

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 queen 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