Drive Dead Slow

Sahara Hotnights

He was the satisfied employee
Of so hard work and no salary
The quickly thrown out Christmas tree
What about all the loving and the sympathyYou're just a disappointed little birthday child
Although your presents didn't please you
And you start to cry
And tonight, what are you going to do tonight?Drive dead slow 'cause the road is slippy
Drive dead slow 'cause it's still slippy
Keep it so low tonightShe's the comedian queen with a cruel joke
A false alarm and a poisoned coke
The relentless killer without regrets
And none of us phone to say, "What a threat?"She wheels you out
She'll leave you there
When it starts to blow, she'll come and she'll go
And tonight, what are you going to do tonight?Drive dead slow 'cause the road is slippy
Drive dead slow 'cause it's still slippy
Keep it so low tonightDrive dead slow 'cause the road is slippy
Drive dead slow 'cause it's still slippy
Keep it so low tonightAnd he knows how to smile when she's feeling quilt
Oh please, leave all the hard words behindDrive dead slow 'cause the road is slippy
Drive dead slow 'cause it's still slippy
Keep it so low tonightDrive dead slow 'cause the road is slippy
Drive dead slow 'cause it's still slippy
Keep it so low tonightDrive dead slow 'cause the road is slippy
Drive dead slow 'cause it's still slippy
Keep it so low tonightDrive dead slow 'cause the road is slippy
Drive dead slow 'cause it's still slippy
Keep it so low tonight
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight

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