

Metallic Blue

House of Lords

She's got this car
And she drives it like
She's right out of her mind
She drives it like she thinks
That she is running out of time
Afraid to cross that line
Only she knows the road
She left behind

She's got this heart
A heart just like a wheel
That spinnin' around
And she drives it like she's crashin'
Through the barrier of sound
Where no one can be found
And nothing can hold her
Or dare to drag her down
Hey, hey, alright

She'll push you to the limit
As she slams it to the floor
And take you to the places that
You've never been before

She takes the highway
She loves the little white lines
She runs the reds every night
(That's right)
She says the highway
Is gonna get you through
But daybreak she's running from you
Metallic blue

The road is dark
And the lines are leading
To the exit signs
And there ain't no brakes
To stop the ache on highway 69
Baby, not this time
You're runnin' from shadows
And they'll get ya every time
Hey, hey, alright

She'll take you to the fast lane
With her leather and her steel
She'll make you go the distance
She'll make it so unreal

She takes the highway
She loves the little white lines
She runs the reds every night
(That's right)
She says the highway
Is gonna get you through
But daybreak she's running
Running from you

Oh, she's running

She'll push you to the limit
As she slams it to the floor
And take you to the places
That you've never been before

She takes the highway
She loves the little white lines
She runs the reds every night
(That's right)
She says the highway
Is gonna get you through
But daybreak she's running, oh
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Hey, hey
Metallic blue
She comes crashin' through your heart

Metallic blue