

Free on the wheels

So many years on these roads

So many miles through this land

I am feeling like Fonda in "Easy Rider"

And I'm running with the wind

Well I'm driving on an endless highway

Passing some Peterbilts and Macks

I'm thinking 'bout you while I'm gliding through this valley

In the red dessert sands

Refr.:

This bike with shiny chrome in my hands

And the vibrations under me

I'm riding like the devil and his companions

And I feel free on the wheels

At the last gas station

I made a short stop

I called you on the phone and now you know

I'm on my way back home

Refr.

Hey, this is my town

My streets and my life

You're standing there on the porch

Baby I'm back again..... but

Refr.