

Vaughn Monroe

"Black Denim Trousers And Motorcycle Boots"

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He wore black denim trousers and motorcycle boots
And a black leather jacket with an eagle on the back
He had a hopped-up 'cicle that took off like a gun
That fool was the terror of Highway 101

Well, he never washed his face and he never combed
his hair
He had axle grease imbedded underneath his
fingernails
On the muscle of his arm was a red tattoo
A picture of a heart saying "Mother, I love you"

He had a pretty girlfriend by the name of Mary Lou
But he treated her just like he treated all the rest
And everybody pitied her and everybody knew
He loved that doggone motorcycle best

He wore black denim trousers and motorcycle boots
And a black leather jacket with an eagle on the back
He had a hopped-up 'cicle that took off like a gun
That fool was the terror of Highway 101

Mary Lou, poor girl, she pleaded and she begged him
not to leave
She said "I've got a feeling if you ride tonight I'll
grieve"
But her tears were she'd in vain and her every word
was lost
In the rumble of an engine and the smoke from his
exhaust

: Then he took off like the Devil and there was fire in his
eyes! He
Said "I'll go a thousand miles before the sun can rise."
But he hit a screamin' diesel
That was California-bound" And when they cleared the
wreckage, all
They found

Was his black denim trousers and motorcycle boots
And a black leather jacket with an eagle on the back
But they couldn't find the 'cicle that took off like a gun

And they never found the terror of Highway 1 on 1

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