

# Sammy Hagar, Let Sally Drive

Sallys in love  
With her automobile  
Says she feels so sexy  
From behind the wheel  
She got dual carburetors  
Ported and relieved  
She pull the soft top down  
She makes the devil believe  
Packs a 427  
Down on 101  
Crack a buck 10-11  
On the radar gun  
She roll it over to the shoulder  
Moving past her man  
Swing it back to the fast lane  
Singing catch me if you can  
She got 5 speed, 4 elevens,  
Ten thirteen in a quarter mile  
Trick gas, full blown nitrous  
Speed queene with a smile  
Ride, ride, ride  
Let Sally ride  
Drive, drive, drive  
Let Sally drive  
Ride, ride, ride  
Let Sally ride  
Drive, drive, drive  
Let Sally drive  
Drive, drive, drive  
Got long tall Sally  
Blastin on the box  
Just like mustang Sally  
Kicked up a notch  
Puts the pedal to the metal  
Tacking 7 grand  
Smoking 50 yards of rubber  
In the rear view mirror  
Singing catch me if you can