

Status Quo, Fighting With The Pack

I've spent my life in a real fast car
Nobody thought I would come this far
From the outside, people looking in

I get around in a real fast time
Out on my own when I cross the line
From the outside, people look..., people looking in

Out there on the track, fighting with the pack

I like it fast and I love to fly
I need to speed just to qualify
It ain't so easy, ain't no looking back

You're screaming forward to the first chicane
Three cars looking for the inside lane
We're all together, someone must, someone must give way

Out there on the track, fighting with the pack

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