

# Charlie Daniels Band, High Speed Heroes

He never had much but he saved enough  
To buy a souped up Chevrolet  
For years he drove them little dirt tracks  
Tryin' to make himself a name  
Until one night down in Gainesville  
When he finally found some fame  
It took all he had but he took the flag  
And a drive down victory lane

From Talladega, Alabama  
He's the new man on the track  
Lined up next to Sterling Marlin  
Dale Jarrett's two cars back  
And it's gentlemen start your engines  
And the pace car pulls away  
He may not out run his heroes  
But he'll prove he's here to stay

## CHORUS:

Legends of the asphalt  
Men with nerves of steel  
They'll give up everything they own  
Just to stay behind the wheel  
From a Thunderbird to a Chevrolet  
Who wins nobody knows  
They're runnin' hard for the checkered flag  
They're high speed heroes

It's a pedal to the metal  
Rev up and change the gears  
And the sound of Sunday thunder  
Is sweet music to his ears  
There's a pileup on the back stretch  
And the crowd begins to roar  
And his mind goes back to other days  
And the ones who came before  
There's Richard, Dale, and Herbie,  
Davey, Lee, and Cale  
And in the second turn's the very place  
Where old fireball hit the rail  
Dale Earnhardt took the long ride  
He didn't go alone  
He just drove off into glory  
And the angels took him home

REPEAT CHORUS 2x