

Steam on the Blacktop

The Outlaws

Baby, I like to drive
On two-lane back roads
And my mind starts to wonder
As I feel the wind blow

Everything about this town
Reminds me of you (oh yes, it does, yeah)
And the fresh-cut grass
Smells like the finest perfume

A road so long, it goes on forever
How could I lose my way?

I see the steam on a blacktop and I think of you
I hear the rain on a rooftop and I wanna hold you
See the steam on a blacktop and I think of you
I hear the rain on a rooftop and I wanna hold you

Baby, I miss the feel
Run your fingers through my hair
And standing in my clothes off, out in the midnight air

On a road so long, it goes on forever
How could we lose our way?

I see the steam on a blacktop and I think of you
I hear the rain on a rooftop and I wanna hold you
See the steam on a blacktop and I think of you
I hear the rain on a rooftop and I wanna hold you

There ain't enough minutes in an hour
And there ain't enough days in a year
[?]

On a road so long, it goes on forever
How could we lose our way?

Let me build a fire
That'll reach up to the sky
Bright enough to find you
Even on the darkest nights (yeah, yeah)

A fire so bright, it'll burn forever
How could we lose our way?

I see the steam on the blacktop and I think of you
I hear the rain on a rooftop and I wanna hold you
See the steam on the blacktop and I think of you
I hear the rain on a rooftop and I, I wanna hold you

I wanna hold you
I see the steam on the blacktop
I hear the rain on the rooftop
And I wanna hold you
I wanna hold you