

Let Sally Drive

Sammy Hagar

Yeah, s'alright Sally's in love with her automobile
Says she feels so sexy from behind the wheel, huh
She got duel carburetors, ported and relieved
She pull the soft top down, ooh child, and make the devil believe, yeah, huh 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 the quarter mile
Trick gas, full blown nitrous
Speed queen with a smile
Ride, ride, ride, Sally ride
Drive, drive, drive, let Sally drive
Ride, ride, ride, Sally ride
Drive, drive, drive, let Sally drive Wooh, hey
Drive, drive, drive Got ((Little_Richard: Long_Tall_Sally|"Long Tall Sally")) blastin' on the box
Just like ((Wilson_Pickett: Mustang_Sally|"Mustang Sally")), kick it up a notch
Puts the pedal to the metal, oh, tacking seven grand
Smoking 50 yards of rubber in the rear view mirror
Singing, "Catch me if you can." Ride, ride, ride, Sally ride
Drive, drive, drive, let Sally drive
Ride, ride, ride, Sally ride
Drive, drive, drive, let Sally drive, uh
(Let Sally drive) Drive, drive, drive
(Let Sally drive) uh
(Let Sally drive)
(Let Sally drive) Yeah, let Sally drive

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