

## Moving Fast

Angus

I've got a friend who's never clean  
A sadder wreck you've never seen  
He drinks all night in the Blacklight Bar  
Tries to stay with the fight but his mind's too far  
Don't stop moving fast  
Cheating the light finishing last  
Switching gear getting up speed  
Run for a curve feeling the heat  
Pull up the break look for the line  
Turning the wheel feeling so fine

Maybe tomorrow maybe today  
You know it so well it's all part of Hell

He's living too fast he's gonna die young  
Not finishing last he's second to none  
And like Jimmy Dean he's gonna live on  
On his wild machine he'll melt for the sun

Maybe tomorrow maybe today  
You know it so well it's all part of Hell

Moving fast  
Getting high  
Moving fast  
It's easy to die

Maybe tomorrow maybe today  
You know it so well it's all part of Hell