

I can't Drive 55 – Sammy Hagar

E G AAA G A G A E

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 E

Well, baby, black and white come and touched my groove again! A B G

Gonna write me up a 125 A

Post my face wanted dead or alive E

Take my license, all that jive A

I can't drive 55! Oh No! Uh! B

So I signed my name on number 24, hey!

Yeah the judge said, "Boy, just one more..."

We're gonna throw your ass in the city joint"

Looked me in the eye, said, "You get my point?" I said Yea!, Oh yea!

Write me up a 125

Post my face wanted dead or alive

Take my license, all that jive

I can't drive 55!

Oh, yea!

X4 I can't drive 55!

Uh!

When I drive that slow, you know it's hard to steer.

And I can't get get my care out of second gear.

What used to take two hours now takes all day. Huh!

It took me 16 hours to get to L.A.

Gonna write me up a 125

Post my face wanted dead or alive

Take my license, all that jive

I can't drive 55!

No, no no,

I can't drive.. I can't drive 55!)

I can't drive... (I can't drive 55!) I can't drive 55!