

Speed Kills

Ten Years After

Get on the ball boys
Let' catch that train and get on
Run your Chevy down the highway, doing 95
Got his V-8 engine buzzing like a hive
Gotta catch that mail train, just to stay alive
Well, he wrote his baby a letter when he was in pain
Well, he told his little baby, "Don't wanna see you again"
Well, he's gotta drop that letter, gotta catch that train

Gotta beat it to the crossing before he gets to town
Got to keep that whistle humming, keep it to the ground
Gotta catch that mail train, gotta flag it down, roll on boy
Well, he's squealing around the bend, tracks are getting near
Well, the roaring of the engine, passing in his ear
Hurry, he ain't gonna make it

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