

## City "Top Of The Line"

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He was my best friend, really like a brother  
We had such nerve, it never failed  
Used to be the fastest, we beat all the others  
Noone there to challenge, they were all afraid

We traded in the first bikes, got a couple others  
Sitting on the saddles, we started feeling power  
Added more and more CC's, tried to find perfection  
We could fly so fast we'd leave them scared for hours

Later when we finally bought the top of the line  
Oh how those motorcycles filled up all our fantasy  
Then it was too late, childhood behind  
We were living in a speedworld ecstasy

40 - 60 - 80 dreams fell through  
we saw the world in different colours  
40 - 60 - 80 living in another world  
we had the devil at our sides  
40 - 60 - 80 not a single mile slower  
we only saw the others behind us  
40 - 60 - 80 we weren't stupid kids  
we were the awesome new kings of every highway

Top of the line  
Top of the line

80 - 90 - 100 and then came the end  
I heard him cry and found the street was a sea of red  
80 - 90 - 100 my best friend was dead  
Now, the very next morning  
Girl is kind of ashamed  
Sorry about the boy last night  
Wish he'd called her her name  
Girl makes a decision  
If she'll meet that boy again  
Girl won't try to resist him  
She'll kiss him again  
and again...

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