

Scorpions, Gas in the Tank

Pour hammer riffs all over me
A little dirty, a little cheap
Move your fingers up and down the fret
The V is flyin' without a net

Black me in and black me out
The king of riffs is back in town
Who is up for a deadly sting?
Black me out and black me in

Let's play it louder, play it hard
Laid back and a little dark
Give me a dirty riff, my friend
There's gotta be more gas in the tank

Gas in the tank

Sign your name across my skin
We're born to lose, we live to win
There's lots of gas in my Trans Am
It's wham bam, thank you mam

Pour hammer riffs all over me
A little dirty, a little cheap
Only rock and no bling bling
Black me out and black me in

Let's play it louder, play it hard
Laid back and little dark
Give me a dirty riff, my friend
There's gotta be more gas in the tank

Louder, play it hard
Best friends will never part
So give me a dirty hook, my friend
There's gotta be more gas in the tank

You want it louder?
(Yeah, yeah)
Louder?
(Yeah, yeah)
You want it louder?
(Yeah, yeah)
So much louder
(Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah)

Let's play it louder, play it hard
Laid back and little dark
Give me a dirty riff, my friend
There's gotta be more gas in the tank

Louder, play it hard (Play it louder)
Best friends will never part (Will never part)
So give me a dirty hook, my friend (A dirty hook, my friend)
There's gotta be more gas in the tank

Gas in the tank
G-G-Gas in the tank
Lots of gas in the tank