Two Lane Blacktop

Electrocute

Two lane, two lane two lane blacktop...

Drivin' the ragtop, sucking the stones up

Hitting the backstop...

I was born with the jet lag,

Burning wheels and I promise you I'll never coming back

In the corner of my mind, still the taste of your lip

smack

White lights, white dotted lines

Yellow line on the right side

Shake my head. I got to get away

Another cigarette,

Getting away....

Going fast on the two lane...