

Ufo

"Running up The Highway"

Visit "[Running up The Highway](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Quit my job at the 7-Eleven
[Incomprehensible] and a glance of heaven
Picked up my six string, began to play, yeah
All your dreams will drift away

All your dreams will come true
Lovely mansion with a pool so blue
A red Ferrari and a model for a wife
Oh yes, it looks like I was born for the good life

Running up the highway looking for something
Looking for something I can't see
Running up the highway looking for something
Looking for something I can't see

A thousand motels waiting to trash
TV dinners, well, I love that bash
And if you seen Eddie, just say
"Hi, this party's started so drop on by, oh"

All your dreams will come true
A sunny haven from the inland revenue
[Incomprehensible] Paris and a chance to dance
Since I signed up I've been living in a trance

Running up the highway looking for something
Looking for something I can't see
Running up the highway looking for something
Looking for something I can't see, yeah

I'm feeling sick like dawn of the dead
I've got marines marching through my head
John-Boy Walton, he's so nice
So this is what you call paradise, oh yeah

Now all your dreams will come true
That lovely mansion with a pool so blue
A red Ferrari and a model for a wife
Oh yes, it looks like I was born for the good life

Running up the highway looking for something
Looking for something I can't see

Running up the highway looking for something
Looking for something I can't see

Come on
[Incomprehensible]

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

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