

I Can't Drive 55

Sammy Hagar

One foot on the brake and one on the gas, hey!
Well, there's too much traffic, I can't pass, no
So I tried my best illegal move
A big black and white come and crushed my groove again

Go on and write me up for one twenty five
Post my face, wanted dead or alive
Take my license, all that jive
I can't drive fifty five
Oh no! Uh!

So I signed my name on number twenty four, hey!
Yeah the judge said, "Boy, just one more, uh!
I'm gonna throw your ass in the city joint"
Looked me in the eye, said, "You get my point?"
I said "Yeah! Oh yeah!"

Write me up for one twenty five
Post my face, wanted dead or alive
Take my license, all that jive
I can't drive fifty five
Oh, yeah!

I can't drive fifty five
I can't drive fifty five
I can't drive fifty five
I can't drive fifty five
Uh!

When I drive that slow, you know it's hard to steer
And I can't get my car out of second gear
What used to take two hours now takes all day
Huh, it took me sixteen hours, get to L.A.

Go on and write me up for one twenty five
Post my face, wanted dead or alive
Take my license, all that jive
I can't drive fifty five

No, no, no, I can't drive
(I can't drive fifty five)
I can't drive
(I can't drive fifty five)
I can't drive fifty five
(I can't drive fifty five)