

# Slade, Ready To Explode

Commentator:

Hello and welcome to what looks like being a very exciting race today  
Among the top drivers are Noddy Holder of the Brahms and Lizst Cup  
His team mate is one of Britain's Wildest fellows, James Lea. Let's hope his  
accident record can be overcome today. And now, just coming down the straight in  
the all familiar black and gold colours, Dave Hill, one of motor racing's true Super  
Yob's. His team mate is Don Powell. And my goodness me from where I'm sitting it  
looks as though they're ready to explode!

Driver:

Sitting here in my mean machine - I'm ready to explode  
Looking out of my helmet at the faces  
I been wondering all night long, If I will live or die.....yeh  
It's always the same before the races

Commentator:

I got some hot line information about the man who's occupation  
Is driving the cars. Standing out there on the grid  
And it's a kind of fascination and it demands full concentration  
The kind of a job we all dreamed of as a kid

Driver

I can see on the track ahead, the heat is rising high  
Gotta win for the team and it's never easy  
I been feeling the butterflies, strapped into my seat.....yeh  
And already the tension's getting to me

Commentator:

We're waiting in anticipation for some official indication  
They're ready to go. Revving up and hit the road  
Cos it's another big occasion and there won't be no relaxation  
They're ready to go and they're Ready To Explode

You're gonna drive 'em round the bend  
Have a go on the chicane  
Gonna drive 'em round the bend  
Without a warning.....  
Ready now to explode

Commentator:

And now the cars are on the grid and it looks like today's conditions  
Couldn't be better for a great race. We're just waiting for the starter,  
Mr Slade to give the O.K. There goes the green light and they're off!

Who's gonna be the big sensation. Who'll be the champion of the  
nation

In one of them cars standing out there on the grid  
He's gonna get a big ovation. Be the champion of the nation  
The kind of a thrill we all dreamed of as a kid

I don't wanna break down and I wanna explode  
Don't lemme break down Don't lemme break down  
Don't lemme break down  
I wanna explode - I wanna explode - I wanna explode - I wanna  
explode

Driver

Ever since I was just thirteen I had a crazy reoccurring dream  
To be faster than the speed of sound  
It was the only way to get around.....oh yeh  
Speeding in my dreams - Speeding in my dreams  
Seventeen and I passed my test, never settling for second best  
I knew right away what I'd like - It was a 750 motorbike.....oh yeh  
Speeding in my dreams - Speeding in my dreams

Oh yeh.....Oh yeh.....Oh yeh  
I was living for speed  
L..L..L..Living for speed  
I was living for  
I was living for speed.....  
Explode.....explode.....