

# Metal Man

## M.O.T.O.

I don't know how old I was  
But it was a '65 pickup  
I was lying on the ground  
With flat iron bars over my head

One silver drop is all you need  
To put a hole in your head at 2000 degrees  
That's right man, you be the Metal Man  
At 2000 degrees

That's hot  
That's hot

And over my head the hot wire was sparking  
I got something down on my chest  
And it began to bubble

I was repairing my three on a tree  
When a drip dropped down on me  
That's right man, I'm the Metal Man  
At 2000 degrees

That's hot

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