

Under a Stone

The Outfield

Highnoon driver's got a kick tail beater
And he rides just as fast as he knows
Long shot dealer sold a real fire eater
Burning money just as fast as she goes
Kid don't care 'cos he can't get enough
Easy come - easy go
Tells his mama that he ain't living under a stone
An' he's ready oh - oh

Late night pleaser spends her daytime teaching
In the small town missionary hall
Back seat teaser never takes any money
But her friends make it nailed to the wall
She don't care 'cos she can't get enough
One way ticket to the ball
Tells here mama that she ain't living under a stone

One night in the middle of Main Street
Riding in a big flash car
Sets his eyes on the good time seeker
She jumps inside but they go too far

Years go by and they've both grown older
Kinda' sorry for the things that they did
Lookin' back they could have both been something
But their caution ran away with the wind
Life ain't never been an easy touch
They got a house that they can't afford
And teenage kids saying they can't live under a stone