride  
And I pick my songs at night at the next big show  
My friends they come and they go  
And love moves a little too slow  
When you're riding with an Electric Rodeo

Now I can't complain I do alright  
Singin' my songs in a different town every night  
Lookin' for a woman to keep me warm tonight  
From California to the dirt of New York  
From Dallas, Texas to the streets of Baltimore  
Wishin' I was home with a little girl of my own

And I ride  
And I pick my songs at night at the next big show  
My friends they come and they go  
And love moves a little too slow  
When you're riding with an Electric Rodeo

Well this time will be the last  
Oh this time will be the last time

So I ride  
And I pick my songs at night at the next big show  
My friends they come and they go  
And love moves a little too slow  
When you're riding with an Electric Rodeo

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C.2. Southern Culture On The Skids: 40 Miles To Vegas Lyrics  
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Artist: Southern Culture On The Skids

Title: 40 Miles To Vegas

Album: Plastic Seat Sweat

Lookin down, busted on the stateline road  
Lonesome truck driver on the only pay phone  
Just our luck, look what just rolled up  
A one eyed man in a yellow tow truck

So come on, come on why don't you get in on the right

I got a gig in Vegas and I ain't lookin back  
Whoa, sweet nelly the money we'll be makin  
It was 40 miles to Vegas when we all started prayin

40 miles to Vegas and we all started prayin  
40 miles to Vegas and we all started prayin  
I been getting what the roads been takin  
40 miles to Vegas and we all started prayin

Green eyed driver with a one eyed jack  
Tow trucker drivin with a one eye jack  
He was talkin bout some friends and his jack  
When his head started twitchin, my mouth went dry

My man, my man just take it real slow  
We're in no hurry, just keep us on the road  
I hope we're in no hurry cause his hand starting shakin  
It was 40 miles to Vegas when we all started prayin

40 miles to Vegas and we all started prayin  
40 miles to Vegas and we all started prayin  
I been getting what the roads been takin  
40 miles to Vegas and we all started prayin

Green eyed driver with a one eyed jack  
Tow trucker drivin with a one eye jack  
He was talkin bout some friends and his jack  
I thought to myself now we're all gonna die

You worked so hard to just get to this place  
Wondering if they kept their word to their chase  
When I get to where I'm going you know I'll be stayin  
It was 40 miles to Vegas when we all started prayin

40 miles to Vegas and we all started prayin  
40 miles to Vegas and we all started prayin  
I been getting what the roads been takin  
40 miles to Vegas and we all started prayin

40 Miles to Vegas  
40 Miles to Vegas  
40 Miles to Vegas  
It was 40 miles to Vagas  
40 miles to Vegas and we all started prayin  
40 miles to Vegas and we all started prayin  
40 miles to Vegas and we all started prayin  
40 miles to Vegas and we all started prayin  
It was 40 miles to Vegas

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C.3. Shooter Jennings: Steady At The Wheel Lyrics  
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Artist: Shooter Jennings  
Title: Steady At The Wheel  
Album: Put The "O" Back In Country

Well, I push my load across the land  
Livin' the life of a travelin' man

Dusk brings down another day  
Gonna swallow up time and throw it away

Zero to sixty, she's the next big thing  
They tell me it's a steal  
Drive all night just to ease the pain  
Don't look away  
Stay steady at the wheel

You try to sing a familiar tune  
Howlin the words under a bloodshot moon  
Blacklight troubadour, push on through  
As heartbreak sits right next to you

Zero to sixty, she's the next big thing  
They tell me it's a steal  
Drive all night just to ease the pain  
Don't look away  
Stay steady at the wheel  
Steady

Zero to sixty, she's the next big thing  
They tell me it's a steal  
Drive all night just to ease the pain  
Don't look away  
Stay steady at the wheel  
Steady at the wheel

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C.4. Van Zant: Im Doin Alright Lyrics  
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Artist: Van Zant  
Title: Im Doin Alright  
Album: Get Right With The Man

Got a spot in the country  
I got a dog in the yard  
I got a beat-up Chevy  
Rust kinda rough but she starts  
I got my Granddaddy's shotgun  
I can shoot pretty good  
I got a nice little garden of weeds  
Tucked back up in the wood

An' I'm doin all right, livin' my life  
You got yours an' I got mine  
Yeah, it may not look like much to you  
But it's simple an' it suits me fine  
Yeah, the sound of the rain an' a lonely old train  
Listen to that engine whine  
'Cause I am what I am an' I sleep good at night  
An' I'm doin' alright

I got a front porch for pickin'  
I got a National guitar

I got some lightnin' for sippin'  
I've had about a jar  
I got a pretty old lady  
She's good at stretchin' a dime  
In this little corner a-heaven mister  
We have a helluva time

An' I'm doin all right, livin' my life  
You got yours an' I got mine  
Yeah, it may not look like much to you  
But it's simple an' it suits me fine  
Yeah, the sound of the rain an' a lonely old train  
Listen to that engine whine  
Yeah, I am what I am an' I don't give a damn  
An' I'm doin' alright.

