

Eagles, The

"Life In The Fast Lane"

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Artist : Eagles, The

Title : Life In The Fast Lane

He was a hard-headed man
He was brutally handsome
And she was terminally pretty
She held him up, and he held her for ransom
In the heart of the cold, cold city
He had a nasty reputation as a cruel dude
They said he was ruthless, they said he was crude
They had one thing in common
They were good in bed
She'd say, "Faster, faster. The lights are turnin' red."

Life in the fast lane
Surely make you lose your mind
Life in the fast lane.. eh

Are you with me so far?
Eager for action and hot for the game
The coming attraction
The drop of a name
They knew all the right people
They took all the right pills
They threw outrageous parties
They paid heavenly bills
There were lines on the mirror
Lines on her face
She pretended not to notice
She was caught up in the race

Out every evening
Until it was light
He was too tired to make it
She was too tired to fight about it

Life in the fast lane
Surely make you loose your mind
Life in the fast lane yeah
Life in the fast lane
Every thing all the time

Life in the fast lane uh huh

Blowin' and Burnin'
Blinded by thirst
They didn't see the stop sign
Took a turn for the worst
She said, "Listen, baby. You can hear the engine ring.
We've been up and down this highway, haven't seen a
goddamn thing."
He said, "Call the doctor. I think I'm gonna crash."
"The doctor says he's comin',
But you gotta pay him cash."
They went rushin' down that freeway,
Messed around and got lost
They didn't care, they were just dyin' to get off

And it was life in the fast lane
Surely make you loose your mind
Life in the fast lane ehh
Life in the fast lane
Everything all the time
Life in the fast lane uh huh

Life in the fast lane

Life in the fast lane

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