

The Bone Fags

"Chrome, Smoke And Thunderroads"

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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 Thunderroads
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 oneway 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 ?!

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