## John Travolta "Greased Lightenin"

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This car is automatic

Systematic

Hydromatic

Why it's a Grease Lightning (Grease lightning)

I got chills they're multiplying

And I'm losing control

Cause the power you're supplying

It's electrifying

You better shape coz i need a man

And my heart is set on you

You better shape up

You better, to my heart i must be true

You're the one that I want

The one that I need

Oh yes indeed

Why it's a Grease ligtning (grease lightning)

We'll get some overhead lifters

And some four barrel quads oh yeah

(keep talking whoa keep talking)

Fuel injection cutoffs and crome plated rods oh yeah

(I'll get the money I'll kill to get the money)

With a four speed on the floor they'll be waiting at the door

You know that I ain't braggin she's a real pussy wagon Grease Lightning

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

Go Grease Lightning you're burning up the quarter

mile

Grease lightning go grease lightning

Go grease lightning you're coasting through the hit lap trial

Grease lightning go grease lightning

You are supreme the chicks'll cream for greae lightning

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

Summer loving had me a blast

Summer loving happened so fast

I met a girl crazy for me

Met a boy cute as can be

Summer days drifting a way to oh oh the summer night

Tell me more, tell me more

Did you get very far?
Tell me more, tell me more
Like does he have a car?
She swam by me she got a cramp
He ran by me got my suit damp
I saved her life she nearly drown
He showed off splashing around
Summer sun somethings begun but oh oh the summer nights
Tell me more tell m

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