

Blue Merle **"Boxcar Racer"**

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I'm walking the streets
With my hands in my shoes
I'm out on a date with a picture of you
I got a boxcar racer
Its faster than the speed of sound
It takes me away from here

She's walking the streets
With her hands in her shoes
And she's in love with a boy
Who only gives her the blues
She loves a boxcar racer because
He's faster than the speed of sound
He takes her away from here

And if you look oh if you look
You'll find nothing at all

You'll find nothing at all
But if it's good oh if it's good
You find a love a great lover
If you let it go

So now I'm walking the streets
All alone in the night
I take a look at myself
And kiss you goodbye but why?
I was a boxcar racer who was driving so
Fast that I couldn't slow down
I was running away from here
I was a boxcar racer who was driving so
Fast that I couldn't slow down
I was running away from here

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