

Social Distortion, Highway 101

Take a drive baby up the coast, yeah highway 101
I'll pass Ventura and Santa Barbara too, just as fast as my motor runs
Gotta pocket full of memories, some happy some are sad
Gotta girl standing by my side through the good times and the bad.

[Chorus:]

Listen to the boulevard, listen to the falling rain,
I believe in love now, with all its joys and pains

Sick boy, sick girl, looking nice dressed up on a Saturday night
Take a walk downtown for a while and chase the pale moonlight
I can still hear the mission bells and the train rolling through your town
Gonna leave this world behind, we're Southern California bound.

[Chorus]