

Pedro Costa, Highway 69

In this world of confusion, everybody is looking for truth.
Searching for an illusion, is the quest of every youth.
In the end you will find it, because God will send you a sign.

I was born to play rock and roll, I can feel it written deep in my soul
I'm addicted to rock and roll, an addiction that can't be controlled.

Hundred miles down the highway, you can feel the breeze combing your hair.
Living only for the moment, cause there's only one moment to spare.
Party hard don't you worry, you'll have your moment in the sun.

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