

Panama (live)

Van Halen

Jump back, what's that sound
Here she comes, full blast and top down
Hot shoe, burnin' down the avenue
Model citizen zero discipline Don't you know she's coming home with me?
You'll lose her in the turn
I'll get her! Panama, Panama
Panama, Panama Ain't nothin' like it, her shiny machine
Got the feel for the wheel, keep the moving parts clean
Hot shoe, burnin' down the avenue
Got an on-ramp comin' through my bedroom Don't you know she's coming home with me?
You'll lose her in the turn
I'll get her! Panama, Panama
Panama, Panama Yeah, we're runnin' a little bit hot tonight
I can barely see the road from the heat comin' off of it
Ah, you reach down, between my legs
Ease the seat back She's blinding, I'm flying
Right behind the rear-view mirror now
Got the feeling, power steering
Pistons popping, ain't no stopping now Panama, Panama
Panama, Panama

Songwriters

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