

## Iron Horse

Motörhead

He rides a road  
That don't have no end  
An open highway  
Without any bends  
Tramp and his stallion  
Alone in a dream  
Proud in his colours  
As the chromium gleams

On Iron Horse he flies  
On Iron Horse he gladly dies  
Iron Horse his wife  
Iron Horse his life

He lives his life  
He's living it fast  
Don't try to hide  
When the dice have been cast  
He rides a whirlwind  
That cuts to the bone  
Wasted forever  
Ferociously stoned

On Iron Horse he flies  
On Iron Horse he gladly dies  
Iron Horse his wife  
Iron Horse his life

One day, one day  
They'll go for the sun  
Forever they'll fly  
On the eternal run  
Wasted forever  
On speed, bikes and booze  
Yeah, us and the brothers  
We're all born to loose

On Iron Horse he flies  
On Iron Horse he gladly dies  
Iron Horse his wife  
Iron Horse his life