Incredible Simon Stokes & The Black Whip Thrill Band "The Wolf Pack Rides The Night"

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Her name is Ramona, she comes from Pomona Her old man's name is Spider, he's a real low rider Roaring down the freeway, never countin up the days Racing for tomorrow, aint got time for sorrow In a pack that rides the night, some say its a frightful sight

Skull and cross bones on their back, known to all as the wolf pack

And just like the knights of old

The wolf pack rides the night

Days go by turn into years, never countin up the tears Movin, drinkin stayin high, never askin how or why Got no home stay on the road, live their life by there on code

Don't look back, live for today, for them its the only way In a pack that rides the night, some say its a frightful sight

Skull and cross bones on their back, known to all as the wolf pack

And just like the nights of old The wolf pack rides the night

And just like the knights of old The wolf pack rides the night

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