

Revved

Chuck Ragan

To the wind she stood as her hair blew back
Testing the waters on a one way track
Through the dusk of a High Sierra Storybook
From an East Bay cradle, not to mention cool Oh, I didn't see you as a thief
Oh, but you stole my heart anyway
And brought me somewhere peaceful to die In the wash and the wake of a fleeting thought
And you on my lap at 80 miles an hour
Cheating death eye to eye on her valley floor
Chasing suns to the West and on forever more Oh, I didn't see you as a thief
Oh, but you stole my heart anyway
And brought me somewhere peaceful to die I know you've got me spun round like this world
I'm on the floor begging for nothing more
Than you to understand I'm here to be your man
All in and all revved to drive you home You home
You home
You home
You home I know you've got me spun round like this world
Well I'm on the floor begging for nothing more
Than you to understand I'm here to be your man
All in and revved to drive you home We're not the idle type
You know as well as I
We're thick as thieves on a destined ride

Songwriters

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