

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