Runaway Ramp

Aching bones, hurting shoes All around empty bottles of booze No spare wheel and a lack of fuel All of my apprehensions got real

Got tranquillizers, not for the first time I should try to get back in line Screeching tires on a burning lane A gift from heaven, it will never be the same

> On the Runaway Ramp My life needs a Runaway Ramp I need a Runaway Ramp Slam on the brakes Do what it takes on the Runaway Ramp

No speed limits on the way to the top Life's a highway, ain't never gonna stop Running dry, I'm gagging for a drink baby It's got to be oiled before it's on the blink

Got a dry cough Can't see through clouds of smoke Ain't no nice bloke anymore Flat tires just don't bother me Riding on wheel rims I hit the ground running

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