Racing In The Street

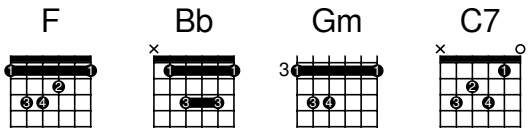
| F | Dm7 | Csus4 | Bb |

F
I got a sixty-nine Chevy with a 396
Bb
Fuelie heads and a Hurst on the floor
Gm
She's waiting tonight down in the parking lot
Bb
Outside the Seven-Eleven store
F
Me and my partner Sonny built her straight out of scratch
Bb
And he rides with me from town to town
Gm
We only run for the money got no strings attached
Bb
We shut `em up and then we shut `em down

C7 F
Tonight, tonight the strip's just right
Bb
I wanna blow `em off in my first heat
Gm
Summer's here and the time is right
Bb
For racin' in the street

F
We take all the action we can meet
Bb
And we cover all the northeast state
Gm
When the strip shuts down we run `em in the street
Bb
From the fire roads to the interstate
F
Now some guys they just give up living
Bb
And start dying little by little piece by piece
Gm
Some guys come home from work and wash up
Bb
Then go racin' in the street

C7 F
Tonight, tonight the strip's just right
Bb
I wanna blow `em all out of their seats



Gm
Calling out around the world
Bb
We're going racin' in the street

(Break) | F | Dm7 | Csus4 | Bb | F | Dm7 | Csus4 | Bb |

F
I met her on the strip three years ago
Bb
In a Camaro with this dude from L.A.
Gm
I blew that Camaro off my back
Bb
And drove that little girl away
F
But now there's wrinkles around my baby's eyes
Bb
And she cries herself to sleep at night
Gm
When I come home the house is dark
Bb
She sighs "Baby did you make it all right"
F
She sits on the porch of her daddy's house
Bb
But all her pretty dreams are torn
Gm
She stares off alone into the night
Bb
With the eyes of one who hates for just being born
F
For all the shut-down strangers and hot rod angels
Bb
Rumbling through this promised land
Gm
Tonight my baby and me we're gonna ride to the sea
Bb
And wash these sins off our hands

C7 *F*
Tonight, tonight the highway's bright
Bb
Out of our way mister you best keep
Gm
`Cause summer's here and the time is right
Bb
We're goin' racin' in the street

| F | Bb | Gm | Bb | (to fade out)