

Going Sideways

GBH

Tapes up the hammer comes down
Engines roar it's a beautiful sound
Throttle open five hundred cc's
Flyin' by on a methanol breeze

You're racing ahead of me
I'm just tryin' to stay in control
I'm going sideways (3x)
Till the flag comes down

Two wheels no brakes
Hell for leather whatever it takes
To the grass roots I subscribe
Dig in deep and get some drive

All the smells all the sounds
Everybody going round and round
Two types of riders that you get
Those who have fallen
And those who haven't fallen... Yet

Foot down the steel slides
Stay tight don't go too wide
The hard work never ends
Fighting gravity round the bends