

# Elvis Presley, Spinout

When her motor's warm and she's purrin' sweet  
Buddy let me warn ya', you're on a one-way street  
She'll crowd ya' close, spin your wheels  
Then you're gonna know how it feels  
To spinout, yeah, spinout

Better watch those curves, never let her steer  
If she can shake your nerves, boy, then she can strip your gears  
She'll get your heart goin' fast  
Then she'll let you run out of gas  
So spinout, spinout

The road to love is full of  
Danger signs  
Too many guys were lost  
Who crossed those double lines

Don'tcha know she's out to prove, she can really score  
Never saw parts move, boy, like that before  
To flag you down, that's her goal  
Scoot before you lose control  
And spinout, yeah, spinout

The road to love is full of  
Danger signs  
Too many guys were lost  
Who crossed those double lines

Don'tcha know she's out to prove, she can really score  
Never saw parts move, boy, like that before  
To flag you down, that's her goal  
Scoot before you lose control  
And spinout, yeah, spinout, spinout, all right