

Serves up faster,
With grain, seals our very spin [?]
We're from the shore line
Slow drive, leader of America

Black cars and sleek lines,
Dark glass, silent as a tomb
Crowds line the streets like
Gasping [?] with cataracts, they're watching

[?] smoking on the back of the sun
Glittering, holding, twisting and holding
[?] spinning and he sped him around
Passing a rainbow, passing a rainbow

The driver crawls free and he starts writhing around
President's mourning, the president's mourning
He says, "shocker all, baby, just takes all of my time,
"God is my witness, I need a witness, like..."

Sun roof, first lit
Half in and half is on the road
Seatbelt clings on
And sweat runs up his neck and spine

Hands shake and ears ring,
Blood cools by the bodyguard,
Wheels slow, the fumes die
There's nobody left, he's alone and got that

[?] smoking on the back of the sign
Twisting and holding, twisting and holding
[?] spinning and he sped him around
Passing a rainbow, passing a rainbow

The driver crawls free and he starts writhing around
The president's mourning, the president's mourning
He says, "shocker all, baby, just takes all of my time,
"God is my witness, I need a witness, like..."

"Oh, I've really done it now,"
Man in gray, he's trapped in and he's upside down
The wreckage of a limo,
Crying, "Oh, I've really done it now..."

"Oh, I've really done it now."