

Adam Ant

"Built For Speed"

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When I was a baby my mum and my dad
Said slow down son you're crawling too fast
I had skinned up knees and bumps on my head
Well I couldn't talk then but if I could I'd have said

I was built for speed I was born to run
I get chills when they fire off that starter's gun
Keep your rocking chair and your tranquility
I wasn't built for comfort I was built for speed

Well that car lot man said I've got a deal for you
It's got air con, cushy seats and rides real smooth
Well I told him I don't care if the saddle looks good
'Cause it's all about them horses underneath the hood

In a hundred years from now when my body gives out
I won't have no nursemaid wheeling me around
I'll take a chrome Harley motor and I'll bolt it to my
chair
And I'll lay a strip of rubber up those pearly white stairs

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