

Let's Take a Drive

Christian Kane

So he's gone and left you all alone?
You think the better of your years
Were spent with him.
The little girl who used to dance
On fire and brimstone
Is all but dead.
Where's the girl I knew that held
A lighter up to the radio,
She'd do anything she wants
Because she can?
We were seventeen and wild
And we were jumpin' on the Devil's bed...
I didn't raise you like that. I taught you lessons about freedom
Strapped to the bucket of a 455.
I lit your hair on fire
Racing ten mile flats
Where American heavy metal cries.
Oh we were waitin' and wishin'
On pink slips and kisses at the end of the line.
When you rat-a-tat tatted on the glass
And you screamed on high,
I'm alive. You can say that cat is long gone
I bet you look real hard
You can find that girl within
She's probably waitin' in the wings
For you to come along.
To let her out again
You need a quarter mile, a bunch of horses,
And some gasoline. I taught you lessons about freedom
Strapped to the bucket of a 455.
I lit your hair on fire
Racing ten mile flats
Where American heavy metal cries.
Oh we were waitin' and wishin'
On pink slips and kisses at the end of the line.
When you rat-a-tat tatted on the glass
And you screamed on high,
I'm alive.

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