

Max Webster

"Chalkers"

Visit "[Chalkers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Like a thirsty horse going for the water
Like a race horse going for the wire

Chalk, chalk, chalkers
Coming from the shadows
Putting a hand on at this time
Hotter than the odds on favorite
Hotter than the gamblers line
We're Universal Juveniles

We're underdogs going for the 80's
Long shot in the music morning line
And a rocker's voice screams desire
As the gamblers heart goes wire to wire

Chalk, chalk, chalkers
Coming from the shadows
Long shot in the dead heat of time
Universal Juveniles

Visit [Max Webster](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.