

# Orbit, Motorama

I got the car  
To see the world  
Saint Chris and me  
We got the fuel  
Beat up pile V8 Ford  
The don't make em like this no more  
Takes my money  
yeah my whole time  
But when I'm driving baby I feel fine  
The little woman says I've got no right  
Load up babe we're gonna drive tonight

Hear me coming  
Chemical I am  
The sound of lightning  
Yeah, the feel of sand  
I got the car, yeah, now I'm a man  
Beat up boys  
I'm gonna kick some ass  
Detroit city  
Born and bred  
All the time  
He was seeing red