

Steve Hackett, Duel

There's a ten ton truck
Coming down the road
No matter how fast I drive
No matter where I go

Don't turn back
It keeps coming near
Don't turn back
Don't let it come near

Just when you think you're safe
And you're in control
You see an open road
Not another soul

Can't stop shaking and your blood runs cold
Fuel injection that runs way too slow
Will this killer win and run you off the road