

Paperback Hero, Daydreams Of Daytona

She'll sing, she'll dance, she'll drive you crazy mad
Numbers on her door, start her engine man
She's young, she's fast, she's dressed in racer red
She'll share your dream, drop the hammer down
Daydreams of Daytona
To leading California
To drive that car to the checkered flag
She'll scream, she'll pass, she'll pull that corner fast
You need the speed; she needs you on the gas
She's mean, she'll draft, she'll trade paint with the best
She shares your dream, this one's for the fans
Daydreams of Daytona
To leading California
To drive that car to the checkered flag
Those days of moonshine running
Are dreams of Sunday morning
To race that hot rod to the checkered flag
Daydreams of California
To taking Arizona
To passing Jr. on the final lap
Burn, burn