

Hot Rod Pipe Dream

Ashley Monroe

Hot rod pipe dream down the boulevard
Everybody out here knows who you are
There's a fire in your eyes, you live for the chase
Black stripe down your side, you were born to race

Hot rod, you've got chrome for brains
My God, you've got legs for days
Hot rod, turnin' heads out on the street
So hot, you sure look good to me

Hot rod, rev it up, let your engine sing
I wanna be your ride or die, I'll do anything
Two lane blacktop under the sunset
We're goin' down in flames and it's not over yet

No, it's not over yet

Hot rod, you've got chrome for brains
My God, you've got legs for days
Hot rod, turnin' heads out on the street
So hot, you sure look good to me

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You were born to race

I see you, baby, I see you, baby
You're lookin' so good, you're lookin' so-
I see you, baby, I see you, baby (Hands in the air, that summer
time feelin')
You're lookin' so good, you're lookin' so- (Yeah, you're a clas
sic)
I see you, baby, I see you, baby (Hands in the air, that summer
time feelin')
You're lookin' so good, you're lookin' so- (Yeah, you're a clas
sic)
I see you, baby, I see you, baby (Hands in the air, that summer
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You're lookin' so good, you're lookin' so- (Yeah, you're a clas
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