

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