Meat Loaf, All Revved Up With No Place To Go

I was nothing but a lonely boy Looking out for something new And you were nothing but a lonely girl But you were something Something like a dream come true.

I was a varsity tackle and a hell of a block When I played my guitar I made the canyons rock, but Every Saturday Night I felt the fever grow Do ya know what it's like All revved up with no place to go Do ya know what it's like All revved up with no place to go

In the middle of a steamy night I'm tossing in my sleep And in the middle of a red-eyed dream

I see you coming Coming on to give it to me

I was out on the prowl
Down by the edge of the track
And like a son of a jackal
I'm the leader of the pack, but
Every Saturday night
I felt the fever grow
Do ya know what it's like
All revved up with no place to go
Do ya know what it's like
All revved up with no place to go

Oh baby I'm a hunter in the dark of the forest I've been stalking you and tracking you down Cruising up and down the main drag all night long We could be standing at the top of the world Instead of sinking further down in the mud You and me 'round about midnight You and me 'round about midnight Someone's got to draw first Draw first Someone's got to draw first blood Someone's got to draw first blood Ooh I got to draw first blood Ooh I got to draw first blood I was out on the prowl Down by the edge of the track And like a son of a jackal I'm the leader of the pack, but Every Saturday night I felt the fever grow Do ya know what it's like All revved up with no place to go Do ya know what it's like All revved up with no place to go

I was nothing but a lonely all-American boy Looking out for something new And you were nothing but a all-American lonely girl But you were something like a dream come true. I was a varsity tackle and a hell of a block And when I played my guitar I made the canyons rock, but But every Saturday Night I felt the fever grow All revved up with no place to go All revved up with no place to go