

# Hawkwind, Motorhead

(Kilmister)

Sunrise wrong side of another day  
Sky-high and six thousand miles away  
Don't know how long I've been awake  
Wound up in an amazing state  
Can't get enough and you know it's the righteous stuff  
Goes up like prices at Christmas, Motorhead  
You can call me Motorhead alright  
Brained out total amnesia  
Get some mental anaesthesia  
Don't move, I'll shut the door and kill the lights  
If I can be wrong, I must be right  
All good clean fun, have another stick of gum  
Man you're looking better already, Motorhead  
Remember me now, Motorhead, alright  
Fourth day, five day marathon  
We're moving like a parallelogram  
Don't move, the morning's not a pretty sight  
I guess I'll see you on the ice outside  
I should be tired, and all I am is wired  
I ain't felt this good for an hour  
Motorhead, remember me now Motorhead