

Be the Ball

Slash's Snakepit

Me and a friend decided
To leave our lives behind
Wife, child, credit cards
Get in the car, good-bye
Got some stuff packed in the trunk
Pulled the plunger and closed our eyes
Whatever lane, left or right
It'll be the trip of our lives

Be the ball
Life is one big arcade
Be the ball
The aim is to be the game
Be the ball
The next four minutes are a total surprise
Be the ball
Hell-bent, damn, we love to drive...

Through the pits and valleys,
Through the tunnels in the maze
We don't know where we're going
But we got the Stones cranked
As fast as the orbit takes us
Is just how fast we'll play
Around the bumpers and down the drain
We're so out there, we feel no pain

Be the ball
Don't you try to set your sights
Be the ball
You'll never get it right
Be the ball
Gonna see the world tonite
Be the ball
Hell-bent, damn, we love to drive...

We love to drive...!

Ooh...
We love to drive...!
Drive....

Oh, be the ball
The last four minutes were quite a ride
Be the ball
It's too late to change our minds
Seen it all
We are so amazingly high
Be the ball
Dammit, we love to drive...