

## New Model Army "125 Mph"

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I'm heading north I'm heading home  
Doing 125  
I close my eyes and count to ten  
Ha Ha Yeah I'm still alive  
Perfect Perfect tunnel vision  
Razor sharp and racing racing  
These moments, immortal  
No one touches this

CHORUS:

These things they flow  
As blood must flow  
Dust to dust and wind must blow  
Nothing that I need to know  
Or ever understand  
These things they flow  
As blood must flow  
Dust to dust and wind must blow  
You can die before you get old  
But me, I'm going to live forever  
The music plays, the party swings  
The gaiety walls come closing in  
I catch your eye, you take my hand  
Out into the night we run  
Dancing down those deadend streets  
Howling at the moon like little kids  
Out on the grass at the top of the hill  
Your breath tastes sw ...

CHORUS:

These things they flow ...  
And If I say I hate this place  
Don't take it as personal  
And just cos I want to kill somebody  
Doesn't mean to say that I will  
And I don't think that that  
Makes me crazy  
And anyway I'm way past caring  
There's a ride leaves out of here at 9.00  
What do you say, what do you say

CHORUS:

Tonight we'll flow ...

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