

# Van Halen

## "Panama"

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Uuh  
Oh yeah  
Aah ha aah

Jump back, what's that sound?  
Here she comes 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 the turn  
I'll get her, aow

Panama  
Panama oh  
Panama  
Panama oh

Ain't nothin' like it her shiny machine  
Got the feel for the wheel, keep the moving parts clean  
Hot shoe burnin' down the avenue  
Got an on ramp comin' through my bedroom  
Don't you know she's coming home with me?

You'll lose her in the turn  
I'll get her, aow  
Waa ow

Panama  
Panama, oh  
Panama  
Panama, oh ho oh ho ho  
Huh

Yea we're runnin' a little bit hot tonight  
I can barely see the road from the heat comin' off of it  
Ah, you reach down between my legs  
Ease the seat back  
She's blindin', I'm flyin'  
Right behind the rear view mirror, now  
Got the feelin', power steerin'  
Pistons poppin' ain't no stoppin' now

Panama  
Panama, ho  
Panama  
Panama, oh ho oh ho ho  
Panama  
Panama, oh ho oh ho ho  
Panama

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