

Disaster

Voodoo Glow Skulls

Can I play with madness? Can I ride the lightening?
Flirting with disaster, I got my own course.
A little bit of violence, feeling something loco,
Make this thing go faster, I've got my own sense.

Go faster, go faster,
Go faster, you're flirting with disaster.
Go faster, go faster,
Disaster, you're flirting with disaster.

Taken to the limit, beaten to submission.
On my (own) two wheeled mission far away from home.
Riding the last highway, I'll lose you at the crossroads,
Burning in the desert, relined all the way.

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Ducking the man's radar, passing through the station,
Don't smell no motorolas, I'm in no one's sight.
Gone since I remember, last to see the desert,
(My) Only lasting memories, the ones I left behind.