

# Racing In The Streets

Charlie Robison

I got a '69 chevy with a 396  
Dually heads and a hurst on the floor  
She's waitin tonight, down in the parkin lotljqioo  
Outside the 7-11 store

Well me and my partner sunny built her straight out of scratch  
And he rides with me from town to town  
We only run for the money, got no strings attached  
We shut em up and the we shut em down

Tonight tonight the strips just right  
I wanna blow em off in my first heat  
Cause summers here and the time is right  
For racin in the street

Well we take all the action we can meet  
And we cut up the northwest state  
When the strip shuts down we run em in the street  
From the barrios to the interstate

Well some guys they just give up livin  
And start dyin little by little, piece by piece  
And some guys come home from work and wash up  
And go racin in the streets

Tonight tonight the strips just right  
I wanna blow em all outta their seats  
We're callin out around  
We're goin racin in the street

Well I met her on the strip three years ago  
In a camaro with this dude from l.a.  
Well I blew that camaro off my back  
And I drove that little girl away

But now there's wrinkles around my baby's eyes  
And she cries herself to sleep at night  
When I come home the house is dark  
She sighs "baby did you make it alright?"

Cause she sits on the porch of her daddy's house  
But all her pretty dreams are torn  
Well she stays off alone into the night  
With the eyes of one who hates for just bein born

We're all shutdown strangers and hot rod angels  
Runnin through this promise land  
Like my baby and me, we're gonna ride to the sea  
And wash these sins off of our hands

Well tonight tonight, the highways bright  
Out of our way mister you best keep  
Cause summers here and the time is right  
For racin in the streets