Mama says there's trouble, yeah trouble, on the streets today She says all the little ones got nowhere, got nowhere to play And she's right, yes indeed she's right But she don't believe That I will change it all someday

People keep pushin' me, pushin' me everyway
They think I'm gonna keep takin' it, takin' it every day
But they're wrong, yes indeed
I'm strong
Built for speed
I will change it all someday

There's a 3 minute warning
Before the whistle blows
There's a three minute warning, before I overload
I'll give you three more minutes 'fore I lose my head
Three more minutes and you'll wish you were dead
There's a 3 minute warning
Before I lose control
There's a 3 minute warning before I overload

Gonna talk to Alex, he's the only one that understands
There is nothing like a stranger, a stranger in a strange land
I'll get along, yes, I will
I'll be strong, strong until
The last day passes through my veins

I'll get along ...