

Quicksilver Messenger Service, Freeway Flyer

I'm a freeway flyer
And I'm down the open road
I keep on gettin' high
Wonderin' how high can one man go
Well, I'm a dangerous stranger
I'm a psychedelic ranger
Now there's no place that I can't go
No no no, no no no
Oh baby no no no

I'm a freeway wrestler
I keep it to the floor
I'm an old guitar hassler
And I can always pick my way back home from anywhere
Well, I'm a six-string rangler
I'm a twelve string strangler,
And there's no place I can't go
No no no, oh no no babe
No no no

I'm a little girl pleaser
I always get my way
I'm an old sweet thing teaser
I'm gonna die and go to hell someday,
Well, I'm a meat grinder
Sweet spot finder
Got a roll that the bank can't cash