

# Saxon, Big Twin Rolling (Coming Home)

I got my big twin rollin' thumping out a tune  
Following the headlight coming back to you  
I don't need no big jet liner don't need no limousine  
All I've got's my pair of wheels satisfaction guaranteed

I'm on my way I'm coming home (\*)  
I'm on my way I'm coming home

Thunder down the highway keeping up the pace  
Six hundred miles before me until I see your face  
Gasoline and metal hammer through the night  
Eating up the freeway makes me feel alright

(Repeat \*)

Polished steel and leather the rumbling of the pair  
Hear the carburettors sucking in the air  
Sat around the engine vibrating every bone  
Keeping it together blasting my way home

(Repeat \*)