

Hot Water Music "69/396"

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He drove a 69/396
With the black stripes on the hood.
It was a rag top- big block
Tear it up monster.
He pushed it as hard as he could.

Past the red road blocks
And highway signs
They meant more than he would know
And when the smoke blew out
From under the hood
Into the night like a haunted soul.

But the weight on his shoulder,
Was so heavy, heavy, heavy,
And all he could do, He would do
To stay above the water line.

[Chorus]
Drive it faster, harder,
Longer, farther,
Away from this godamn place.

We're gonna punch a hole
Right through the blue,
And be gone without a trace.
Save nothing, but the story he left behind.

[Chorus]

Bright lights flicker,
They fade out fast,
You can't chase shooting stars.
Always drifting beyond you reach,
And so much farther from where they are.

[Chorus]

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