

Mein Deutsches Motorrad

Corb Lund

I'm makin' ninety miles an hour on my German motorcycle
I'm makin' ninety miles an hour like the bullet from a rifle
I'm makin' ninety miles an hour got pulled over by a vice cop
I pay the ticket that he give me then I park it on the sidewalk

I'm makin' ninety miles an hour and I drive it like it's stolen
I'm makin' ninety miles an hour like I'm blitzing into Poland
Purrin' like the motor in a triple decker Fokker
I'm makin' ninety miles an hour and I drive her like I stole her

Ooh, she like to run, baby eat up the miles
Ooh, she gonna do it in Bavarian style
Ooh, she like to run, blonde hair and blue eyes
Open up the throttle, baby, wide, wide, wide

I'm makin' ninety miles an hour on my German motorcycle
I'm makin' ninety miles an hour and she's chafin' at the bridle
I'm makin' ninety miles an hour on my sexy Munich eyeful
I'm makin' ninety miles an hour on my German motorcycle

I'm makin' ninety miles an hour on my German motorcycle
Hurt a little less with every mile west that I go
Makin' ninety mile an hour on the Yellowhead to Jasper
There's a girl I wanna marry there, I think I'm gonna ask her