

## Fury 58

f.k.ü.

Arnie's new love doesn't wear high heels  
Born in Detroit, she's no ordinary lady  
Destroys anyone who stands in her way  
Grinding them to pulp under her wheels

How was he to know  
He was soon to be under ground?  
Her evil blood-red soul  
Would become his doom

Her name's Christine, a Plymouth Fury 58  
Within her chassis lurks the urges to kill  
Indestructible vengeance  
Is standard equipment  
Watch out  
This baby's fueled with hate

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He was soon to be underground?  
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Would become his doom

Nothing gets between Arnie and Christine  
Red, hot and deadly  
She's a killing machine  
Bad to the bone, so full of hate  
A supernatural evil  
She's a Fury 58  
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Arnie's consumed with desire and passion  
For her sleek, rounded, chrome laden body  
A marriage made in hell, she's the devil incarnate  
Demands his complete, unquestioned devotion

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