Racin down the highway
I'd rather have it my way
Gotta have more....
Rules on the roadside
Floor it like a landmine
Keep you on your toes

You head out for the take

Whatá½ the fuss your makin
Caná½t you see the light?
You gotta get down when you roll upon the town
It'll makes you feel alright

My life is a good life to lead Writing on the wall is a good story to read

You think me a trusting tiger I know that youá½re a liar Eatin from your hand Batten down the hotel Runnin round hell now Rock and roll ban

Runnin helter skelter
Kockem down and belt you
Show me who is the boss
you better treat her sweet
Or you be out in the street
And that would be a loss

My life is a good life to lead Writing on the wall is a good story to read

Lining up the tour bus
Iá½m sure they woná½t thank us
Needle in your mouth
But now that we know where to shoot the goods again
Flyin down south

Writin, writing on the wall Writin, writing on the wall

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Writin, writing on the wall Writin, writing on the wall Writin, writing on the wall Writin, writing on the wall