Jan & Dean "Heart And Soul"

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I was cruisin' in my Stingray late one night When an XKE pulled up on the right And rolled down the window of his shiny new Jag And challenged me then and there to a drag

I said, "You're on, buddy, my mill's runnin' fine Let's come off the line, now, at Sunset and Vine But I'll go, you one better if you've got the nerve Let's race all the way to Dead Man's Curve"

Dead Man's Curve, it's no place to play
Dead Man's Curve, you must keep away
Dead Man's Curve, I can hear 'em say
"Won't come back from Dead Man's Curve"

The street was deserted late Friday night
We were buggin' each other while we sat out the light
We both popped the clutch when the light turned green
You should a heard the whine from my screamin'
machine

I flew past LaBrea, Schwab's and Crescent Heights And all the Jag could see were my six taillights He passed me at Doheny then I started to swerve But I pulled her out and there we were at Dead Man's Curve

Dead Man's Curve, it's no place to play Dead Man's Curve

Well, the last thing I remember, Doc, I started to swerve And then I saw the Jag slide into the curve I know I'll never forget that horrible sight I guess I found out for myself that everyone was right

Won't come back from Dead Man's Curve

Dead Man's Curve, it's no place to play Dead Man's Curve, you must keep away Dead Man's Curve, I can hear 'em say "Won't come back from Dead Man's Curve" Dead Man's Curve, it's no place to play Dead Man's Curve, you must keep away Dead Man's Curve, I can hear 'em say "Won't come back from Dead Man's Curve"

Dead Man's Curve, it's no place to play Dead Man's Curve, you must keep away Dead Man's Curve, I can hear 'em say "Won't come back from Dead Man's Curve" ...

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