

# Living In The Fast Lane

Hans Theessink

Once I had a good friend, very dear to me  
He said, "I can handle it, it doesn't worry me"  
Cocaine and the needle, I know when to say no  
Let me tell you: my good friend, ain't here no more

Living in the fast lane, never go slow  
Living in the fast lane, anything goes

Way back in the sixties, I remember well  
Mind blowing parties, gate to living hell  
First it gives you sweet dreams, makes your mind fly free  
But that goddamn' habit is killing by degree

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Builds walls around you, bars up the door  
Makes a strong man heplless, cry out for more  
Makes you beg for mercy, on your knees and pray  
Time bomb on your brain, ticking night and day

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