

# Challenger

## stripclub

Back seat over the wing  
Well, I'm the happiest hot potato on the plane  
Yeah, I'm looking, I'm looking, it's beautiful  
I think, I wanna go and live out there right now Oh, stewardess can you fix me?  
Oh, stewardess can you fix me  
Some Mercury, 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 ones that forget that I had ever been Oh, stewardess can you fix me?  
I'll follow the rules if you tell me, if you tell me  
With one of those endless smiles  
I love all your little bottles of Mercury  
Of Mercury, of Mercury, of Mercury, of Mercury My 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 over A million times over, a million times over  
A million times over, a million times over

Lyrics provided by

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