

# The 69 Eyes, Ghattowar Car

I wasn't born for this drab city life  
Never gonna work from 9 to 5  
A voice telling me deep inside  
I don't belong to this world of suit and tie  
Who lives only for bread and circuses  
I need more than just mtv  
There ain't no future of any kind  
Cuz we got a one-way ticket to ride

We got to getaway from the ghattoway car  
I got to getaway from the ghattoway car  
I got to getaway from the ghattoway car  
I got to gotta gotta gotta getaway

They try to get you dead or alive  
I wouldn't sell my soul for a dime  
I need a chance that never get  
Still got in me some self-respect  
Mr. Corruption rules the City of Sin  
Born to lose but i never give in  
You better act on my advice  
Fuck that one-way ticket you ride

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