

# Fast Cars

## Buzzcocks

They're nice and precise  
Each one begins and ends  
They may win you admirers  
But they'll never earn you friendsFast cars  
Fast cars  
Fast cars  
I hate fast carsThey're so depressing  
Going 'round and 'round  
Ooh, they make me dizzy  
Oh, fast cars, they run me downFast cars  
Fast cars  
Fast cars  
I hate fast carsSooner or later  
You're gonna listen to Ralph Nader  
I don't wanna cause a fuss  
Oh, but fast cars are so dangerousFast cars  
Fast cars  
Fast cars  
I hate fast cars, fast carsFat cars  
Fast cars  
I hate fast cars

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