

On The 45

Dope Lemon

She's up late drinking whiskey and smoking her cigarettes
She wakes up in the morning and says, "Goddamn, my hair's a mess"

She picks up a few beers, then we have a laugh and hit the road
She spins me round and round till I fall on the floor

She's been riding the backseat on the 45
She's been riding the backseat all her life
She's been riding the backseat on the 45
She's been riding the backseat all her life
All her life... all her life... all her life

She been riding the high times
She been walking on air
She been having a fine time
She like the wind in her hair
She's all done being the nice guy
You know she just don't care
Now she just don't care
Now she just don't care

She's been riding the backseat all her life
She's been riding the backseat on the 45
She's been riding the backseat all her life
All her life, all her life, all her life

She's been riding the backseat all her life
All her life, all her life, all her life