

Steve McQueen

Sheryl Crow

Well, I went to bed in Memphis
And I woke up in Hollywood
I got a quarter in my pocket
And I'd call you if I could
But I don't know why, I gotta fly I wanna rock and roll this party
I still wanna have some fun
I wanna leave you feeling breathless
Show you how the west was won
But I gotta fly, I gotta fly Like Steve McQueen
All I need's a fast machine
I'm gonna make it all right Like Steve McQueen
Underneath your radar screen
You'll never catch me tonight
I ain't takin' shit off no one
Baby, that was yesterday
I'm an all American rebel
Making my big getaway
Yeah, you know it's time, I gotta fly Like Steve McQueen
All I need's a fast machine
I'm gonna make it all right Like Steve McQueen
Underneath your radar screen
You'll never catch me tonight
Like Steve McQueen
Like Steve McQueen We got rock stars in the White house
And all our pop stars look like porn
All my heroes hit the highway
'Cause they don't hang out here no more
'Cause you can call me on my cell phone
You can page me all night long
But you won't catch this free bird
I'll already be long gone Like Steve McQueen
All we need's a fast machine
And we're gonna make it all right Like Steve McQueen
Underneath your radar screen
You'll never catch us tonight Like Steve McQueen
All we need's a fast machine
And we're gonna ride it all night Like Steve McQueen
Underneath your radar screen
You'll never catch me tonight

