The Answer

Don't matter where I go To New York City or to Tokyo I'd care about it but no one knows about the black haired girl And moonlight rock n roll

Red lips like strawberry wine Her kiss says she'll never be mine

Never even got her name She was a brown eyed stunner, sipping on champagne And just like that as fast she came, she was gone I knew I'd never be the same

Red lips like strawberry wine Her kiss said she'll never be mine My heart said don't even try Too late for wrong or right cause here I am chasing red taillig ht Too late for wrong or right cause here I am chasing red taillig ht

Spinning like a record she knows she spins me out of control Flying down the highway seeing her tracks everywhere that I go

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