Challenger (Mercury)

American Music Club

Back seat over the wing
And I'm the happiest hot potato on the plane
Yeah I'm looking, I'm looking it's beautiful
I think I want to go and live out there right nowOh stewardess can you fix me some Mercury
The city below me shines
I guess I'm part of Detroit's shining dream
The ones that forget that I was ever here
The one that's going to forget that I had ever beenOh stewardess can you fix me...
I'll follow the rules if you tell me
With one of those endless smiles
I love all your little bottles of MercuryMy throttle's open wide
And I'm wasting my life and I'm wasting time
And I'd give all of Hitler's broad oceans
Ready to swallow Detroit a million times overThe city below me shines
I guess I'm part of Detroit's shining dream
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