

Widespread Panic, Sparks Fly

Waits all day for the Sun to dim his brights
Face shinin' amber in the radio lights
It's all that he needs to see
Fire ignites when he turns the key

Wonder what it could be like
Just look then he's gone
Pay attention and you might
See just how he makes sparks fly

Hands on the wheel, he's a permanent fixture
Reads hot rod mags like Holy Scripture
He ignores the brake pedal like step-daddy's child
Feel him pushing on the gas like a motherless wife

Wonder what it could be like
Just look then he's gone
Pay attention and you might
See just how he makes sparks fly

While you're trying to think of
Why you never could become
Things you dreamed of
Hot night sky he watch sparks fly

Highway birds, sunrise, paradise
Cinderella's morning appetite
Squintin' his eyes and the driver kills his lights
Ignites his stash, he's a Plymouth Satellite

Wonder what it could be like
Just look then he's gone
Pay attention and you might
See just how he makes sparks fly

While you're trying to think of
Why you never could become,
Things you dreamed of
Hot night sky he watch sparks fly

Wonder what it could be like'
Just look then he's gone'
Pay attention and you might
See just how he makes sparks fly

While you're trying to think of
Why you never could become
Things you dreamed of
Hot night sky he watch sparks
Hot night sky he watch sparks fly