

Johnny B. Goode - Road Runner

Sex Pistols

Duh ug duh duh duh mah eyah
I donno the words!

I donno'ow it starts; I've forgotten it!

Hold on; stop the segment. Stop. Stop. Stop. Stop.

Check out what how it starts. What's the first line?[Paul:] One, two, three, four, five, six![Johnny:] Alright, can you start at the beginning, here?[Paul:] Roadrunner, roadrunner, it's not 'ard![Johnny:] I can't hear you,

Paul.[Paul:] Roadrunner, roadrunner, go...[Johnny:]

Going bout thousand miles an hour

Euhlalalalala

Awith the radio on

Aroadrunner, roadrunner

Aeuhmuh faster miles an hour

Oh, God, I don't know it...

I drove past the Stop 'n' Shop

And I wak by the Stop 'n' Shop

An' I flarala wahbah Stop Shop

Had the radio on

Have touch with the modern world

I fell in love with the modern world

Fell in love with (WTF)

Have the radio on

Roadrunner, roadrunner

Agoin' bout a thousand miles an hour

Felt in touch with with modern world

In love with the modern world

Alright, here we go now

Goin' twenty-eight miles an hour

It's all cold here in the dark

Fifty thousand watts of power

Agoin' bout a thousand miles an hour

Awith the radio on

Roadrunner, roadrunner

Oh, God, I don't know it

It's fuckin' ridiculous

Wish I had the words...

Roadrunner, roadrunner

Agoin' bout thousand miles an hour

I felt in touch with the modern world

I fell in love with the modern world

Rockin' modern lover, modern sound, ana mosaround
Modern rockin' runner around, mosaround rockin' modern runner in touch
An' a radio on
I got radio on
A roadrunner, roadrunner
Oh yeah er ah ee ah eh uh
Do we know any other fuckin' peoples songs?
'Ey? Brrrrrr!
'Ey? Do we know an...
'Ey? Do we know any other fucking songs that we can do?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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