

The Black Crowes, Go Faster

What kind of trouble did I get into?
Gotcha moving, gotcha moving

Not staying long just passing through
Keep you rolling, keep you rolling

I know the chemicals you like too
Gotcha moving, gotcha moving
And if you ask me nice
I'll take you to school
Keep you rolling, keep you rolling

I took all I need
I don't need no more
Then I'll take what I want
Until I want some more

You can't stop
Or I might pass ya
If you slow down
I'll out last ya
But when you're down
You won't find me laughing
Just one question I might ask ya
It might sound like a disaster
Can you make this thing go faster?

I know something baby we can do
Gotcha moving, gotcha moving
A pinch, a bite, a lick or maybe two
Keep you rolling, keep you rolling

Saw what I came to see
Don't want to see no more
I don't think it's diseased
But is sure is sore