

Don't Pump the Brakes – © 2023 Kaufman & Perri

Hard body like a cue ball curves like a stand-up bass

Make a cowboy dust his broom Lord make him stand up straight

Way she does that two-step (whew!) with her cheeky-blue eyes on mine

Way she fills them boot-cut jeans out like a valentine

Girl I need it right now, girl don't make me wait

I can hold on a minute more if you don't pump the brakes

Got my diesel wound up I'm beggin' you let's skate

One for the road yeah but don't pump the brakes, woah

Yeah don't pump the brakes (let's go)

Made it back to my place (whew!) in the very nick

Had a talk with them boot-cut jeans told 'em come off quick

Something 'bout that button-fly left me shalin' high and dry

In a fever in an ache don't know how much I can take

Raised my head to meet her eye told her now it's do or die

Sweet woman come with me, yeah

Anticipation is growin' drivin' me half blind

If we don't hit the gas gonna blow my mind