## **Steve Mcqueen**

## **Sheryl Crow**

Well, I went to bed in Memphis And I woke up in Hollywood I got a quarter in my pocket And I'd call you if I could But I don't know why, I gotta fly I wanna rock and roll this party I still wanna have some fun I wanna leave you feeling breathless Show you how the west was won But I gotta fly, I gotta fly Like Steve McQueen All I need's a fast machine I'm gonna make it all right Like Steve McQueen Underneath your radar screen You'll never catch me tonight I ain't takin' shit off no one Baby, that was yesterday I'm an all American rebel Making my big getaway Yeah, you know it's time, I gotta fly Like Steve McQueen All I need's a fast machine I'm gonna make it all right Like Steve McQueen

Underneath your radar screen
You'll never catch me tonight
Like Steve McQueen
Like Steve McQueen
We got rock stars in the White house
And all our pop stars look like porn
All my heroes hit the highway
'Cause they don't hang out here no more
'Cause you can call me on my cell phone
You can page me all night long
But you won't catch this free bird
I'll already be long gone
Like Steve McQueen

All we need's a fast machine
And we're gonna make it all right
Like Steve McQueen
Underneath your radar screen
You'll never catch us tonight
Like Steve McQueen
All we need's a fast machine
And we're gonna ride it all night
Like Steve McQueen
Underneath your radar screen
You'll never catch me tonight

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