

Icehouse "Jimmy Dean"

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By Icehouse

Jimmy Dean

Iva Davies / Robert Kretschmer

there's a mist over broadway
breathing cool sheets of rain
lights his last cigarette and
turns his back to the wind
she says baby I don't know
just how to explain
and I can't see the sense
and I can't play this game
but he's not even listening
he stares at the ground
and she won't ever know
what was on his mind
well now he's a rebel without a cause
hey c'mon let's make a deal
see your name in lights just like Jimmy Dean
live and die behind the wheel
opened out on the highway
leaving her far behind
there's a star down on sunset
he says yeah this one's mine
she says baby I don't know
just how to explain
and I can't see the sense
and I can't play this game
but he's not even listening
he stares at the ground

and she won't ever know
what was on his mind
well now he's a rebel without a cause
hey c'mon let's make a deal
see your name in lights just like Jimmy Dean
live and die behind the wheel
well now Mr D whispered in his ear
hey c'mon let's make a deal
engines running hot singing Jimmy Dean
any time there's time to kill

he drove like a demon
and he burned up the screen
but he never looked back no
she just wasted my time
well now he's a rebel without a cause
hey c'mon let's make a deal
see your name in lights just like Jimmy Dean
live and die behind the wheel
gonna let those horses loose again
hey c'mon let's make a deal
see them running wild just like Jimmy Dean
overdrive in chrome and steel
hey c'mon
hey c'mon let's make a deal
well now he's a rebel without a cause
live and die behind the wheel

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