

# 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