

Bonnie Tyler

"Tire Tracks And Broken Hearts"

Visit "[Tire Tracks And Broken Hearts](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(andrew lloyd webber/ jim steinman)

Producer for bonnie: jim steinman

Recorded in 1998 as part of the 'songs from whistle down the wind' project. the lyrics are from careful listening.

Another aimless day, another useless night
I want peroxide hair, i want some neon light
I got a new life waiting, i can't wait to begin it
The thing that gets me down, being young in this town
Is there's no future in it

I want a fine perfume, how 'bout a blue corvette?
If there's a slower death than living here and now
They haven't found it yet
I need a man who knows what i'm really worth
And i don't give a damn about life after death
But i gotta get some proof that there's a life after birth

Tire tracks and broken hearts, that's all we're leaving
behind
It doesn't matter what we lose, it only matters what
we're going to find
Tire tracks and broken hearts, let's get away from the
past
So many ways to stay hungry baby, so many ways to go
fast

I want a push-up bra, i want some satin sheets
Give me some real rich food, i want some succulent
sweets
I want you by my side, you'll be all my own
I don't know what i want half the time, but i know know
That i don't want to spend another minute alone

Tire tracks and broken hearts, that's all we're leaving
behind
It doesn't matter what we lose, it only matters what
we're going to find
Tire tracks and broken hearts, let's get away from the
past
So many ways to stay hungry baby, so many ways to go

fast

(do do, da do do, da do do, da down down down)
Those good girls never know what they're missing
But us bad girls almost always do
And what we're missing most are the real good times
I want them bad and i want them now

I was born going faster than the limits allow
I want it bad and i want it now
We were born going faster than the limits allow
Faster than the limits allow
Right here, right now!

Tire tracks and broken hearts, that's all we're leaving
behind
It doesn't matter what we lose, it only matters what
we're going to find
Tire tracks and broken hearts, let's get away from the
past
So many ways to stay hungry baby, so many ways to go
fast

I wanna show you what i want you to do
Where and when and how
I want it bad and i want it now
We were born going faster than the limits allow

I wanna show you what i want you to do
Where and when and how
I want it bad and i want it now
We were born going faster than the limits allow

Tire tracks and broken hearts, that's all we're leaving
behind
It doesn't matter what we lose, it only matters what
we're going to find
Tire tracks and broken hearts, let's get away from the
past
So many ways to stay hungry baby, so many ways to go
fast

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