

# Will You Be Home Tonight

Alcatrazz

He's just a kid and loves to ride  
Taking the freeway, driving blind  
Just like a loaded gun, he pushes down the hammer  
Hard to fire

In the embrace of his gasoline lover  
Her sleek body wraps all around  
Turns on the radio, lights up his cigarette  
Takes the lights up, dims them down  
A silent Geisha, the perfect seducer  
Knows someone is waiting too long

Oh will you be home tonight  
Oh please say you'll be there

He's just a kid who loves to drive  
To get out of sight out of his mind  
He pushed the hammer down  
And shot just like a bullet from a gun

Drunk on the fix of the powerful kick  
As he shoots up from zero to speed  
Has one more drink of the cold liquid courage  
To keep on the level he needs  
Soothed by the sound of the wheels on the ground  
But he won't hear the tires when they scream...

Oh will you be home tonight  
Oh will you be home tonight

Oh will you be home tonight  
Oh will you be home tonight