

# Hawkwind, Damnation Alley

I've got the serum and I'm going to take it  
All the way to Boston, oh I've got to get through  
The going won't be easy, but I'm going to make it  
It's the only thing that I'm cut out to do

Ride the post-atomic radioactive trash  
The sky's on fire from that nuclear flash  
Diving through the burning hoop of doom in an  
eight wheeled anti-radiation tomb  
Thank you Dr. Strangelove for going do-lally and  
leaving me the heritage of Damnation Alley, Damnation Alleyway

No more Arizona, now Phoenix is fried up  
Oklahoma City what a pity it's gone  
Louisiana delta where the Mississip's dried up  
No more Chatanooga, Cherokee, Lexington

Radiation wasteland, radiation wasteland  
Ashes coming at me now, craters coming at me now  
Radiation wasteland, I've got my anti-radiation machine  
Thank you Dr. Strangelove, I said thank you Dr. Strangelove  
For giving me the ashes and post-atomic dust  
The sky is raining fishes it's a mutation zoo  
Going down Damnation Alley, well good luck to you  
Good luck to you now

Armor plated angel, motor-pony express  
Armor plated angel, motor-pony express  
Going down Damnation Alley it's one hell of a mess