

Various, Crucified

If you really want to know what I want in a guy
Well, I'm looking for a dream on a mean machine with hell in his eyes
I want a devil in skin tight leather, he's gonna be wild as the wind
And one fine night, I'll be holding on tight to a
Cool rider, a cool rider
If he's cool enough, he can burn me through and through
If it takes forever, then away forever
No ordinary boy, no ordinary boy is gonna do
I want a rider that's cool
That's the way it's gonna be, that's the way I feel
I want a lot more than the boy next door, I want hell on wheels
Just give a black motorcycle with a man growing out of the seat
And move aside 'cause I'm gonna ride with a
Chorus
I don't want no ordinary guys comin' strong with me
They don't know what I'm looking for, they don't know what I need
They're gonna know it when he gets here, 'cause they'll cry, they'll be shakin'
I'll do anything to let him know that I'm his, his for the taking
I want a cool rider, a cool rider
I want a cool rider, a cool rider
I want a C-O-O-L R-I-D-E-R
I need a C-O-O-L R-I-D-E-R
I want a cool rider, a cool rider
I want a cool rider, a cool rider
I want a C-O-O-L R-I-D-E-R
Fade