Racing Cincinnati

Chamberlain

August is hanging
This town out to dry
I bet we'll be the last ones
To leave town

Someones gotta reach
I guess that someone is me
I bet you'll the last star shot down

Lets be off tonight
While we're awake enough to drive

By this time tomorrow, we'll be alive

Yea, you're reading me lines from a song your wrote
It was something about a dragon of a girl you knew
That you lost on this road to hell

With me

Call it fate or bad luck
Nothing mystifies us
I bet you'll be the last star
Shot down

Summer's droppin' hints
While my hearts workin' edge
Walks the dusk of midday down to it's grave

Braver men than me
Have walked the lines asleep

Sing the praise of road to hell with me

Call it fate or bad luck
Nothing mystifies us
I bet you'll be the last star
Shot down

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