

## Panama

Van Halen

Jump back, what's that sound?  
Here she comes, full blast and top down  
Hot shoe, burnin' down the avenue  
Model citizen, zero discipline

Don't ya know she's coming home with me  
You'll lose her in that turn  
I'll get her!

Panama, Panama  
Panama, Panama

Ain't nothin' like it, her shiny machine  
Got the feel for the wheel, keep the movin' parts clean  
Hot shoe, burnin' down the avenue  
Got an on-ramp comin' through my bedroom

Don't you know she's coming home with me  
You'll lose her in that turn  
I'll get her  
Uh-oh!

Panama, Panama  
Panama, Panama

Yeah, we're runnin' a little bit hot tonight  
I can barely see the road from the heat comin' off  
You know what I'm sayin'  
Ahh, you reach down put it between my legs n' ease the seat back

She's runnin', I'm flying  
Right behind in the rearview mirror now  
Got the fearin', power steerin'  
Pistons popping, ain't no stoppin' now

Panama, Panama  
Panama, Panama  
Panama, Panama  
Panama.