

## 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