

Rollins Band, Ghost rider

Alan Vega. Suicide. Ghost rider. Ghost rider.
Ghost rider, motorcycle hero.
Ghost rider, motorcycle hero.
Baby, baby, baby, baby, he's blazing away!
Like the star, star, stars in the universe, yeah.
Baby, baby, baby, he's looking so cute, yeah!
Riding around in a blue jumpsuit, yeah.
Baby, baby, baby, baby, he's screaming the truth!
America is killing its youth.
I see them trying, dying, choking, drowning, going down, going down.
I see you dying, dying.
Oh. You don't wanna break apart Ghost rider's heart.
He's riding through your town with his head on fire.
He's riding through your town with his head on fire.
Halo burning. Eyes are crying. Halo burning. Eyes are crying.
Ghost rider, Ghost rider, Ghost rider, Ghost rider keep riding.
Never stop riding.
Hey, hey, don't forget to burn, don't forget to burn.
Burn with fire. With fire, fire, fire, fire!
With fire! Yeah!