

Highway Star

Chickenfoot

Nobody gonna take my car, I'm gonna race it to the ground
Nobody gonna beat my car, it's gonna break the speed of sound
Ooh it's a killing machine, it's got everything
Like a driving power, big fat tires and everything I love it, and I need it, I feed it
Yeah it's a wild hurricane
Alright hold tight, I'm a highway star Nobody gonna take my girl I'm gonna keep her to the end
Nobody gonna have my girl she stays close on every bend
Ooh she's a killing machine, she's got everything
Like a moving mouth, body control and everything
I love her, I need her, I seed her
Yeah she turns me on
Alright hold tight, I'm a highway star Nobody gonna take my head I got speed inside my brain
Nobody gonna steal my head now that I'm on the road again
Ooh I'm in heaven again I've got everything
Like a moving ground, an open road and everything I love it, I need it, I bleed it
Eight cylinders all mine
Alright hold tight, I'm a highway star
Nobody gonna take my car, I'm gonna race it to the ground
Nobody gonna beat my car, it's gonna break the speed of sound
Ooh it's a killing machine, it's got everything
Like a driving power, big fat tires and everything I'm a highway star, I'm a highway star

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