Be the Ball

Slash's Snakepit

Me and a friend decided
To leave our lives behind
Wife, child, credit cards
Get in the car, goodbyeGot stuff packed in the trunk
Pulled the plunger and closed our eyes
Whatever lane, left or right
It'll be the trip of our livesBe the ball, life is one big arcade
Be the ball, the aim is to be the game
Be the ball, the next four minutes are a total surprise
Be the ball, Hell-bent, damn, we love to driveThrough the pits and valleys
Through the tunnels in the maze
We don't know where we're going
But we got the Stones crankedAs fast as the orbit takes us
Is just how fast we'll play
Around the bumpers and down the drain
We're so out there, we feel no painBe the ball, don't you try to set your sights
Be the ball, you'll never get it right
Be the ball, gonna see the world tonight
Be the ball, hell-bent, damn, we love to driveWe love to drive
We love to drive
DriveBe the ball, the last four minutes were quite a ride
Be the ball, it's too late to change our minds
Seen it all, we are so amazingly high
Be the ball, dammit and bent, we love to drive

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