

Hell on Wheels

The Lemon Twigs

Black Eldorado
Ripping through the street
So many faces
So many different places to meet
I rip down the strip
Looking for some kicks
I picked you up 'cause you look like hell
And you were on your own trip

And we were hell on wheels, hell on wheels
Dirty screaming white hot jeans
Looking for a place to dream
Hell on wheels
Hell on wheels, hell on wheels
Dirty screaming white hot jeans
Looking for a place to dream
Hell on wheels

I thought of us as angels
And I thought of us as devils too
I thought of us with the long long hair
Oh if only we only knew
Now we're much older baby
No more shiny shiny new
The kids of yesterday have gone
But they left us with their blues

They left us running for our lives
(They left us running for our lives)
They left us running for our lives
(They left us running, running)
They left us running for our lives

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Looking for a place to dream