

Aly Michalka **"Amphetamine"**

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On the seventh hour of the seventh day
The seventh son was looking for a seventh stage get
away
The word came down from a blinding light
You got one chance, baby, baby, you better do it right

I was driving down on the 101
It was late at night and I was thinking 'bout the things
I'd done
All of my regrets and, baby, all of my fears
I was slipping the car from gear to gear to gear

Hey hey hey

God bless the child, God bless his soul
God perish the idea that he'll die before he's old
You gotta be cool, you got to behave
And there'll be time for that when I'm lying in my grave
You gotta watch your step, or you'll lose your way
Take heed of your elders and do everything they say
Watch out for the man, the man who tolls the bells
But if I fear for the devil and I fear for myself
Then I'm gonna have to fear for everybody else

Oh yeah, I'm gonna fly (sha la la la la mamma yeah)
I'm gonna live until the day I die
Ain't got time to wonder why
I'm gonna live until the day I die

Sha la la la mamma yeah (8x)

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