

Johnny Davis

Lucero

Johnny Davis never let us down
Started up on the west side of town
By the 60s the midwest was ours
The bike's a body and John was the heart

Meetings and the races and the women looked good
Raising hell and living like nobody else would
Johnny Davis never let us down
Since he's gone the boys are different now

Hang on, hang on, we're going for a ride
Hang on, hang on, it's alright
These streets are ours to take
Faster than trouble
Too fast to fade

Johnny never backed down from a fight
By the end we lived in changing times
The new guys thought that they were movie stars
After '69 it fell apart

Edges of an empty parking lot it rained chrome
Johnny in the middle stood his ground and fought alone
Johnny could took em one on one
But his young rival simply pulled a gun

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You live the life you love, you love the life you live
Maybe that's enough honey to get us out of this
Build it up to speed, Give it all it needs
In the end it knocks you down and throws you in the weeds
If what you say is true, hell sometimes you gotta lose

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