

Two Lane Blacktop

Electrocute

Two lane, two lane two lane blacktop..
Drivin' the ragtop, sucking the stones up
Hitting the backstop..
I was born with the jet lag,
Burning wheels and I promise you I'll never coming back
In the corner of my mind, still the taste of your lip
smack
White lights, white dotted lines
Yellow line on the right side
Shake my head. I got to get away
Another cigarette,
Getting away...
Going fast on the two lane...