

# 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