

SR-71

"Alive"

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All she's asking is for a little more time
To walk away from his anger
And leave the bruises far behind
But she won't talk about it
She's made up her mind
When the front door shuts behind her
She whispers, "Give me a sign"

And feels the power of the engine as she climbs to 65
And every piston sounds like freedom
And every white line says goodbye
She'll find strength in her anger
And the truth in his lies
When the last scar finally fades
She'll have a new life

Say goodbye to Mr. Right
Lock the door, turn out the light
Pack your bags, leave this trap
Run away, don't look back
See another day with each new sun
Your life has just begun
You see another day with each new sun
Your life has just begun

She can still feel the touch of his hand
Not just the violence but the warmth of her man

Say goodbye to Mr. Right
Lock the door, turn out the light
Pack your bags, leave this trap
Run away, don't look back
See another day in each new style
'Coz your life has just begun

It was the night, she never felt so alive
It was the night, she never felt so alive
It was the night, she never felt so alive
(Even though it feels so cold outside)
And it's the first time I've ever seen her smile

