

# Joerg Vogeltanz, Driver

evening in the city  
children running home  
i only feel the steering wheel  
i only see the chrome

sidewalks aren't made for me  
walking ain't my job  
all i want is drive a benz  
and fuck all breaking cops

i'm a driver  
living on the street  
got an engine  
it's everything i need

driving  
driving on and on  
driving  
driving on and on and on and on and....

my fires are high rising  
when i smell the gasoline  
praise the fast lord of velocity  
who made me part of this machine

driving  
driving on and on  
driving  
driving on and on and on and on and....

words: j. vogeltanz 1995/2000