

Car Crash

Saturday Looks Good to Me

Here we go, yeah
Red, the color the lines the road
225 the fearless explode
Who burns rubber from coast to coast
Supernova gets burned like toast
Gasoline blood fire veins
Hong Kong flu rides soul train
Concrete breakfast, star struck fame
First place killer the man with no name
Machine shop rodeo the scrap pile boss

You're the one who's gonna learn about loss
Eyes on the road souls in the gutter
Burn up the street just like the toe cutter
Don't be foolish and don't go insane
Dead man's curve, ride the inside lane
Concrete breakfast, star struck fame first place killer
Car crash, car crash, car crash, car crash
Car crash, car crash, car crash, car crash

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