

Steve McQueen

Cassadee Pope

Well I went to bed in Memphis
And I woke up in Hollywood
I got a quarter
in my pocket
And I'd call you if I could
But I don't know why
I gotta fly
I wanna rock and roll this party
I still wanna have some fun
I wanna leave you feeling breathless
Show you how the west was won
But I gotta fly
I gotta fly

Like Steve McQueen
All I need's a fast machine
I'm gonna make it all right
Hoo hoo
Like Steve McQueen
Underneath your radar screen
You'll never catch me tonite
Hoo hoo
I ain't takin' shit off no one
Baby that was yesterday
I'm an all American rebel
Making my big getaway
Yeah you know it's time
I gotta fly

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We got rockstars in the Whitehouse
All our popstars look like porn
All my heroes hit the highway
Cause They don't hang out here no more

You can try me on my cell phone

You can page me all night long
But you won't catch this freebird
I'll already be long gone
Like Steve McQueen
All we need's a fast machine
And we're gonna make it all right

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