Motörhead

Primal Scream

Sunrise, wrong aide of another day Sky high and six thousand miles away Don't know how long I've been awake Wound up in an amazin' state

I can't get enough
And you know it's righteous atuff
Goes up like prices at Christmas, this-Motorhead, you can call me
Motorhead, all right

Brained out, total amnesia

Get some mental anaeathesia

Don't move, I'll shut the door and kill the lights

It I can be wrong I must be right

All good clean fun

Have another stick of gum

Man, you look better already

Motorhead, remember me now

Motorhead, all right

Fourth day, five day marathon
We're moving like a parallelogram
Don't move, the mornin's not a pretty sight
I guess, I'll see you all on the ice

I should be tired, and all I am is wired Ain't felt this good for an hour Motorhead, remember me now Motorhead, all right