

# The Buzzcocks, Fast Cars

They're nice and precise, each one begins and ends  
They may win you admirers, but they'll never earn you friends  
Fast cars, fast cars  
Fast cars, I hate fast cars

They're so depressing going around and around  
Ooh, they make me dizzy, oh fast cars they run me down  
Fast cars, fast cars,  
Fast cars, I hate fast cars

Sooner or later, you're gonna listen to Ralph Nader  
I don't wanna cause a fuss, but fast cars are so dangerous  
Fast cars, fast cars  
Fast cars, I hate fast cars, fast cars  
Fast cars, fast cars  
I hate fast cars