

Steamin Along

David Byron

Sing me a song about love and affection
While I'm driving alone in my car
Sing me a song about a cool reception
When you think you're being bizarre
Just keep on going till the end of the day
And work yourself up untill the sweat is running down your face
The feelin' of it all is there to be found
So while you're all sitting around we're just steaming along
Steamin' along.

It's just across town to a knee high dive
Where everybody's jumpin' about
The temperature gets to about one O'five
But nobody's trying to get out
The guitar's blazing like a bolt from the sky
And everybody looks like they're kinda naturally high
So come on in if you feel in the mood, but let's make it unders
tood
We're just steamin' along
Steamin' along.