

John Parr "Ghost Driver"

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Burnin' up the highway, chasin' shadows in the night
He was on the road to freedom, passin' everything in
sight
In the middle of the fast lane, on the wrong side of the
road
Slipped her into fifth, and goodbye was all she wrote
Ghost driver, ghost driver in the night
Never saw the warning, of the danger up ahead
He was headin' fast to nowhere, with the needle in the
red
Saw a blue light in the rear view, sayin' stop, but he
said no
Then he saw a strange reflection, of a man he used to
know
Ghost driver, ghost driver in the night
(Solo)
Heaven is a highway, with the Devil at the wheel
Three hundred crazy horses, in black designer steel
The neon sign said fifty, not a hundred and fifty five
But it really didn't matter, he was learnin' how to drive
Ghost driver, ghost driver in the night
He was a ghost driver, ghost driver in the night

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