

Me and my two girls
out for a midnite ride
My Harley, my Honey and me

PCH carries us South down the coast
Hermosa, Redondo, alive and free

gliding along on an ocean breeze
our bodies are taken
thru magical mist off an ocean dream
our spirits awaken

we wind our way along the path
I know so well
our sturdy steed of chrome and steel
powers up the hill

LIGHTS
TOO BRIGHT
Wrong side of the road

FIGHT
OR FLIGHT
No time to unload

Metals Collide
Tires Scream

Crimson asphalt glistens
on a moon-lit eve

Was it my fault
that drunk-ass cager crossed the center line
Was it my fault
that I lived and she died

Point Two Seven said the report
D.O.A. said another
Five to Seven doesn't seem quite enough
Forever without Her seems too long

I wake up nites to a blinding flash
what could have I done differently
I pray to a God who let me down
what did I do wrong

Me and my two girls
out for a midnite ride
My Harley, my Honey and me... in my mind

Was it my fault
that bastard didn't give a damn about life
Is it my fault
that I'm still alive