Grease

I solve my problems and I see the light We gotta plug and think, we gotta feed it right There ain't no danger we can go too far We start believing now that we can be what we are

Grease is the word They think our love is just a growing pain Why don't they understand, It's just a crying shame Their lips are lying only real is real We start to find right now we got to be what we feel

Chorus:

Grease is the word (is the word that they heard) It's got groove, it's got meaning Grease is the time, is the place, is the motion Grease is the way we are feeling

We take the pressure and we throw away Conventionality belongs to yesterday There is a chance that we can make it so far We start believing now that we can be who we are

Chorus

This is a life of illusion Wrappe up in trouble Laced with confusion What are we doing?

We take the pressure and we throw away Conventionality belongs to yesterday There is a chance that we can make it so far We start believing now that we can be who we are

Chorus (x2)