I Can’t Drive 55 — Hagar, Sammy

One foot on the brake and one on the gas, hey!
Well there’s too much traffic, I can’t pass, no
So I tried my best illegal move
A big black and white come and crushed my groove again!

Go on & write me up for one... twenty-five
Post my face, wanted dead or alive
Take my license & all that jive
I can’t drive... Fifty-five!
Oh No! Uh!

So I signed my name on number 24, hey!
Yeah the judge said, Boy, just one more...
I’m gonna throw your ass in the city joint
Looked me in the eye, said, You get my point?
I said yeah!, Oh yea!

Write me up for one... twenty-five
Post my face, wanted dead or alive
Take my license & all that jive
I can’t drive... Fifty-five!
Oh, yea!

(I can’t drive fifty-five)
(I can’t drive fifty-five)
(I can’t drive fifty-five)
(I can’t drive...) Fifty-five! Uh!

[Solo]

When I drive that slow, you know it’s hard to steer
And I can’t get my car outta second gear
What used to take two hours, now takes all day
Huh - It took me 16 hours to get to L.A.!

Go on & write me up for one... twenty-five
Post my face, wanted dead or alive
Take my license & all that jive
I can’t drive... Fifty-five!

No, no, no, I can’t drive... (I can’t drive fifty-five!)
I can’t drive... (I can’t drive fifty-five!)
(I can’t drive fifty-five!)
(I can’t drive fifty-five!)