

Watch Out

The Teens

On my Harley Davidson
Nearly blinded by the blazing sun
I'm thinking of the past
I'm thinking of the times to come
And I'm driving down the highway
Through the traffic on the streets in town
I wonder where I'll be
When a year or two has come and gone
There's a girl who tells me that she loves me
I pass her house like a bullet in the wind
Watch out - yeah I tell myself to watch out
Watch out - yeah I tell myself to watch out
I keep my eyes fixed on the road
As I say it over and over and over
Cause the things I do today
Will be cause of what I do tomorrow
I see Mr. Businessman
Sitting in his shiny BMW
I got to pass him by
I got to move along on my way
So he's getting angry now
Challenged by the power of my bike
He's calling out to me
In a tone of voice that I don't like
He can't tell me anything of value
So I leave that BMW behind
Watch out - yeah he's telling me to watch out
Watch out - yeah he's telling me to watch out
Danger coming up ahead
I gotta think it, over, over, over, over
Watch out - yeah I tell myself to watch out
Watch out - yeah I tell myself to watch out
I keep my eyes fixed on the road
As I say it over, over, over, over