

# Nothin's Gonna Stop Us

The Darkness

When you're cycling thought the city at night  
And you're dodging beams of Parky's light  
I got my fingers greasy and you didn't care  
I was fixing your chain while you're fixing your hair  
Rolling on tarmac and walking on air  
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us  
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us  
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us Now  
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us  
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us  
Fixing Your Hair  
Nothin's Gonna Stop Us  
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Nothin's Gonna Stop Us Now

Past the beach huts on the promenade  
'Cos it doesn't matter where we are  
Not when you're on the stunt pegs and I'm in the chair  
I was pulling a wheelie, you're pulling my hair  
They'll never catch us 'cos we're catchin air  
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