

Jan & Dean

"Freeway Flyer"

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Freeway flyer, gotta make his quite a day

The fastest cars around, there ain't no doubt
Are those big black & white jobs that really move out
On the Hollywood Freeway flyin' past
Writin' up hot shoes drivin' too fast

CHORUS:

(Freeway flyer) gonna shut you down now
(Freeway flyer) gonna write you up now
(Freeway flyer) don't even try now
(Freeway flyer) or a ticket come by now
Freeway flyer, gotta make his quite a day

They hide behind the bushes on the side of the road
Waiting for their next writing episode
They sharpen up their pencils & straighten their pad
They can't wait to punch it out to think they're bad

(chorus)
(instrumental, accompanied by blaring siren)
(chorus)

You don't stand a chance no matter what you drive
& when he pulls you over, don't you give him no jive
'Cause Big John Law don't take no lip
Unless you're a chick & you're really hip

(chorus)
Freeway flyer, gotta make his quite a day

(blaring siren & car crash)

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