

Riding High

Keel

Can you hear thunder, see the
white line shake
Feel the heat of my motor - burning
u the interstate

Ain't go no caution - ain't got
no brakes
And no time to slow down
so how much can you take

I'm your Backseat Driver - you're my
Highway Star
It's a matter of survival - so jump
into my car

Riding High
On a never ending quest for freedom
Riding High
Don't try and stop me now

Come a little closer - turn up
the radio
No destination, but I don't have
far to go

My pipes are smokin'
burning up with fire
fuel injected strokin'
Finding High desire

I'll be your Speed Demon
you're my Radar Love
it's a matter of survival
I can't get enough

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Riding High
Don't try and stop me now