## NASCAR

You want to be somebody You go somewhere tonight Meet me down in the lobby Stay until your tears are dry Got a hold of a rari We can take it for a joyous ride Quick love is a hobby We'll escape to the other side

Fast car she a NASCAR for me Put me in overdrive Fast car she a NASCAR for me Always want to change up side Oooh baby girl got to slow down Before we drift off too far Even if waste another go around Your my Fast car she a NASCAR for me Fast car she a NASCAR for me

Yea I changed my number I was only trying to save you from me When it turned into summer Every night you'd wait up for me Got a taste of the fast life Coke white never made me feel so live But she told me to act right Couldn't hear I was gone I was too high

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Maybe we'll meet at the finish line When we meet at the finish line When we meet at the finish line (At the finish, at the finish line) Maybe we can meet at the finish line (At the finish, at the finish line)

We have never really understood what control is. We don't see the dif ference between controlling oneself and strangling oneself. The contr ol of things is not the suppression of them, but their use in a sensi ble and proper way. You cannot suppress sex. You cannot suppress mank ind's fascination, curiosity for whatever motive in, uh, other states of consciousness than the normal. These things are eternally fascina Tisteno z pisnicky-akordy.cz ting to human beings and will always be pursued.