

Chocolate Spoon, Hey Ho Rock and Roll

Driving fast, drifting low
night'n'days on a road,
freeway shines, ain't no lines,
gotta keep on movin' babe
to the city lights
Fancy boys, chocolate toys,
drinking tequilla
let them all make that noise
Thousand eyes
dressing you out,
but they gotta keep on doin'
what you ask about.
Hey Ho rock'n'roll
hot'n'ready for the show
I said, Hey Ho rock'n'roll
I'm ready to go
Hey Ho rock'n'roll
hot'n'ready for the show
I said, Hey Ho rock'n'roll
deep in my soul.
Golden rain fallin' down,
diamond rings back in town,
look out son, don't turn down
'cause you're lost on the run.
Hey Ho rock'n'roll
hot'n'ready for the show
I said, Hey Ho rock'n'roll
I'm ready to go.
Hey Ho rock'n'roll
hot'n'ready for the show
I said, Hey Ho rock'n'roll
deep in my soul.