

# SR-71, Mr. Right

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

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

chorus  
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

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

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

chorus

yeah it was the first night she never felt so alive  
it was the first night she never felt so alive  
it was the first time I've ever seen her  
smile