

## Hot Rod James

Skyhooks

Life is just a V8 with extractors plated in chrome  
It helps you get there faster  
But it's no help if you're alone  
Life is like a hot rod with a custom built front end  
But you'll spin out on the corners if you don't have a friend

Now James was working in his garage  
Late one summers night  
On a chopped 32 three window coupe  
That machine was such a beautiful sight

It had a 392 Chrysler V8  
Injected and chromed all over  
Four inch tubes and Cragar mags  
It's a pity that James never drove her

Hot Rod James, Hot Rod James  
The road is waiting for you  
Spent all your money on an automobile  
But no one ever knew

James never thought about girls  
He only thought about cars  
Never went to the drive in  
Or worried about singles bars

So it was after midnight  
When he finally put down his wrench  
Then in the dim light he saw her  
Leaning against the bench

She said: 'James, I have been waiting'  
'For you to finish this car'  
'It's taken you six years  
'To even get this far'

'All those nights I sat at home'  
'Hopin' that you'd call'  
'And take me to the movies'  
'But now I have to crawl'

'On my hands and knees to make you see'  
'That life is passing us by'  
'Come on press the starter, James'  
'Come on give it a try'

Hot Rod James, Hot Rod James  
The road is waiting for you  
The freeway wants to see you  
And the girl in the chopped 32

James he was speechless  
As he turned the key  
And the motor purred so sweetly  
Her hand was on his knee

He leaned back in those bucket seats

And saw those city lights  
And thought about the girl  
And those long hot summer nights

Hot Rod James, Hot Rod James  
The world is waiting for you  
Life cries out to meet you  
And the girl in the chopped 32

Life is like a camshaft, it has its ups and downs  
Now James and the girl are happy and they go out on the town

Now life may be a tune up for the real thing  
But James and the girl are happy 'cause you can hear them sing

Hot Rod James, Hot Rod James  
The road is waiting for you  
The freeway wants to see you  
And that three window chopped 32

Hot Rod James, Hot Rod James  
The world is waiting for you  
Life cries out to meet you  
And the girl in the chopped 32

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