## **Mickey Avalon**

She's driving down the freeway 'cause speeding gets her high She's driving down the freeway while tears fill up her eyes

Uptown, downtown looking for a rebound
Painted pony prancing 'round the merry-go-round
She likes to live life so she got her tubes tied
It used to be a stuck-up but she threw in the towel
At the round-about she was down and out
Throwing temper tantrums like a little girl do
At the trap house, she was passed out
Stains up on her clothing from the Jerry curled Jews

She's driving down the freeway 'cause speeding gets her high She's driving down the freeway while tears fill up her eyes

First kid, second kid, you ain't going nowhere
You ain't got no tires and your sitting on blocks
Remember prom night? Queen of the limelight
Burger King crown at the Jack in the Box
To the liquor store for a hit or four
Tricking on his victim for a hug and a kiss
At the pawn shop, with the mom's watch
And if he ain't buying then she's sucking his dick

She's driving down the freeway 'cause speeding gets her high She's driving down the freeway while tears fill up her eyes She's driving down the freeway She's driving down the freeway