

Tesla, Cumin' Atcha Live / Truckin'

["Truckin'" originally by Grateful Dead]

Alright!

Hey, are we ready?

Well I'm a mean machine, I'm the kind you don't wanna meet
My middle name is trouble, I'm a danger in the street
My motor's in overdrive, my pedal's to the floor
I never get enough, I'm always comin' back for more

Here I come, better step aside
I said here I come, oh yeah, well I'm a-comin' at you live
I'm comin' atcha live

The only one you want, I never give a warning twice
Well anything could happen like the rollin' of the dice

Here we come, you better step aside
I said here we come, we're comin' at you live

Comin' at you live - we're comin' atcha live
Comin' at you live - comin' atcha live
Comin' at you live - you better step aside
Comin' at you live - ow! ow!

[Solo]

Comin' at you live - we're comin' atcha live
Comin' at you live - comin' atcha live
Comin' at you live - you better step aside
Comin' at you live - comin' atcha live
Comin' at you live - comin' atcha live
Comin' at you live - comin' atcha live
Comin' at you live - step aside, step aside
Comin' at you live - 'cos here we come

Truckin', I'm a-goin' home, whoa whoa, baby, back where I belong
Back home, sit down and patch my bones, and get back truckin' on

What in the hell ever happened to sweet Jane?
She's lost her marbles, you know the chick ain't the same
Livin' on reds, and vitamin C, and cocaine
All the friend can say is "ain't it a bitch";

Busted down on Bourbon Street, set up like a bowlin' pin
Knocked down, sometimes I'm wearin' thin, they just won't let you in

Sometimes the light's all shinin' on me, other times I can barely see
Lately it occurs to me, what a long strange trip is this - that's right

Alright! You guys liked that one, right?
(Just like at home, that's pretty good...)

Hang on a second, I gotta tune up here, or tune down, actually
Alright! We're just fuckin' round tonight, but we're gonna have a good time
Ain't we, Philadelphia? Alright. Let's kick some ass!