

Clutch, Spacegrass (Demo Version)

Dodge Swinger 1973
Galaxie 5-0-0
All the way star's green, gotta go
Dodge Swinger 1973, top down, chassis low
Panel dim, planets align
A king is born
T-minus whenever I feel like
Galaxie 5-0-0
Panel dim, light drive
Jesus on the dashboard
Whenever it feels right
Whenever it feels right
Whenever it feels right
Once again
Dodge Swinger 1973
Galaxie 5-0-0
Planets align
A king is born
Whenever it feels right
Whenever it feels right
You know
Yeah, uh huh
I turn on the radio
Hey kid, are you going my way?
Hop in, we'll have ourselves a field day
We'll find us some spacegrass
Lay low, watch the universe expand
Skyway, permanent Saturday
By the way, Saturn is my rotary
Strap in, it'll be eternity
'til we make it to M83
Once around the Sun
Cruising, climbing
Jupiter cyclops winks at me
Yeah, he knows who's driving
Hit neutral in the tail of a comet
Let the vortex pull my weight
Push the seat back a little lower
Watch light bend in the blower
Planets align, a king is born
Dodge Swinger
Yeah
Whenever it feels right
Whenever it feels right
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I turn on the radio
Hey kid, are you going my way?
Hop in, we'll have ourselves a holiday
We'll find us some spacegrass
Lay low, watch the universe expand
Skyway, permanent Saturday
Oh yeah, Saturn is my rotary
Strap in, it'll be a long one
'til we make it to M81
Whenever it feels right
I turn on the radio