

## Johnny Davis

Lucero

Johnny Davis never let us down  
Started up on the west side of town  
By the 60s the midwest was ours  
The bike's a body and John was the heart

Meetings and the races and the women looked good  
Raising hell and living like nobody else would  
Johnny Davis never let us down  
Since he's gone the boys are different now

Hang on, hang on, we're going for a ride  
Hang on, hang on, it's alright  
These streets are ours to take  
Faster than trouble  
Too fast to fade

Johnny never backed down from a fight  
By the end we lived in changing times  
The new guys thought that they were movie stars  
After '69 it fell apart

Edges of an empty parking lot it rained chrome  
Johnny in the middle stood his ground and fought alone  
Johnny could took em one on one  
But his young rival simply pulled a gun

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You live the life you love, you love the life you live  
Maybe that's enough honey to get us out of this  
Build it up to speed, Give it all it needs  
In the end it knocks you down and throws you in the weeds  
If what you say is true, hell sometimes you gotta lose

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