

# 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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