

# Fire on the Highway

Anvil

Driving down the road on an icy storming night (night, night)  
Doing what we can to survive this horrid drive of fright (fright, fright)  
Every curve and every hill, holding on in fear (fear, fear)  
Doing what we can not to break or to oversteer (steer, steer)  
Wheels spinning, nothing to grip  
Endless swerving, an endless trip  
Everywhere cars and trucks that slid off in a ditch (ditch, ditch)  
Driving in the freezing rain and ice can surely be a bitch (bitch, bitch)

Gotta get right down to it  
Get ourselves right on through it  
Gotta get right down to it  
Right down to it  
Right down to it  
Get ourselves back home  
Fire!  
Fire on the highway  
Fire!  
Flames burning bright

Driving down the road when we came upon a sight (sight, sight)  
Glowing gold and flickering, a truck burning to the far right (far right, far right)  
Wheels smoking, smoldering fire  
Air that's chocking, down to the wire  
Driving right past our stay and wait for hours into the night (night, night)  
Speed on through, don't hesitate before the gas ignites (ignites, ignites)

Fire!  
Fire on the highway  
Fills the dark with light

Driving down the road on an icy storming night (night, night)  
Doing what we can to survive this horrid drive of fright (fright, fright)  
Wheels spinning, nothing to grip  
Endless swerving, an endless trip  
Every curve and every hill, holding on in fear (fear, fear)  
Doing what we can not to break or to oversteer (steer, steer)

Fire!  
Fire on the highway

Fire!  
Fire!  
Fire!  
Fire!

Fire!  
Fire on the highway  
Fire!  
Flames in the night  
Fire!  
Fire on the highway  
Explodes like dynamite