

# Motorway City

Hawkwind

Turning star projections  
Voices from the deep  
Throbbing of the engines  
You exit from the heat  
Paper on the pavement  
Cars crawling in the road  
Emotion of the city  
you ease your heavy load

A Motorway City,  
Well it ain't the same  
Lighting up the night sky,  
With an orange flame

A Motorway City,  
Well you exit on the right  
Cruising on the highway,  
When you're driving through the night

A Motorway City,  
Well it ain't the same  
Lighting up the night sky,  
With an orange flame, with an orange flame  
Motorway City  
Motorway City  
Motorway City  
Motorway City  
Motorway City