

# George Thorogood And The Destroyers, Delaware

I rode a streak of lightening on the night you said goodbye  
I rode a streak of lightening on the night you said goodbye  
Well If I never make it baby you can't say I didn't try

Well I went up that highway they call highway 95  
Well I went up that highway they call highway 95  
When I cruise back to you baby your heart will come alive

Well I grew up with rock and roll but these blues wouldn't leave me alone  
Well I grew up with rock and roll but these blues wouldn't leave me alone  
I didn't know what they meant 'til I ran far from home  
Well alright