Eurythmics, Motorcycle Mystics

Ridin' through the rain On a shimmering street Buddah on the back seat Electroglide elite Spinning through the city In a fat boy trance We're makin' our way In the monkey god dance Here we come now Motorcycle mystics You won't be disappointed now Motorcycle mystics You won't be disappointed now Motorcycle mystics You won't be disappointed now God made us to be angry

God made us to be sweet
God made us to be faithful
To the long and twisted street
God made us to be mystical
Dark and leather hound
God made us to he powerful
Powerful as this sound
Here we come now
Motorcycle mystics
You won't be disappointed now
Motorcycle mystics
You won't be disappointed now
Motorcycle mystics
You won't be disappointed now