MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Foxboro Hot Tubs "Highway 1"

Visit "Highway 1" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm on a midnight death trip. I'm on a mission from God. A stolen car and a death wish. To hell on Highway 1

Four on the floor, a hundred miles per hour. I'm gonna fly til the tires can't fly no more. C'mon! I've got my blues, gonna make a racket. Nothing to lose but this straight jacket on too tight. I'm alive!!!

As the wind comes off the ocean. And my hair is combed just right. I'm in a stolen locomotion. Straight out of 1965.

So, pass the bottle, a hundred miles per hour. I'm gonna fly 'til the tires can't fly no more.

C'mon!

I've got my friends and a shark skin jacket. Nothing to lose, gonna live it up 'til I die. I'm alive!!! Whoo!!!

Well, on the night before the supper. And I'm gonna smash the glass just right. So, give me one good dose of thunder. Before I fall on my ass tonight.

Four on the floor, a hundred miles per hour. I'm gonna fly 'til the tires can't fly no more. C'mon! I've got my blues, gonna make a racket. Nothing to lose but this straight jacket on too tight. I'm alive!!! C'mon! Hahaha!

Visit Foxboro Hot Tubs page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.