

Got It Made

Theory of a Deadman

There's no time for a suitcase
Just grab a quick change of clothes
You ask where were going now, honey
Well, I'd tell you but nobody knows
So sneak out the back door
'Cuz you know they'll try to make you stay
Make sure you gotta a seatbelt on
'Cuz were heading for the interstate
Were having the best time living the fast life
Thinking we're just too damn young to die
Aint waiting for next time to see all the bright lights
To see it all
Well drive in the fast lane, out on the freeway
Tell us to slow down, starts a car chase
As long as weve got each other, weve got it made
Weve got it, weve got it, weve got it made
Pulled over to the side of the road
Going skinny dipping in the dark
Mustve left the radio on
We had to push the car to get it to start
Cruising down on Sunset
Then went racing up Mulholland Drive
There we stopped at the top of the world
Oh, I never felt so alive
Were having the best time living the fast life
Thinking we're just too damn young to die
Aint waiting for next time to see all the bright lights
To see it all
Well drive in the fast lane, out on the freeway
Tell us to slow down, starts a car chase
As long as weve got each other, weve got it made
Weve got it, weve got it, weve got it made
Now were running on empty
Weve got no place to go
Weve been sleeping in the back seat
Just waiting for the sun to show
Low on cash, the tape decks broke
Thinking of heading home
But I can tell by the smile on your face
Weve still got miles to go
Were having the best time living the fast life
Thinking we're just too damn young to die
Aint waiting for next time to see all the bright lights
To see it all
Well drive in the fast lane, out on the freeway
Tell us to slow down, starts a car chase
As long as weve got each other, weve got it made
Weve got it, weve got it, weve got it made
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