

White Knuckle Ride

The Real McKenzies

Get in and buckle up
Ye got cher motor runnin'
step in and get in gear
Your ass is outta there
Fire up in the pipe
Getting the timing right
Transmission very tight
Off into the night
And now we on the town
I clutch and work a stick
Don't wanna blow a motor
250 clicks
Let the tires slip
Into a power drift
The sound of metal and meat
Sideways down the street
Growlin' like a tiger
Flying down the autobahn
Screaming down the turnpike
On a wicked motorbike
You know I gotta move
It gets me in the mood
Do what i wanna do
Not caring what I'm doing
It makes me feel alive
When I get out and drive
So fast that when I leave
In minutes I arrive
I drive a hot reactor
Nuclear isotope
It's using hydrogen
To get me where I'm going
The only trouble is
In a collision
We'll take the city down
In an atomic cloud
Flying down the 89
On my way to Mexico