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Here in the sraight line, everybody`s feelin`fine
lips cracked, mic check, tell me woody...you say it's all a mess
"looking good" simon says, gin and juice made me mad, swallowed
something we want to see, girls getting on their knees
drinkin back the old days, pimpin , cruisin '
no woman, no cry, c'mon baby do or die, living in the fast lane
what you're saying?....I'm gonna smash it up....gonna smash it!
refrain:
Why don't you tell me no lies, why are you leaving?
trying to hold back good times, why are you leaving?
ever, forever in line, why are you leaving? 2x
sitting on an aeroplane, living in the fast lane
tight jeans, tv screens, killing time, you speak of selling out.
. . . . . . .
I`m for real....babylon makes me mad, shout it out!
what you're thinking right now, singing songs like"my-oh-my"
blasting in the quaarry! What you want is what you get, all day
...in bed...do you really care?....I'm gonna smash it up...gonn
a smash it!
refrain: Why.....
...and I wanna keep my move"straight down" from the front to th
...so...why are you leaving? Ever, forever in line, why are you
leaving?
refrain: Why.....
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