Running Up the Highway

UFO

Quit my job at the 7-11
3-d vision and a glance of heaven
Picked up my six string began to play
Just one touch and it started to sayAll your dreams will come true
Lovely mansion with a pool so blue
A red Ferrari and a model for a wife
Oh yes it looks I was born for the good lifeRunning up the highway looking for something
Looking for something I can't see
Running up the highway looking for something
Looking for something I can't seeA thousand motels waiting to trash
Tv dinners, well I love that bash
And if you Eddie, just say hi
This party's open so drop on byAll your dreams will come true
A sunny haven from the inland revenue
Hot nights in Paris a chance to dance
Since I signed up I've been living in a tranceRunning up the highway looking for something
Looking for something I can't see
Running up the highway looking for something
Looking for something I can't seeI'm feeling sick like dawn of the dead
I've got marines marching through my head
John-boy Walton, he's so nice
So come in this must be paradiseAll your dreams will come true
That lovely mansion with it's pool so blue
A red Ferrari and a model for a wife
Oh yes it looks I was born for the good lifeRunning up the highway looking for something
Looking for something I can't see
Running up the highway looking for something
Looking for something I can't see

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