Reverend Horton Heat, Like A Rocket

8...7...6...5...4...3...2...Yeah!

Like A Rocket Like A Rocket Like A Rocket

Mmm mmm Number one certifiable rocket-Yeah.

Like A Rocket- Mmm mmm

Like A Rocket- B-B-B-B-B-B-B-B

Like A Rocket- Mmm mmm

I got the whole universe in the palm of my hand.

Punch the transmission
Four on the floor
It's an awful lotta mill for a thirty two Ford
(If) it's got no fenders or running boards
To the finish line [I'll blow them/their doors???]

Like A Rocket- Mmm mmm Like A Rocket- B-B-B-B-B-B-B-B

Like A Rocket-Mmm mmm

Number one certificate rooks

Number one certifiable rocket-Yeah

Like A Rocket- Mmm mmm

Like A Rocket- B-B-B-B-B-B-B

Like A Rocket- Mmm mmm

If you drive a car then you understand...GO!

-guitar solo-----(SCREAM)

Cruisin' down town
Everyone sees
Everyone's gotta car- wants a piece of me
Radio stays on hillbilly bop
Stickshift pokin' through the old rag top

Like A Rocket- Mmm mmm Like A Rocket- B-B-B-B-B-B-B Like A Rocket-Mmm mmm

Number one certifiable rocket-Yeah

Like A Rocket- Mmm mmm

Like A Rocket- B-B-B-B-B-B-B-B

Like A Rocket- Mmm mmm

I got the whole universe in the palm of my hand.

8...7...6...5...4...3...2...YEAH!

Yeah kids, that's "Like A Rocket". That's Rock and roll!