

LIFE IN THE FAST LANE

SD-343

Vocal by Pat Carnathan - Menifee, CA

Based on the song by The Eagles

Words and Music by Joe Walsh, Glenn Frey and Don Henley

Range

126 Beats Per Minute

Low =

High =

Opener:

Circle left. He was a hard-headed man; he was brutally handsome. And she was terminally pretty. **Allemande the corner**, then **dosado**, **Men star left** one time. **Turn thru** at home, then **left allemande**, **swing** your girl and promenade. They had one thing in common, she always said, "Faster, faster, the lights are turnin' red".

Figures (Twice for the heads, twice for the sides):

Head (Side) couples **square thru** go **three** hands 'round. Then you **cloverleaf**. Everybody do a **double pass thru** and **track 2**. When you're done **swing thru**, **recycle** friend. **Pass thru**, **U-turn back** and **swing** your corner girl and **promenade**. (It was) *life in the fast lane; sure to make you lose your mind, life in the fast lane.

*Life in the fast lane; everything – all the time, life in the fast lane.

Middle Break:

Eager for action and hot for the game. The coming attraction; the drop of a name. **Allemande the corner**, then **dosado**, **Men star left** one time. **Turn thru** at home, then **left allemande**, **swing** your girl and promenade. There were lines in the tabloids; lines on her face. She pretended not to notice she was caught up in the race.

Closer:

Four boys promenade inside the ring. Get back and **swing**; everybody swing. Join hands and **circle to the left** you know. **Allemande** the corner girl and **weave the ring**. Life in the fast lane; sure to make you lose your mind. Life in the fast lane; everything – all the time. Life in the fast lane; sure to make you lose your mind. Life in the fast lane; everything – all the time.

Tag:

Life in the fast lane.

Arrangement and Keyboards by Pat Carnathan

Guitars by Jim MacDonald

Backup vocals by Jim MacDonald

Recorded at Jimmy Mac Productions – Ventura, CA

and

The Bedroom Studios – Menifee, CA

WARNING!

**These are the original lyrics used by The Eagles and played on the radio.
You may find these lyrics unacceptable for use at your square dance.**

Opener:

He was a hard-headed man; he was brutally handsome. And she was terminally pretty. She held him up and he held her for ransom in the heart of the cold, cold city. He had a nasty reputation as a cruel dude. They said he was ruthless; they said he was rude. They had one thing in common: They were good in bed. She'd say, "Faster, faster. The lights are turnin' red."

Figures:

Use any of the lyrics for the first eight bars.

Life in the fast lane; sure to make you lose your mind. Life in the fast lane; everything – all the time. Life in the fast lane; sure to make you lose your mind. Life in the fast lane; everything – all the time.

Middle Break:

Eager for action and hot for the game. The coming attraction; the drop of a name. They knew all the right people, they took all the right pills. They threw outrageous parties, they paid heavenly bills. There were lines on the mirror; lines on her face. She pretended not to notice she was caught up in the race. Out every evening until it was light. He was too tired to make it. She was too tired to fight about it.

Closer:

She said, "Listen, baby. You can hear the engine ring. We've been up and down this highway; haven't seen a God-damn thing." He said, "Call the doctor. I think I'm gonna crash." "The doctor said he's comin' but you got to pay him cash. Life in the fast lane; sure to make you lose your mind. Life in the fast lane; everything – all the time. Life in the fast lane; sure to make you lose your mind. Life in the fast lane; everything – all the time.