

No Speed Control

Gazebo

Stiff you body, turn it into stone
Put your seatbelts, disconnect the phone
Close your eyes and let the engine play
No more ties and nothing more to say

Now, put the first gear in
And let the wheels spin in
The show is to begin
You're in the pole position
You're the number one
Keep out the superstition now
No speed control, no time to fall
Got no speed control
Your face moulds in the wind
No speed control, no time to fall
Got no speed control
You're lost in a wonder
You're faster than thunderlight

Stiff you body, turn it into stone

Put your seatbelts, disconnect the phone
Close your eyes and let the engine play
No more ties and nothing more to say

Now rush in through the curve
And show us you have nerve
We swear we won't disturb
You're in the pole position
You're the number one
Keep on the superpushin' now ...

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