

## Speed

Diamond Head

Yeah woman, I'm still dreaming  
About your sister, the love of my gun  
You know she loves all my inspiration  
And when she sings to me, my love becomes corrupt

Oh love

Now this woman, my kind of sickness  
Such a rush in my veins, my heart it bleeds, it bursts  
And all her pleasures could numb my feelings  
But I just got to taste the thrill and quench my thirst

Oh love, oh love

Yeah cause I need speed  
When I'm dreaming  
I need speed while I'm living

Oh love, oh love  
Won't you cut my love

Oh now woman, take my hand  
Won't you bind my lust  
Just shut me down for good  
Helpless I am, lost in my addiction  
Still feel the need for speed for the thrill and for that thirs  
t

Oh love, oh love

Yeah cause I need speed  
When I'm dreaming  
I need speed while I'm still living

Cause I need speed  
When I'm dreaming  
I need the speed while I'm living  
Cause I need speed, I need speed  
I need speed

I need speed