## INTERNAL COMBUSTION

Internal Combustion – is takin' me where Mountains and valleys, dare to compare... To the ladies out there!

A shotgunned sign – that I rode past Warned of the last chance for food and gas... Oh, yeah –

Well I'm rollin', rollin', Rock and Rollin' on... Internal Combustion.

I pulled into the station – and filled my ride I saw the diner, and strolled inside... The waitress had a way – of lookin' at me Spontaneous combustion, in the third degree!...

Well, she was rollin', rollin', Rock and Rollin' on...

Internal Combustion – it powers my soul Take cover brother, there's fire in that hole... Adrenaline junkie – in need of a lift Been ridin' all night, on the suicide shift...

We kept the neighbours – up all night Internal Combustion, with the timin' right... In the glow – of the dawn's mornin' light I left one more bridge, burnin' bright... Oh – light it up!

I gotta be rollin', rollin'. Rock and Rollin' on...

Internal Combustion – it powers my soul Take cover brother, there's fire in that hole... Adrenaline junkie – in need of a lift Been ridin' all night, on the suicide shift...

She was ridin' all night – on the suicide shift Worked it all right, well, you get my drift...

We were rollin' along – we were rockin' along We burned all night long! ...

Internal Combustion – it powers my soul Take cover brother, there's fire in that hole... Adrenaline junkies – in need of a lift I've been ridin' all night, on the suicide shift...

She was ridin' all night – on the suicide shift Worked it alright, well, you get my drift.....