

## Spinout

Elvis Presley

When her motor's warm, and she's purrin' sweet  
Buddy let me warn ya', you're on a one-way street  
She'll crowd ya' close, spin your wheels  
Then you're gonna know how it feels  
To spinout, yeah spinout

Better watch those curves, never let her steer  
If she can shake your nerves, boy  
Then she can strip your gears  
She'll get your high and goin' fast  
Then she'll let you run out of gas  
So spinout, yeah spinout

A road to love is full of, danger signs  
Too many guys were lost who crossed those double lines

Don't you know she's out to prove, she can really score  
Never saw parts move, boy  
Like that before  
To flag you down, that's her goal  
Scoot before you lose control  
And spinout, yeah spinout

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Too many guys were lost who crossed those double lines

Don't you know she's out to prove, she can really score  
Never saw parts move, boy  
Like that before  
To flag you down, that's her goal  
Scoot before you lose control  
And spinout, spinout, spinout, alright