

I drive like a demon and dare to be a devil,

I lived life in the fast lane and think the earth is level;

Like there's no limits to life and love is as a speeding lemon,

I sped and I spent like there's no tomorrow and no money.

I'm a dare devil and I get a thrill and a kick out of life,

I'm a single solitude man and I've got hell to pay to get a wife;

I run up roads and streets and across burning summer sand,

I'm even a drunk and derelict and I swear the devil owes me ten grand.

I'm a dare devil and I think that there is no such thing as luck,

I'm having a lucky guess at it and dodge a ten tone truck;

I'm the fastest man on earth and the world goes around my head,

I'm chasing twenty five and in a few years over a hundred I'm dead.

I'm a dare devil and thinks, is it that I don't really care,

I've won lots of races over taking and now I really need some prayer;

I've been drunk and stupid and stood on the table and danced,

I've seen silly women who think they walk all over this place.

I'm a dare devil and I'm still fighting for the rest of my life,

I like women but it's choosing the right one to be my wife;

I'm lost in the head and it appears that I'm losing the plot,

But I'm on a pill a diet and I hate it all a hell of a lot.

I'm a dare devil and that's a good reason to keep me under control,

I'm likely to kill myself if I don't wake up next in a hole in the ground;

I don't know what I'm doing or why I can write what I want,

Or how I can get away with it without robbing a safe and a vault.

Signed,

A good night's sleep