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 coolOh, I didn't see you as a thief
Oh, but you stole my heart anyway
And brought me somewhere peaceful to dieIn 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 moreOh, I didn't see you as a thief
Oh, but you stole my heart anyway
And brought me somewhere peaceful to dieI 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 homeYou home
You home
You home
You homeI 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 homeWe'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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