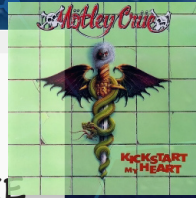


Fast Lyrics Make for Fast Songs Which Whip Are They Riding On?

NOBODY GONNA
TAKE MY CAR
GONNA RAC
TO THE GROUND
NOBODY GONNA
BEAT MY CAR, IT'S
GONNA BREAK THE
SPEED OF SOUND



ALWAYS GOT THE
COPS COMING
AFTER ME
CUSTOM BUILT BIKE
DOING 103



I BOUGHT YOU A BRAND
NEW MUSTANG,
A NINETEEN SIXTY FIVE
NOW YOU COME AROUND
SIGNIFYING A WOMAN,
YOU DON'T WANNA
LET ME RIDE



WELL SHE GOT HER
DADDY'S CAR,
AND SHE CRUISED
THROUGH THE
HAMBURGER STAND NOW
SEEMS SHE FORGOT ALL
ABOUT THE LIBRARY,
LIKE SHE TOLD HER
OLD MAN NOW



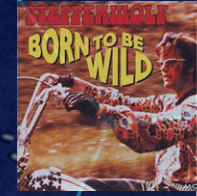
WHEN I TAKE HER TO THE
TRACK SHE REALLY SHINES
SHE ALWAYS TURNS IN
THE FASTEST TIMES



KEEP ME MOVING, OVER
KEEP ME GROOVIN',
JUST A HIPPIE GYPSY



WE'LL GET SOME
PURPLE FRINGE
TAIL LIGHTS AND
THIRTY INCH FINS
A PALOMINO
DASHBOARD
AND DUAL
MUFFLER TWINS



GET YOUR MOTOR RUNNIN',
HEAD OUT ON THE HIGHWAY
LOOKIN' FOR ADVENTURE,
AND WHATEVER COMES OUR WAY

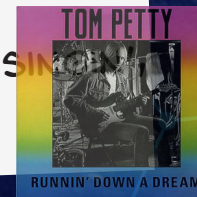
I TOLD THAT GIRL I
START RIGHT AWAY,
WHEN SHE SAID,
"LISTEN, BABE, I GOT
SOMETHIN' TO SAY
I GOT NO CAR AND IT'S
BREAKING MY HEART,
BUT I'VE FOUND A DRIVER
AND THAT'S A START"



THE HIGHWAY PATROL GOT HIS
EYES ON ME,
I KNOW WHAT HE'S THINKIN'
AND IT AIN'T GOOD
I'M MOVIN' SO FAST HE CAN
BARELY SEE ME,
GONNA LOSE THAT MAN,
I KNOW I SHOULD



IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL DAY,
THE SUN BEAT DOWN, I
HAD THE RADIO ON,
I WAS DRIVIN'
TREES WENT BY,
ME AND DEL WERE SINGIN'
"LITTLE RUNAWAY,
I WAS FLYIN'"



ONE FOOT ON THE BRAKE
AND ONE ON THE GAS, LET
WELL, THERE'S TOO MUCH
TRAFFIC, I CAN'T PASS, NO

