

## Chamberlain "Racing Cincinnati"

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August is hanging  
This town out to dry  
I bet we'll be the last ones  
To leave town

Someones gotta reach  
I guess that someone is me  
I bet you'll the last star shot down

Lets be off tonight  
While we're awake enough to drive

By this time tomorrow, we'll be alive

Yea, you're reading me lines from a song you wrote  
It was something about a dragon of a girl you knew  
That you lost on this road to hell

With me

Call it fate or bad luck  
Nothing mystifys us  
I bet you'll be the last star  
Shot down

Summer's droppin hints  
While my hearts Workin edge  
Walks the dusk of midday down to it's grave

Braver men than me  
Have walked the lines asleep

Sing the praise of road to hell with me

Call it fate or bad luck  
Nothing mystifys us  
I bet you'll be the last star  
Shot down

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