

## Motor's Too Fast

James Reyne

He's just a local boy  
Modeling for magazines  
Nun-Chukka  
Things are never quite as they seem

He's got throwing stars, he's got silver tops  
Mama's grabbed her jewelery  
Hidden in the bathroom  
Calling the cops

Give me somewhere to go  
Don't give me train rides  
When the shops are all closed  
Don't give me train rides

Never gave anyone the slightest notion  
Never showed us that the call was cast  
Mama don't want you, daddy don't want you  
Your motor's running way too fast

Now the Mall way's shuttered  
Hanging in the afternoon  
Drink a little Vodka, picking up the old man  
Rolling him 'round in her room