

# Good Clean Fun, Hang Up And Drive

Driving, you're no better than a drunk,  
so ask yourself, do you feel lucky punk?  
Your attention, should be focused on the road,  
you're like a time bomb, waiting to explode  
You're important, or that's what you claim,  
but to call you, someone would have to be lame  
Because you're a danger, to all that you see,  
you should hang up, and listen to me  
I know to keep in touch makes you feel more alive  
But when you're on the highway and you're going 35  
You can make the call when you arrive  
It's time for you to hang up and drive

Car phone, a license to kill,  
you're a big spender, how high is your bill?  
From talking, you've got nothing to gain  
except cancer, a tumor in your brain  
It's just gossip, diarrhea of the mouth  
So pick a lane, you can go north, you can go south  
You're clueless, you don't know what's up.