All the rats in the city  
Are livin' out of a box  
They look down their nose, at my life, I suppose  
An' I just laugh my country ass off

Yeah, I'm doin all right, livin' my life  
You got yours an' I got mine  
Yeah, it may not look like much to you  
But it's simple an' it suits me fine  
Yeah, the sound of the rain an' a lonely old train  
Listen to that engine whine.  
'Cause I am what I am an' I sleep good at night,  
An' I'm doin' alright  
Yeah, I'm doin' alright  
Doin' alright!

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C.5. The Hangmen: Blood Red Lyrics  
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Artist: The Hangman  
Title: Blood Red  
Album: Lateria

Better wake up girl  
You've been asleep too long  
These days are filled with broken hearts  
It's always raining  
And the TV's on  
Everything goes black when we're apart

Gonna paint this town blood red  
Never take back anything I said  
Gonna paint this town blood red  
Never take back anything I said

I can't look back now  
I'm too far gone  
I curse the day I met you  
You're always laughing  
At the punks outside  
I'll keep their promise I made to you

Gonna paint this town blood red  
Never take back anything I said  
Gonna paint this town blood red  
Never take back anything I said

Gonna paint this town blood red  
Never take back anything I said  
Gonna paint this town blood red  
Never take back anything I said

I'm gonna make it back  
Gonna never take back  
Gonna never take back  
Gonna never take back

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C.6. Trent Tomlinson: Country Is My Rock Lyrics  
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Artist: Trent Tomlinson  
Title: Country Is My Rock  
Album: Country Is My Rock

One, two, three, four

Can't you see that ol' weepin' willow tree  
Just enough shade for my ice-cold Bud an' me  
I just sit here where the breeze is soft  
An' I play the tapes with the letters horn off  
There ain't no better way to end a long hard week

Than some Hank wailin' from my pick-up truck  
Pumpin' like my blue-collar redneck blood  
Give me some Hagg, give me the possible  
With screamin' guitars on top  
Cause country, I said, country is my rock

Everybody needs somethin' to keep them strong  
Yeah, something they can feel down in their bones  
For me there ain't no substitute  
For three simple chords an' the God's honest truth  
An' a steel guitar from the heart to take me home

Like some Hank wailin' from my pick-up truck  
Pumpin' like my blue-collar redneck blood  
Give me some Hagg, give me the possible  
With screamin; guitars on top  
Cause country, I said, country is my rock  
Yes, it is

Give me some Hagg, give me the possible  
With screamin; guitars on top  
Cause country, I said, country is my rock  
Yeah, country, I said, country is my rock  
Yes, it is  
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C.7. Lazy Cowgirls: Frustration, Tragedy And Lies Lyrics

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Artist: Lazy Cowgirls  
Title: Frustration, Tragedy and Lies  
Album: Ragged Soul

Why can't you tell me  
What did you lose  
And did you ever know  
Can't you tell me  
Crash you into the walls that lead you on  
Can you see that you can't describe it  
And it can't make any sense  
Well you feel that was shakin  
And on the hands of the monorail

Can you tell me that you can't find it  
I mean how hard did you try  
Tonight I might know you more  
If you look into my mind

Can you see it passing you by  
It's just frustration, tragedy and lies  
Frustration, tragedy and lies  
Frustration, tragedy and lies

And you don't know when you're slipping away  
Or when I need to send you by  
You will tell me you were crashing  
While I'm at the end of the ride  
Don't ask me what I think  
Cause nobody cares but me  
You feel that all the time  
But you will never see  
I was asking for all the things you think you need  
There's gonna be a hellish ride somebodies gonna mind

Can you see it passing you by?  
It's just frustration, tragedy and lies  
Frustration, tragedy and lies  
Frustration, tragedy and lies

And you know I don't want the past  
Cause it don't mean nothing to me  
And you know I'm good for what I used to be  
And now I see your face I don't remember one thing  
You gotta let me outta town tied up what I wanna bring  
Now you tell me you're so stuck up and asking so  
Nobody wants you, you're so-ohh...

