

## **Dave Barrett**

### **"Last Drag Racer"**

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He's often quiet  
When it comes to meeting strangers.  
And some laugh at his nickname "Midnight Ranger".  
Cuz he sits on the hood all alone.  
He rest his foot upon the chrome  
Cuz to him this ride  
Has been his only home.  
Now the Ranger's pride  
Has always been his honor.  
It's been challenged from North Cook  
To Benton Harbor.  
And tonight the words down the line  
He'll blow his engine one last time  
In the one place that he can ever be  
Cuz he is the last drag racer ever seen.  
Well the flag Queen, drag Queen  
Drops her silk laced panties.  
And the challenger flips ranger off  
And he just raised the anti.  
He takes the throttle down to the floor  
And blankets smoke upon the roar  
In the one place that he can ever be  
Cuz he is the last drag racer ever seen.  
It's late at night  
And the Ranger wonders  
And down a darken strip  
His mind ponders.  
Is this the alone home he'll know  
Will there be any other place to go.  
In this one place that he can ever be  
Cuz he is the last drag racer ever seen.

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