

Going Places...

David Lee Roth

I got lucky boots
And they take me places
I'm on the scenic route
Honey, how about you?

Gonna drive on in
Gonna drive on through
Gonna drive on by
Gonna wave at you

Gotta car that's cool
Just a little bit of room
Just enough for you

Well, hey Boom Town
I'm bound for dixie
I'm a Broadway bullet
Gonna drive on by

My defiant dame
Blink and you miss me
Yeah, we're going places
Honey, hang on tight

I got a car that's cool
Just a bit of room
Just enough for you
Ah, ah

So why do ya think your life is boring?
You'll be a grandma under forty
So why do ya sit and stay at home and
Why don't ya get your motor goin'

Oh, I can hear dem po' boys tappin' on the corner
And outisde my window now

I got lucky boots
And they take me places
I'm on the scenic route
Honey, how about you?

Gonna drive on in
Gonna drive on through
Gonna drive on by
Gonna wave at you

Gotta car that's cool
Just a little bit of room
Just enough for you

Said, hey Boom Town
I'm bound for dixie
I'm a Broadway bullet
Gonna drive on by

My defiant dame

Blink and you miss me
Yeah, we're going places
Honey, hang on tight

Gotta car that's cool
With just a little bit of room
Just enough for you
Ah, ah

Goin' my way, honey?
Oh, I can hear dem po' boys tappin' on the corner
And outside my window now