

"Life In The Fast Lane"
(lyrics/music D.Henley, J. Walsh, G.Frey)

He was a hard-headed man
He was brutally handsome, and she was terminally pretty
She held him up, and he held her for ransom in the heart
of the cold, cold city
He had a nasty reputation as a cruel dude
They said he was ruthless, they said he was crude
They had one thing in common, they were
good in bed
She'd say, 'Faster, faster, lights are turnin' red.'
Life in the fast lane
Surely make you lose your mind
Life in the fast lane

Eager for action and hot for the game
The coming attraction, the drop of a name
They knew all the right people, they took
all the right pills
They threw outrageous parties and they paid heavenly bills
There were lines on the mirror, lines on her face
She pretended not to notice, she was caught up
in the race
Out every evening, until it was light
He was too tired to make it, she was too tired
to fight about it
Life in the fast lane
Surely make you lose your mind
Life in the fast lane, everything all the time
Life in the fast lane

Blowin' and burnin', blinded by thirst
They didn't see the stop sign,
took a turn for the worse
She said, "Listen, baby. You can hear the engine ring.
We've been up and down this highway;
haven't seen a goddam thing."
He said, "Call the doctor. I think I'm gonna crash."
"The doctor say he's comin', but you gotta pay him cash."
They went rushin' down that freeway,
messed around and got lost
They didn't care they were just dyin' to get off
Life in the fast lane
Surely make you lose your mind
Life in the fast lane, everything all the time
Life in the fast lane
Life in the fast lane
Life in the fast lane