## Westlife, Greased lightnin

Why this car is automatic, it's systematic, it's hydromatic, why it's greased lightnin' I'll get some overhad lifters and four barrel quads, oh yeah Keep talking wow keep talking A fuel-injection cut-off with chrome-plated rods, oh yeah I'll get the money I'll kill to get the money With a four-speed on the floor, They'll be waitin' at the door Ya know that ain't no doubt We'll be really making it up For greased lightnin' Go go go go... Go greased lightnin' You're burnin' up the quater mile (Greased lightnin', go greased lightnin') Go, greased lightnin', you're coastin' through the heat lap trial (Greased lightnin', go greased lighnin') You are supreme The chicks'll cream For greased lightnin' Go qo qo qo.... I'll get some purple frenched tail-lights and thirty-inch fins, oh yeah (Wooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh) A palomino dashboard and dual muffler twins, oh yeah (Wooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ) With new pistons, plugs and shocks You can get off the rocks Ya know I ain't a braggin' She's a real draggin' waggon Greased lightnin Go go go go.... Go, greased lightnin' You're burnin' up the quater mile (Greased lightnin', go greased lightnin') Go greased lightnin', you're coastin' through the heat lap trial (Greased lightnin, go greased lightnin') You're supreme The chicks'll cream For greased lightnin'! Go qo qo qo.... Guitar solo Go, greased lightnin' You're burnin' up the quater mile (Greased lightnin', go greased lightnin') I go greased lightnin', you're coastin' through the heat lap trial (Greased lightnin', go greased lightnin') You are supreme The chicks'll cream For greased lightnin' Go qo qo qo.... Go greased lightnin', You're burnin' up the quater mile (Greased lightnin', go greased lighnin') I go greased lightnin', you're coastin' through the heat lap trial (Greased lightnin', go greased lightnin') You are supreme The chicks'll cream

For greased lightnin'