Oh, hold on, we're gonna make this a big one I'm checking out my native city I can feel the blood in my veins And my nerves are weak and my heart is just About to, to collapse Oh, I'm kind of desperate, something must happen I'll leave for a chance right now And I'll leave for a rock 'n' roll ride So come on, don't stop I want you, it's too fast, yea I want you, I'm feelin' just fine I want you, to kill this pressure It's getting much too high You asked me how long I've played electric quitar And you asked for my autograph And you asked if I mix up my whiskey with water I tell you be sure I am kind of desperate, something must happen I'll leave for a chance right now And I'll leave for a rock 'n' roll ride So come on, don't stop, so come on I want you, it's too fast, yea I want you, I'm feelin' just fine I want you, to kill this pressure It's getting much too high I want you, it's too fast now I want you, feelin' just fine I want you, to kill this pressure It's getting much too high, much too high I want you, it's too fast, yea I want you, feelin' just fine I want you, to kill this pressure It's getting much too high, much too high, hang on