

# Stallions of the Highway

Saxon

Friday night, I feel all right  
I get into my leathers  
And I get out on my bike

There's thunder in my ears  
It's blasting down...  
Kickin' up brick  
I don't give a shit  
I got the wind in my hair  
You know I don't even care  
Stallions of the highway

Switchblade's gleamin'  
Engine screamin'  
I'm laughin' at fate  
I'm living to hate  
My knees are showing red  
I'm ridin' with the dead  
Get out of my way  
I'm a stallion of the highway

I got the wind in my hair  
I don't even care  
I broke out of my shell  
I'm on a daydream from hell  
Don't shed no tears  
I been here fifteen years

Friday night, I feel all right  
I get into my leathers  
And I get out on my bike

My knees are showing red  
I'm ridin' with the dead  
Get out of my way  
I got the wind in my hair  
I don't even care  
Stallions of the highway  
Of the highway