

## Hot Water Music "69396"

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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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