One, two, one-two-three

I'm a rebel, I'm too much
I got a scotch and soda, that's my crutch
A pearl stiletto and a bag of weed
I'm East of Eden and a real bad seed

I love to rock but I need to roll
It ain't no shock that I won't grow old
I flash my Casanova smile
They give an inch and then I take a mile

I said

Hi Dee Hi, Ho Dee Hay
I love to live in a dangerous dream
And I'll prob'ly die that way

I got no home, but I don't care
I got snakeskin boots and long blonde hair
A chip on my shoulder and a stolen guitar
Put it all together and I'm a star

I'm high all night and I sleep all day I'll smoke and drink all my cares away I got no reason and I got no plans
No expectations of the promised land

I said

Hi Dee Hi, Ho Dee Hay
I love to live in a dangerous dream
And I'm prob'ly gonna die that way

Hey, hey