

## HQ454 Monroe

Cold Chisel

You tell me that you're leaving me  
For someone you believe to be  
Devoted just to you and you alone

Well goodbye baby, you know I'll  
Be thinkin' of you only while  
I get my Chevy motor fully blown

When you said I had to choose between  
This muscle car and you, my queen  
There was only one way that could ever go

I used to get home when I could  
But there was nothing there as good  
As when I light the nitro on my  
HQ454 Monroe

She got fuelie heads, a tunnel ram  
Roller rockers, lumpy cam  
A seated seta new L34's

Gotta new four hundred Hydra shift  
Simmons wheels, nine inch diff  
Bridgestone Eagers, twelve inch just because

She's got four a colour, four a clear  
She's lookin' better year by year  
And unlike you tonight she's riding low

So baby its goodbye  
You could never get me high  
Like when I light the nitro on my  
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Well baby if I had to guess  
I'd say your man is more or less  
The figment of an overheated dream

The kinda thing a girl like you  
Can fantasize to get you through  
And rectify your battered self esteem

I'll bet he comes to get you in  
Some shopping trolley kinda thing  
That gets you where you're going nice and slow

Well off you go that's fine  
The pleasure's all mine  
When I light the nitro on my  
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