

# 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.  
I'm alive  
You wanna meet a girl I used to know,  
Let's take a drive.

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