

SR-71, Alive

all she's asking is for a little more time
to walk away from his anger
and leave the bruises far behind
but she won't talk about it
she's made up her mind
when the front door shuts behind her
she whispers...

"give me a sign..."
and feels the power of the engine
as she climbs to 65
and every piston sounds like freedom
and every white line says goodbye
but she finds strength in her anger
and the truth in his lies
when the last scar finally fades
she'll have a new life

say goodbye
to mr. right
lock the door, turn out the light
pack your bags
leave this trap
run away, don't look back
see another day in each new sun
your life has just begun...

yeahhhh...

you'll see another day in each new sun
'cause your life has just begun...

she can still feel the touch of his hands
not just the violence, but the warmth
of her man...

say goodbye
to mr. right
lock the door, turn out the light
pack your bags
leave this trap
run away, don't look back
see another day in each new sun
cause your life has just begun...

yeah...

it was the night she never felt so alive
tonight she never felt so alive
it was the night she never felt so alive

and it's the first time i've ever seen her smile...