

April Wine, Hot On The Wheels Of Love

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First Glance

Hot On The Wheels Of Love

(myles goodwyn/steve lang)

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I had a date, and the hour was late
I was hitch-hikin' in the rain
The cars were few, and i was hungry for you
I knew i'd do anything
I found a parked car, sittin' all alone
I wired 'er, fired 'er, and i was gone
Here i come, i'm on my way, yeah

Hot on the heels of love, yeah
Hot on the heels of love for ya
Hot on the wheels of love, yeah

I guess i was drunk, but that's ok
Cause i knew what i had to do
Keep this ford on the road, if it don't explode
I'd pass anything for you
So i put 'er in race, get on with the chase
Justa burnin' for your love
Nothin' can stop me, nothing can catch me
Except the lord, yeah

Hot on the heels of love, now
Hot on the heels of love
Hot on the wheels of love, yeah

I see him, sherriff
Mercy, thinks he's comin' up fast
I only have half a mile left to catch that boy
He's headed for the border, damn, he's gone

Here i am, a hell of a man
Guess what i got for you
Something strong, and something long time overdue
Baby come on, gonna get it on
So don't put up a fight
I've come too far in this old car
We're gonna rock 'n' roll tonight

Hot on the heels of love, yeah
Hot on the heels of love for ya
Hot on the wheels of love, yeah, my my