Running Up the Highway

Quit my job at the 7-11 3-d vision and a glance of heaven Picked up my six string began to play Just one touch and it started to say All your dreams will come true Lovely mansion with a pool so blue A red ferrari and a model for a wife Oh yes it looks I was born for the good life * running up the highway looking for something Looking for something I can't see Running up the highway looking for something Looking for something I can't see A thousand motels waiting to trash Tv dinners, well I love that bash And if you eddie, just say hi This party's open so drop on by All your dreams will come true A sunny haven from the inland revenue Hot nights in paris a chance to dance Since I signed up I've been living in a trance * repeat [instrumental] I'm feeling sick like dawn of the dead I've got marines marching through my head John-boy walton, he's so nice So come in this must be paradise All your dreams will come true That lovely mansion with it's pool so blue A red ferrari and a model for a wife Oh yes it looks I was born for the good life * repeat