Audio Adrenaline "Blitz"

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Fourteen kids in an old church van With a light in their eyes And some tracts in their hands

Sixty miles an hour seems way too slow When you got the Chevy Pointed down to Mexico

We all want to run
The race to win
Never giving up or giving in
Coming at you like a blitz
Like a blitz

They've had three flats and their radiators leaking Ain't nothing gonna keep 'em From the prize that they're seeking

They're riding all together
And it's in God's hands
Fourteen kids in an old church van

We all want to run
The race to win
Never giving up or giving in
Coming at you like a blitz
Like a blitz

They're jamming at the show and everybody's freakin' Ain't nothing gonna keep 'em From the prize that they're seeking

They don't get around Like ordinary fans Fourteen kids in an old church van

We all want to run
The race to win
Never giving up or giving in
Coming at you like a blitz
Coming at you like a blitz

We all want to run
The race to win
Never giving up or giving in
Like a blitz

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