## Asleep at the Wheel

## **Bloodhound Gang**

Bloodhounds shall cruise rendezvous Break curfew new trip ensues You never know Bloodhounds just go Pack backpack up for down the road No change of clothes but change for tolls Pack of No-Doz Rolos and Skoal Old Milwaukee Jolt black coffee Sugar Daddy Rand McNally A pack of Jacks those orange Tic-Tacs Glen Miller tracks roll of Kodak The phantom black stacked Pontiac Hot rod dual quads and in the back Is the beat keeper big ass speaker Jumbo woofer rumble tweeter Dial is turned and there it's stayin' The next day where Stern is playin' You got your Jesus on the dashboard but the Devil's under my hood You're takin' it down to legal I'm pullin' it up to no good God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell there's noneYou got your Jesus on the dashboard but the Devil's under my hood You're takin' it down to legal I'm pullin' it up to no good God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell there's noneGet up you're asleep at the wheel Get up you're asleep at the wheel I-95 eight lanes wide Midnight drive take a ride Alongside east coast tide Getting high so am I Bloodshot red eyes from the fumes I consume engine zoom then engine boom Then engine glow erupt and blow And overflow like volcano So far to go but can't turn back though

Cheap tobacco cup of black Joe Fuelin' my body jumpstartin' my soul Set my mind on cruise controlYou got your Jesus on the dashboard but the Devil's under my hood You're takin' it down to legal I'm pullin' it up to no good God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell there's noneYou got your Jesus on the dashboard but the Devil's under my hood You're takin' it down to legal I'm pullin' it up to no good God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell there's noneGet up you're asleep at the wheel Get up you're asleep at the wheelTwo four seven truck stop plaza Turn off headlights turn on hazards 3: 00 A.M. is when I gazed Eyes glazed I'm dazed and then I fade To black now we're back On The Road like Kerouac Down the turnpike high rate of speed Up All Night like Gilbert GottfriedYou got your Jesus on the dashboard but the Devil's under my hood You're takin' it down to legal I'm pullin' it up to no good God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell there's noneYou got your Jesus on the dashboard but the Devil's under my hood You're takin' it down to legal I'm pullin' it up to no good God is your co-pilot I let Satan ride shotgun You pay a toll to get to heaven but on the road to hell there's noneGet up you're asleep at the wheel Get up you're asleep at the wheel

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