

## Vaughan Penn

# "Black Denim Trousers And Motorcycle Boots"

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He wore black denim trousers and motorcycle boots  
And a black leather jacket with an eagle on the back  
He had a hopped-up 'cicle that took off like a gun  
That fool was the terror of Highway 101

Well, he never washed his face and he never combed  
his hair  
He had axle grease imbedded underneath his  
fingernails  
On the muscle of his arm was a red tattoo  
A picture of a heart saying "Mother, I love you"

He had a pretty girlfriend by the name of Mary Lou  
But he treated her just like he treated all the rest  
And everybody pitied her and everybody knew  
He loved that doggone motorcycle best

He wore black denim trousers and motorcycle boots  
And a black leather jacket with an eagle on the back  
He had a hopped-up 'cicle that took off like a gun  
That fool was the terror of Highway 101

Mary Lou, poor girl, she pleaded and she begged him  
not to leave  
She said "I've got a feeling if you ride tonight I'll  
grieve"  
But her tears were she'd in vain and her every word  
was lost  
In the rumble of an engine and the smoke from his  
exhaust

: Then he took off like the Devil and there was fire in his  
eyes! He  
Said "I'll go a thousand miles before the sun can rise."  
But he hit a screamin' diesel  
That was California-bound" And when they cleared the  
wreckage, all  
They found

Was his black denim trousers and motorcycle boots  
And a black leather jacket with an eagle on the back

But they couldn't find the 'cicle that took off like a gun  
And they never found the terror of High way 1 oh 1

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