

Keep Us On the Road

Motörhead

We began at the beginning
Moving high and moving fast
Machine's clean, so sweet and mean
Should have known it wouldn't last But when I took her clothes off
I thought she would explode
Dropped another handful
Kept us on the road The black things came from nowhere
But they couldn't beat the shield
They flew across the highway
But we smashed them in the field But when I made a suggestion
I thought she would explode
Dropped another handful
Kept us on the road It was 'round about the third day
I remember it so clear
We came across a bad vibe
Naked, blind with fear And that was all we left there
Ain't moving, staring cold
Dropped another handful
Kept us on the road

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