

Pale White Nissan

Baxter Dury

I can smell the danger (and there's laughing in my house)
Could see it in your eyes (but there's but nothing but large men)
And the golden beads of sweat (and they're shouting at my friends)
With your twitchy fingers (throwing chairs out of windows)
Chimes of metal

Pale white Nissan
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So (but there's nothing in our house)
There's not much for you to say (living like you do)
Back in the car, Trickster's there (laughter in my house)
Smiling, cheating death (but laughing at you)
And I lie back down again

Pam pa-pa-pa-pam-pa-pa-pam pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pam
Pa-pa-pa-pam-pam

Pale white Nissan
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But there's nowhere to hide
But there's love in the air now
But there's nowhere to hide
But there's love in the air now

Pale white Nissan

Sharpen your eyes
Sharpen your eyes
Sharpen your eyes

Pale white Nissan

Sharpen your eyes
Sharpen your eyes
Sharpen your eyes

Pale white Nissan

Sharpen your eyes
Sharpen your eyes
Sharpen your eyes

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