

# Life In the Fast Lane

## Eagles

He was a hard-headed man  
He was brutally handsome, and she was terminally pretty  
She held him up, and he held her for ransom in the heart  
of the cold, cold city  
He had a nasty reputation as a cruel dude  
They said he was ruthless, they said he was crude  
They had one thing in common, they were  
good in bed  
She'd say, 'Faster, faster. The lights are turnin' red.'  
Life in the fast lane  
Surely make you lose your mind, mm  
Are you with me so far?

Eager for action and hot for the game  
The coming attraction, the drop of a name  
They knew all the right people, they took  
all the right pills  
They threw outrageous parties, they paid heavenly bills  
There were lines on the mirror, lines on her face  
She pretended not to notice, she was caught up  
in the race

Out every evening, until it was light  
He was too tired to make it, she was too tired  
to fight about it

Life in the fast lane  
Surely make you lose your mind  
Life in the fast lane, everything all the time  
Life in the fast lane, uh huh  
Blowin' and burnin', blinded by thirst  
They didn't see the stop sign,  
took a turn for the worse

She said, "Listen, baby. You can hear the engine  
ring. We've been up and down this highway;  
haven't seen a goddam thing."  
He said, "Call the doctor. I think I'm gonna crash."  
"The doctor say he's comin', but you gotta pay him cash."  
They went rushin' down that freeway,

messed around and got lost  
They didn't care they were just dyin' to get off  
And it was life in the fast lane  
Life in the fast lane

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