

Hanoi Rocks, Motorvatin'

I have a Saturday night drive in a subway train
A lot of speed inside my brain
Shakin', breakin' it loose, the best that I can do
I gotta get out, gotta get out now
I wanna hear my wheels scream and shout
Get out of the subway
Get my wheels on the street
And start motorvatin'
Runnin all alone in a lowdown street
Just a searching for my medicine
And a little satisfaction from a woman, Is all I need
I gotta pull myself together
Hey hey hey, hear me say
I gotta drive right into the fire
And I'm burnin', burnin', burnin'
I'm motorvatin'
I've got skin tight jeans and high heel shoes
A leather jacket and nothing to lose
Gotta rock the nation, down the filling station
Don't try to get a ride in my Cadillac
You don't look good enough for that
Sure I am a loner but I'm never alone
I get by on my own
We've gotta pull ourselves together, hey hey hey, that's what I say
We've gotta pull ourselves together, hey hey hey, now hear me say
We've got to drive right into the fire, and start burning, burning, burning
We're motorvatin', we're motorvatin'