

Detroit Diesel

Alvin Lee

Late at night I was driving home
Feeling tired I was all alone
I pulled in at the first truck stop motel
There she stood like a dream in the night
Hair was long and her dress was tight
Just one smile and I knew I was under her spell

You got me running like a Detroit Diesel
Got me humming like a Detroit Diesel
Hear me coming like a Detroit Diesel
Like I'm in overdrive

She took my hand checked me in for the night
She said "Honey don't you put up a fight.
I want some loving and to you it's all for free."
She got me blowing like a hurricane
So much good loving driving me insane
Can't believe that you really happened to me.

You got me running like a Detroit Diesel
Got me humming like a Detroit Diesel
Hear me coming like a Detroit Diesel
Like I'm in overdrive

You turn me on like an electric light
You burn me up like a missile sight
You got me running like a turbo nine forty-four
You move my soul like an original sin
You detonate me like a firing pin
When I leave you'll be coming back for more

You got me running like a Detroit Diesel
Got me humming like a Detroit Diesel
Hear me coming like a Detroit Diesel
Like I'm in overdrive
"Devil's Screaming"
1978 Warner Brothers Music Corp.

The soul is crying, to be set free
There's someone calling, inside of me
The devil's screaming, and I won't let him have his way
Oh, no, no, no

The soul is searchin', to find the key
There's so much confusion, inside of me
The devil is screaming, and I won't let him have his way
Have his way - oh, no, no, no - no, no

The life we're living, was half of gold
There's good and evil, down in my soul
The devil's screaming, and I won't let him have his way
No, let him have his way - yeah
Let the soul carry on - yeah, yeah