

LIFE IN THE FAST LANE

Em

He was a hard-headed man, he was brutally handsome Em

And she was terminally pretty

She held him up, and he held her for ransom

In the heart of the cold, cold city

He had a nasty reputation as a cruel dude A

They said he was ruthless, they said he was crude Em7

They had one thing in common, they were good in bed B7

She'd say, "Faster, faster, the lights are turning red" A7

Life in the fast lane, surely make you lose your mind Em7

Life in the fast lane – *repeat intro* (Are you with me so far)

Eager for action and hot for the game Em7

The coming attraction, the drop of a name

They knew all the right people, they took all the right pills

They threw outrageous parties, they paid heavily bills

There were lines on the mirror, lines on her face A

She pretended not to notice she was caught up in the race Em7

Out every evening until it was light B7

He was too tired to make it, she was too tired to fight about it A7

Life in the fast lane, surely make you lose your mind

Life in the fast lane

Life in the fast lane, everything all the time

Life in the fast lane

Solo B7 D7 B7 A7 E7 riff ~ a^b /// f# e x 2

Blowing and burning, blinded by thirst

They didn't see the stop sign, took a turn for the worse

She said, "Listen, baby, you can hear the engine ring

We've been up and down this highway, haven't seen a goddamn thing"

He said, "Call the doctor, I think I'm gonna crash" A

"The doctor say he's coming, but you gotta pay in cash" Em7

They went rushing down that freeway, messed around and got lost B7

They didn't care, they were just dying to get off And it was A7