

Motorway City

Hawkwind

Turning star projections
Voices from the deep
Throbbing of the engines
You exit from the heat
Paper on the pavement
Cars crawling in the road
Emotion of the city
you ease your heavy load

A Motorway City,
Well it ain't the same
Lighting up the night sky,
With an orange flame

A Motorway City,
Well you exit on the right
Cruising on the highway,
When you're driving through the night

A Motorway City,
Well it ain't the same
Lighting up the night sky,
With an orange flame, with an orange flame
Motorway City
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