

# 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