

# White Knuckle Ride

The Real McKenzies

Get in and buckle up  
Ye got cher motor runnin'  
step in and get in gear  
Your ass is outta there  
Fire up in the pipe  
Getting the timing right  
Transmission very tight  
Off into the night  
And now we on the town  
I clutch and work a stick  
Don't wanna blow a motor  
250 clicks  
Let the tires slip  
Into a power drift  
The sound of metal and meat  
Sideways down the street  
Growlin' like a tiger  
Flying down the autobahn  
Screaming down the turnpike  
On a wicked motorbike  
You know I gotta move  
It gets me in the mood  
Do what i wanna do  
Not caring what I'm doing  
It makes me feel alive  
When I get out and drive  
So fast that when I leave  
In minutes I arrive  
I drive a hot reactor  
Nuclear isotope  
It's using hydrogen  
To get me where I'm going  
The only trouble is  
In a collision  
We'll take the city down  
In an atomic cloud  
Flying down the 89  
On my way to Mexico