Can you see it passing you by?  
It's just frustration, tragedy and lies  
Frustration, tragedy and lies  
Frustration, tragedy and lies

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C.8. Gary Nichols: Going Fast Lyrics  
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Artist: Gary Nichols  
Title: Going Fast  
Album: Gary Nichols

Sixty nineth thing they called the balls  
Four bell Harly and a dual exhaust  
She could burn rubber for a half a block  
And there ain't a quater mile I ever lost

Look at me  
I'm on the B-James team  
I be standin on the pedal  
Pushin it to metal  
Listenin to the devil  
On my shoulder  
I don't know where I'm headed  
But I bet you're gonna come last  
If I'm goin, I'm goin fast

In '83 I got my first guitar  
And I learned my lesson way back then  
To break the rules I can't bend much so sure  
Some music rode

Look at me  
I'm on the B-James team  
I be standin on the pedal  
Pushin it to metal  
Listenin to the devil  
On my shoulder  
I don't know where I'm headed  
But I bet you're gonna come last  
If I'm goin, I'm goin fast

I be standin on the pedal  
Pushin it to metal  
Listenin to the devil  
On my shoulder  
I don't know where I'm headed  
But I bet you're gonna come last  
If I'm goin

Standin on the pedal  
Pushin it to metal  
Listenin to the devil  
On my shoulder  
I don't know where I'm headed  
But I bet you're gonna come last  
If I'm goin, I'm goin fast

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C.9. James Otto: Aint Gonna Stop Lyrics  
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Artist: James Otto  
Title: Aint Gonna Stop  
Album: N/A



What you got boy?

I got a bomb bomb shell in my black Corvette  
Burning down the rubber every way that I go  
Ain't found nothing that will hold me yet  
Feels a little better when I'm out on the edge  
Like a town teeter movie running through my head  
Ain't gonna sleep again until I'm getting good

I'm gonna fly just as high  
As I want to  
I'm gonna run like a river  
Any way that I choose  
Ain't nothing gonna slow me down  
And I ain't gonna stop til I drop

Push it to the limit, take it to overload  
Keep the party pumping every where I go  
Everybody's rockin, want to come to the auto show  
I don't need anybody telling me what to do  
I've come a long long way with this bad attitude  
Want to dig through the soul of my allegated goods

I'm gonna fly just as high  
As I want to  
I'm gonna run like a river  
Any way that I choose  
Ain't nothing gonna slow me down  
And I ain't gonna stop til I drop

There's a mountain in my mind  
That I know some day I'm gonna climb  
So don't tell me, tell me not to try

I'm gonna fly just as high  
As I want to  
I'm gonna run like a river  
Any way that I choose  
Ain't nothing gonna slow me down  
And I ain't gonna stop til I drop  
Ain't nothing gonna slow me down  
And I ain't gonna stop til I drop  
Ain't nothing gonna slow me down  
And I ain't gonna stop til I drop

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C.10. Trace Adkins: Southern Hallelujah Lyrics  
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Artist: Trace Adkins  
Title: Southern Hallelujah  
Album: Dangerous Man

Northern dolls so pretty-please  
Dot their i's 'n cross their t's  
Black skirt high-heels show you no pity  
Sunshine smile Pacific gals  
Got the DNA mojo know-how  
And yes man they can make ya so dizzy

Made out of heaven's grand design  
Is right there across that Mason-Dixon line  
Georgia girls get you jumpin'  
Bama belles set hearts pumpin'  
Tex-Arkana babes are something  
With their sweet-tea hospitality  
Mississippi ladies' mission  
Keep them Yankee boys a wishin'  
Ol' Webster's definition  
Is zippity-doo-dah what they do to ya  
Love girls with southern hallelujah

Well hay, who knew the way they talk  
How-do-you-do's 'n bless-your-hearts  
'N hey-ya'll drawls melt you like butter  
Lose your p's and q's, they'll sit you down  
Give a rude 'tude, they'll hush your mouth  
So nice to find a little spice in the sugar  
Restores my faith in humanity  
Can I get a witness out there who agrees with me

Georgia girls get you jumpin'  
Bama belles set hearts pumpin'  
Louisiana babes are somethin'  
With their sweet-tea hospitality  
Mississippi ladies' mission  
Keep them Yankee boys a wishin'  
Ol' Webster's definition  
Is zippity-do-dah what they do to ya  
Love girls with southern hallelujah

Their kind of beauty's just born to make us cry  
don't ask me how I know 'cause I can't tell you why  
I just know that I'm one hell of a lucky guy  
Whoa and then some  
Can I get an amen, son?

