

# Let Sally Drive

Sammy Hagar

Yeah, s'alright

Sally's in love with her automobile  
Says she feels so sexy from behind the wheel, huh  
She got duel carburetors, ported and relieved  
She pull the soft top down, ooh child, and make the devil believe, yeah, huh

Packs a 427 down on 101  
Crack a buck 10-11 on the radar gun  
She roll it over to the shoulder, moving past her man  
Swing it back to the fast lane  
Singing "Catch me if you can."

She got 5 speed, 4 elevens  
Ten thirteen in the quarter mile  
Trick gas, full blown nitrous  
Speed queen with a smile

Ride, ride, ride, Sally ride  
Drive, drive, drive, let Sally drive  
Ride, ride, ride, Sally ride  
Drive, drive, drive, let Sally drive

Wooh, hey  
Drive, drive, drive

Got [Little Richard "Long Tall Sally"] blastin' on the box  
Just like [Wilson Pickett "Mustang Sally"], kick it up a notch  
Puts the pedal to the metal, oh, tacking seven grand  
Smoking 50 yards of rubber in the rear view mirror  
Singing, "Catch me if you can."

Ride, ride, ride, Sally ride  
Drive, drive, drive, let Sally drive  
Ride, ride, ride, Sally ride  
Drive, drive, drive, let Sally drive, uh

(Let Sally drive) Drive, drive, drive  
(Let Sally drive) uh  
(Let Sally drive)  
(Let Sally drive) Yeah, let Sally drive