

## Steve McQueen

Quicksilver Messenger Service

Feel like I ought to be sitting in front of the filling station  
eating peanuts  
Hear that

Jesus loves me, yes, I know  
It's what my momma told me, and I believe it so  
Cause nobody's killed me, and I still feel kind of free  
I guess Jesus must be looking out for me

The midnight freight train never runs this far  
Time heals every heartache, I read that in Bazaar  
But, there stands old Willy, he's crying in his gin  
I guess the midnight freight train must've run from him

Yesterday some strangers took my credit cards away  
Repossessed my brand-new wheels  
They never gave me too much credit anyway  
But I still got my guitar, and I can steal a Chevrolet

Steve McQueen is dead and gone  
Ah, but just like Mona Lisa, bullets smiling on  
Last night the greyhound bit the big one  
And we wasn't on the bus  
I guess Steve McQueen is looking out for us

Some days I just feel just like a soldier in the rain  
That's when I make my great escape  
They always come to find me, when there's no one left to blame  
But I start my motorcycle and I make my getaway

Steve McQueen is dead and gone  
Ah, but just like Mona Lisa, bullets smiling on  
Last night the greyhound bit the big one  
And we wasn't on the bus  
I guess Steve McQueen is looking out for us  
You know Steve McQueen is looking out for us  
Steve McQueen is looking out for us  
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