Georgia girls get ya jumpin'  
Bama belles set hearts pumpin'  
Carolina'a babes are somethin'  
With their sweet-tea hospitality  
Mississippi ladies' mission  
Keep them Yankee boys a wishin'  
Ol' Webster's definition  
Is zippity-do-dah what they do to ya  
Love girls with southern hallelujah  
Southern hallelujah

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C.11. The Pink Spiders: Soft Smoke Lyrics  
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Artist: The Pink Spiders  
Title: Soft Smoke  
Album: Teenage Grafiti

Caught the green line down at Bleeker and Broad  
And now it's dropping down the thirty below

I can't feel my toes but baby I'm on fire

We'll sleep in subways we'll spend time in cafes  
These pretty girls and these Manhattan apartments  
These New York police are all fuckin' liars

Staten Island princess so pretty in pearls  
Drop it down make it an uptown affair  
You got the money and I got the drugs  
You're pretty pretty for a white white girl

Take me to the Mercury Lounge  
Let's see what trouble we can get in tonight  
Cause everywhere I go its like the end of the world

But with your back to the wall you're gonna be the lonely one  
If you dance all night you're gonna be loved  
But with your back to the wall you're gonna be the lonely one  
If you dance all night you're gonna be loved

Don't know where to start, you're breaking my heart  
How's anybody supposed to love you, baby 'til you do?

But with your back to the wall you're gonna be the lonely one  
If you dance all night you're gonna be loved  
But with your back to the wall you're gonna be the lonely one  
If you dance all night you're gonna be loved  
But with your back to the wall you're gonna be the lonely one  
If you dance all night you're gonna be loved  
But with your back to the wall you're gonna be the lonely one  
If you dance all night you're gonna be loved  
If you dance all night, you're gonna be loved

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C.12. Breaking Benjamin: The Diary Of Jane Lyrics  
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Artist: Breaking Benjamin  
Title: The Diary Of Jane  
Album: Phobia

If I had to  
I would put myself right beside you  
So let me ask  
Would you like that?  
Would you like that?

And I don't mind  
If you say this love is the last time  
So now I'll ask  
Do you like that?  
Do you like that?

No

Something's getting in the way  
Something's just about to break  
I will try to find my place in the diary of Jane  
So tell me how it should be

Try to find out what makes you tick  
As I lie down  
Sore and sick  
Do you like that?  
Do you like that?

There's a fine line between love and hate  
And I don't mind  
Just let me say that I like that  
I like that

Something's getting in the way  
Something's just about to break  
I will try to find my place in the diary of Jane  
As I burn another page  
As I look the other way  
I still try to find my place in the diary of Jane  
So tell me how it should be

Desperate, I will crawl  
Waiting for so long  
No love, there is no love  
Die for anyone  
What have I become

Something's getting in the way  
Something's just about to break  
I will try to find my place in the diary of Jane  
As I burn another page  
As I look the other way  
I still try to find my place  
In the diary of Jane

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C.13. Gene Rozenburg & Dale Stump: Eliminator  
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Artist: Gene Rozenburg & Dale Stump  
Title: Eliminator  
Album: SpeedZone

This song is instrumental, therefore it doesn't have lyrics.\*\*\*\*\*

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C.14. Gene Rozenburg & Aubrey Hodges: Qualifier  
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Artist: Gene Rozenburg & Aubrey Hodges  
Title: Qualifier  
Album: SpeedZone

This song is instrumental, therefore it doesn't have lyrics.\*\*\*\*\*

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C.15. Gene Rozenburg & Rob Warren: My Little Two By Four Lyrics  
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Artist: Gene Rozenburg & Rob Warren  
Title: My Little Two By Four  
Album: SpeedZone

This song is instrumental, therefore it doesn't have lyrics.\*\*\*\*\*

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C.16. Jesse Allen & Aubrey Hodges: Sever The Wicked Lyrics  
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Artist: Jesse Allen & Aubrey Hodges  
Title: Sever The Wicked  
Album: SpeedZone

This song is instrumental, therefore it doesn't have lyrics.\*\*\*\*\*

-----  
C.17. Jesse Allen & Aubrey Hodges: Avatar Of Fury  
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Artist: Jesse Allen & Aubrey Hodges  
Title: Avatar Of Fury  
Album: SpeedZone

This song is instrumental, therefore it doesn't have lyrics.\*\*\*\*\*

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D. Legal Information  
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E. Credits  
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Credits go to NASCAR for the PSP for creating the game, the song artists for producing the songs, me for typing up the lyrics, and GameFAQs for hosting this FAQ.

~LFW~

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