My Demolition Man

Rita Hosking

My demolition man, he's got it all worked out
he's got his radiator wired and the gas tank out
His mama don't cry and his daddy's long gone
And he spins through the mud to take somebody on

They bring out the flag. a little girl dressed in blue
She sings "oh say can you see" a little off-tune
With a helmet on his heart, and a fire in his eyes
He's a spray painted warrior for you and me tonight

And the women from the bar wave their arms in the stands
The tired-eyed fathers with the kids in their laps
They're all rooting now as loud as they can for my demolition man

Chorus
He drives through life like the cars that he runs
Stay out of corners, don't get stuck on someone
In the pit between heats, the sledgehammer swings
He's licking his wounds till he goes out again

Chorus

The sun sets on the rides at the fair
They fly people high and they forget about their cares
In the arena nearby, the engines roar
They're bashing at each other till it don't hurt no more

Chorus

Lyrics submitted by Lowell.

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