

Running Up the Highway

UFO

Quit my job at the 7-11
3-d vision and a glance of heaven
Picked up my six string began to play
Just one touch and it started to say
All your dreams will come true
Lovely mansion with a pool so blue
A red ferrari and a model for a wife
Oh yes it looks I was born for the good life
* running up the highway looking for something
Looking for something I can't see
Running up the highway looking for something
Looking for something I can't see
A thousand motels waiting to trash
Tv dinners, well I love that bash
And if you eddie, just say hi
This party's open so drop on by
All your dreams will come true
A sunny haven from the inland revenue
Hot nights in paris a chance to dance
Since I signed up I've been living in a trance
* repeat
[instrumental]
I'm feeling sick like dawn of the dead
I've got marines marching through my head
John-boy walton, he's so nice
So come in this must be paradise
All your dreams will come true
That lovely mansion with it's pool so blue
A red ferrari and a model for a wife
Oh yes it looks I was born for the good life
* repeat