

Jani Lane "Panama"

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

Don't you 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
She got the feel for the wheel, keep the moving parts
clean
Hot shoe, burnin' down the avenue
I got an on-ramp comin' through my bedroom

Don't you know she's coming home to me?
You'll lose her in the turn, I'll get her

Panama, panama
Panama, panama

Yeah, we're runnin' a little bit hot tonight
I can barely see the road from the heat comin' off of it
Reach down between my legs, ease the seat back

She's blinding, I'm flying
Right behind the rear-view mirror now
Got the feeling, power steering
Pistons popping, ain't no stopping now

Panama, panama
Panama, panama

Panama, panama
Panama

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