

Icehouse, Jimmy Dean

There's a mist over Broadway
Breathing cool sheets of rain
Lights his last cigarette and
Turns his back to the wind

BRIDGE

She says, baby, I don't know
Just how to explain
And I can't see the sense
And I can't play this game
But he's not even listening
He stares at the ground
And she won't ever know
What was on his mind

CHORUS

Well, now, he's a rebel without a cause
Hey, c'mon, let's make a deal
See your name in lights just like Jimmy Dean
Live and die behind the wheel

Opened out on the highway
Leaving her far behind
There's a star down on Sunset
He says, yeah, this one's mine

BRIDGE

CHORUS

Well, now, Mr. D whispered in his ear
Hey, c'mon, let's make a deal
Engines running hot, singing Jimmy Dean
Anytime there's time to kill

He drove like a demon
And he burned up the screen
But he never looked back, no
She just wasted my time

CHORUS

Gonna let those horses loose again
Hey, c'mon, let's make a deal
See them running wild just like Jimmy Dean
Overdrive in chrome and steel
Hey, c'mon
Hey, c'mon, let's make a deal
Well, now, he's a rebel without a cause
Live and die behind the wheel