

## The Animals "The Last Drive"

Visit "[The Last Drive](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

They came from England  
They came from France  
All the way from the USA  
Just to take a chance  
They came from Holland  
Germany, Scandinavia too  
The rebel citizen driver's, look out  
They come blasting through  
And they would drive all the way  
Through the pouring rain  
All night and all day  
Non-stop all the way

Jacking it in for the last drive, jacking it in for the last  
drive now  
Jacking it in for the last drive, jacking it in for the last  
drive now

Outlaw motorcycle gangs joined forces with the citizen  
drivers  
And had become the spearhead,  
Finding out the routes that would take them south,  
Away from the cold north to the sun,

The rebel riders  
Black Chevy's, Rollers and Ford Escorts too  
Tank'd up, tuned up, ready to blast, clean on through  
I said, the riders were the spearhead, they got us over  
the border line  
And we came steaming through Amsterdam, right on  
time  
I got nothing to declare, there ain't nothing to be  
checked  
But at the Franco-Russian border ten of us go wrecked

Jacking it in for the last drive, jacking it in for the last  
drive now  
Jacking it in for the last drive, jacking it in for the last  
drive now

A family doctor in Boston, Massachusetts,  
He made it all the way not by chance

He had a hot shot Chevy panel truck designed as an  
ambulance  
Be broke through to his final destination  
The desolated beaches of St. Tropez

Jacking it in for the last drive, jacking it in for the last  
drive now  
Jacking it in for the last drive, jacking it in for the last  
drive now  
Jacking it in for the last drive, jacking it in for the last  
drive now

(Burdon, Carter, Dietz, Gartig, Kravetz, Noya,  
Passmann)

Visit [The Animals](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.