Ridin' with the Driver

Motörhead

Iron child out of Vulcans forge, metal scream and thrash Red steel in the driving wheel, hear the pistons clash Dragon breathin' big black smoke, howlin' up the tracks

I'm ridin' on the Thunderchief, spit in the devil's eye No force on earth can stop me now Like to see 'em try Hey, hey ridin' with the Driver

Juggernaut comin' down the line, hear the banshee cry Engineer like to lose his mind. glory in his eye Too fast to live this way, too young to die

I'm ridin' on the Thunderchief, spit in the devil's eye No force on earth can stop me now Like to see 'em try Hey, hey ridin' with the Driver

Hold tight, feel the drivers bite, hear the whistle moan Engine rockin' to the left and right, vibratin' in my bones Once the locomotive steals your soul, you got a Casey Jones

I'm ridin' on the Thunderchief, spit in the devil's eye No force on earth can stop me now Like to see 'em try Hey, hey ridin' with the Driver

I'm ridin' on the Thunderchief, spit in the devil's eye No force on earth can hurt me now, kiss your ass goodbye My my, ridin' with the Driver