

## **Eagles**

### **"Life In The Fast Lane"**

Visit "[Life In The Fast Lane](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He was a hard-headed man he was brutally handsome  
And she was terminally pretty  
She held him up and he held for ransom  
In the heart of the cold, cold city  
He had a nasty reputation as a cruel dude  
They said he was ruthless said he was crude  
They had one thing in common  
They were good in bed  
She said, 'faster, faster.  
'the lights are turning red.'

Life in the fast lane  
Surely make you lose your mind  
Life in the fast lane

Are you with me so far?

Eager for action hot for the game  
The calling attraction the drop of the name  
They knew all the right people  
They took all the right pills  
They threw outrageous parties  
They paid heavenly bills  
There were lines on the mirror, lines on her face  
She pretended not to notice she was caught up in the  
race  
Out every evening until it was light  
He was too tired to make it she was too tired to fight  
about it

Life in the fast lane  
Surely make you lose your mind  
Life in the fast lane  
Life in the fast lane  
Everything all the time  
Life in the fast lane

Glowing and burning blinded by thirst  
They didn't see the stop sign  
Took a turn for the worse  
She said, 'listen baby.you can hear the engine rev.  
'we've up and down this highway, haven't seen a

goddamn thing.'  
He said, 'call the doctor. I think I'm gonna crash.'  
'the doctor say he's coming but you gotta pay in cash.'  
They were rushing down that freeway,  
Messed around and got lost  
They didn't care they were just dieing to get off and it  
was

Life in the fast lane  
Surely make you lose your mind  
Life in the fast lane  
Life in the fast lane  
Everything all the time  
Life in the fast lane

Life in the fast lane  
Life in the fast lane

Visit [Eagles](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.