

# Got It Made

## Theory Of A Deadman

Theres no time for a suitcase  
Just grab a quick  
Change of clothes.  
You ask where we're going now honey.  
Well, id tell ya but nobody knows.  
So sneak out the back door  
Cuz you know they'll try to make you stay.  
Make sure you gotta a seatbelt on  
Cuz were heading for the interstate.

We're having the best time living the fast life  
Thinking were just too damn young to die  
Ain't waiting for next time to see all the Bright lights,  
To see it all.  
We'll drive in the fast lane out on the freeway  
Tell us to slow down starts a car chase.  
As long as we've got each other we've  
Got it made.

Pulled over to the side of the road  
Going skinny dipping in the dark.  
Must've left the radio on  
We had to push the car to get it to start  
Cruising down on sunset.  
Then went racing up Mohulland drive.  
There we stopped at the top of the world  
Oh, I never felt so alive

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Thinking were just too damn young to die  
Ain't waiting for next time to see all the Bright lights,  
To see it all.  
We'll drive in the fast lane out on the freeway  
Tell us to slow down starts a car chase.  
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Now we're running on empty  
We've got no place to go  
We've been sleeping in the back seat  
Just waiting for the sun to show  
Low on cash, the tape deck's broke  
Thinking of heading home  
But I can tell by the smile on your face  
That we've still got miles to go.

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We've got it made