

The Beginning of a Beautiful Friendship Louis

The Saints

You got the motor running...
You've got the machine
I guess you're going somewhere
Maybe you've been?
All the sins of my life
They're on holiday
So if you see them
Tell them I'm okay
C'mon up
C'mon up and ride it
C'mon up
C'mon up and ride it

The local bondage madam
Stinking of gin
Asked me a favor
I couldn't slip it in
Me I'm the bus conductor
I like the way it sounds
I like a locomotive
And living underground
C'mon up
C'mon up and ride it
C'mon up
C'mon up and ride it