

Young Neil

"Motor City"

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My old car keeps breaking down
My new car ain't from japan
There's already too many Datsuns
In this town

Another thing that's bugging me
Is this commercial on t.v.
Says that Detroit can't
Make good cars any more
Motor City
Who's driving my car?
Who's driving my car now?
Who?

My army jeep is still alive
Got locking hubs
And four wheel drive
Ain't got no radio
Ain't got no mag wheels
Ain't got no digital clock
Ain't got no clock

The paint job is lookin' blue
The whitewalls are missing too
But I guess until I get my car back
This'll do

Who's driving my car?
Who's driving my car now?
Who?

Who's driving my car now?

op.er.a star : Re.ac.tor

So your girlfriend slammed the door shut
In your face tonight
But that's all right
Then she took off to the opera
With some highbrow from the city lights
Well you grew up on a corner

And you never missed a moonlit night.

Some things never change
They stay the way they are
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho

You were born to rock
You'll never
You were born to rock
You'll never be an opera star

Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho

So you stay out all night
Gettin' fucked up in that rock and roll bar
And you never get tired
'Cause your drugs are in a little jar

You were born to rock
You'll never be an opera star
Some things never change
They stay the way they are

Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
I was born to rock
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho

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In your face tonight
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