

Stallions of the Highway

Saxon

Friday night, I feel all right
I get into my leathers
And I get out on my bike There's thunder in my ears
It's blasting down the gears
Kickin' up grit
I don't give a shit I got the wind in my hair
You know I don't even care
Stallions of the highway Switchblade's gleamin'
Engine screamin'
I'm laughin' at fate
I'm living to hate My needle's showing red
I'm ridin' with the dead
Get out of my way
I'm a stallion of the highway I got the wind in my hair
I don't even care
I broke out of my shell
I'm on a daytrip from hell Don't shed no tears
I been here fifteen years Friday night, I feel all right
I get into my leathers
And I get out on my bike My needle's showing red
I'm ridin' with the dead
Get out of my way
I got the wind in my hair I don't even care
Stallions of the highway
Of the highway

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