

Breathing Fire

Fu Manchu

The motor burns it slow
Gas-hog flyin' on it's own
I could tell by the glow
The sign says dead end
We saw it up ahead
It took all day to get this far
No turnin' back my friend

breathing fire
Oh no still got a way to go

East bound oh-high- oh
Late model gto
Sun sets as I close my eyes
All systems go!

We never thought this day would end
Night closes in
We hear the all familiar sound
No turnin' back my friend