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Blue Oyster Cult "Hot Rails to Hell"

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Riding the underground, swimmin' in sweat A rumble above and below, hey, cop don't you know? The heats on alright The hot summer day didn't quit for the night

1277 express to heavenSpeeding along like dynamite1277 express to heavenRumbles the steel like a dogfight

You caught me in its spell Trying to leave but you know darn well The heat from below can burn your eyes out

Blackened out eyes, scratched on the wall Stoned out looks from the crowd The king will not know on the wall it was said The flash of his cards was sprayed with red, yeah yeah

1277 express to heavenSpeeding along like dynamite1277 express to heavenRumbles the steel like a dogfight

You caught me in its spell Trying to leave but you know darn well The heat from below can burn your eyes out

1277 express to, 1277 express to

1277 express to heaven Speeding along like dynamite 1277 express to heaven Rumbles the steel like a dogfight

You caught me in its spell Trying to leave but you know darn well The heat from below can burn, yeah, burn Your eyes out, your eyes out Your eyes out <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.