

# Speed

L.A. Guns

You might play a game and away you go  
Can't see the needle 'cause the gas is low  
Got to talk down in the radio  
Can't hear a word you're saying

Nobody gonna take my car  
I'm gonna leave a trail of burning tar  
(This is my car)  
To the moon and the shooting star

You and me, we need it  
We got the wonder lust  
Live for the forward thrust

Go fast  
A little speed will make you want a little more  
Blow past  
A little bit will make you want a little more  
Go fast  
A little speed will make you want a little more  
Blow past  
A little bit will make you want a little more

Come on now

Eyes on the horizon line  
Hit the quarter mile in half the time  
I got the wheel and the road is mine  
You better stay out my lane

She's gonna drink a lot of gasoline  
You know I'm living in a V8 dream  
(Living my dream)  
Well I could fight a little beauty queen

You and me, we need it  
We got the wonder lust  
Live for the forward thrust

Come on  
Yeah!

Go fast  
A little speed will make you want a little more  
Blow past  
A little bit will make you want a little more  
Go fast  
A little speed will make you want a little more  
Blow past  
A little speed will make you want a little more

Road signs passing by  
Slow glide trying to hypnotize  
Long road could be anywhere  
Wind on top and, baby, I don't fuckin' care!

Ooh

Come on

Go fast

A little speed will make you want a little more

Go fast

A little speed will make you need a little more

Go fast

A little speed will make you want a little more

Go fast

A little speed will make you need a little more

A little speed will make you need a little more

Go fast

Give me a motherfuckin' speed!