

**Fastest Girl In Town**  
**Miranda Lambert**

CAPO 4

Intro: **D C G**

**D**  
You got the bullets, I got the gun  
**C G**  
I got a hankerin for gettin into somethin  
**D**  
I hit the bottle, you hit the gas  
**C G**  
I heard your 65 can really haul some ass  
**D**  
I m feelin frisky, you re feelin good  
**C G**  
I guess the whiskey is doin what it should  
**D**  
I got the cigarettes, you got a lighter  
**C G**  
And when the sun goes down we ll start a little fire  
**F C D**  
Ain t no use in tryin to slow me down  
**F C G**  
Cause you re runnin with the fastest girl in town  
**D**  
Ain t you baby  
  
You re kinda crazy  
**D**  
My reputation follows me around  
**C G**  
Just makes me want to give em more to talk about  
**D**  
Let s go to town for a little while  
**C G**  
I ll be wearin nothin but a tattoo and a smile  
**F C D**  
Ain t no use in tryin to slow me down  
**F C G**  
Cause you re runnin with the fastest girl in town  
**D**  
Ain t you baby  
You re kinda crazy  
(Instrumental, repeat verse chords)  
Come on

**D**

I see the blue lights, we better run

**C G**

Throw out the bottle, I ll hide the gun

**D**

If he pulls us over, I ll turn on the charm

**C G**

You ll be in the slammer and I ll be on his arm

**F C D**

Ain t no use in tryin to slow me down

**F C G**

Cause you re runnin with the fastest girl in town

**D**

Ain t you baby

Well I told you I was crazy

No I ain t nobody s baby

**D**

He s got the bullets, he s got a gun

**C G**

I got the hankerin for gettin into somethin