

Loaf Meat

"All Revved Up With No Place To Go"

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I was nothing but a lonely boy

Looking out for something new

And you were nothing but a lonely girl

But you were something

Something like a dream come true.

I was a varsity tackle and a hell of a block

When I played my guitar

I made the canyons rock, but

Every Saturday Night

I felt the fever grow

Do ya know what it's like

All revved up with no place to go

Do ya know what it's like

All revved up with no place to go

In the middle of a steamy night

I'm tossing in my sleep

And in the middle of a red-eyed dream

I see you coming

Coming on to give it to me

I was out on the prowl

Down by the edge of the track

And like a son of a jackal
I'm the leader of the pack, but
Every Saturday night
I felt the fever grow
Do ya know what it's like
All revved up with no place to go
Do ya know what it's like
All revved up with no place to go
Oh baby I'm a hunter in the dark of the forest
I've been stalking you and tracking you down
Cruising up and down the main drag all night long
We could be standing at the top of the world
Instead of sinking further down in the mud
You and me 'round about midnight
You and me 'round about midnight
Someone's got to draw first
Draw first
Someone's got to draw first blood
Someone's got to draw first blood
Ooh I got to draw first blood
Ooh I got to draw first blood
I was out on the prowl
Down by the edge of the track
And like a son of a jackal
I'm the leader of the pack, but

Every Saturday night

I felt the fever grow

Do ya know what it's like

All revved up with no place to go

Do ya know what it's like

All revved up with no place to go

I was nothing but a lonely all-American boy

Looking out for something new

And you were nothing but a all-American lonely girl

But you were something like a dream come true.

I was a varsity tackle and a hell of a block

And when I played my guitar

I made the canyons rock, but

But every Saturday Night

I felt the fever grow

All revved up with no place to go

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