

# Chrome, Smoke and Thunderroads

The Bones

To me some rollin\' dynamite  
To all the others - a pile of rusty junk  
Like a drinkin\' night  
Just fill her up!  
Lady Bad Luck built for speed  
Time to take the reaper for a spin  
Pedal-bop and screams  
The world\'s a blur to me

Let\'s go - I know  
No turning back  
I\'ve picked my card  
I put the pedal down  
And I\'m off at the speed of sound

Fast livin\', pumpin\' gas  
Glowing tyres and smokey thunder roads  
Blood and chrome romance  
Roadkills everywhere  
Going faster down the drain  
Just shut up, lean back and face the flames  
Roll the dices and pray  
For no ball & chain

Let\'s go - I know  
No turning back  
I\'ve picked my card  
I put the pedal down  
And I\'m off at the speed of sound

No I ain\'t gonna stay  
I\'ve gotta get away  
I\'ve gotta one way ticket right outta here  
Let\'s hit the streets and leave this world behind  
No I ain\'t gonna stay  
I\'ve gotta get away  
I\'m like a loaded gun and I just can\'t wait  
For a kiss of steel to leave this world behind

On the highway straight to Hell  
I don\'t look aside, I do not have to hide  
Try to catch me alive  
Party at the scene of the crime  
Finally the finish line  
The race is over and I guess that this is it  
Done with Cruisn\' High  
And you\'re still alive ?!