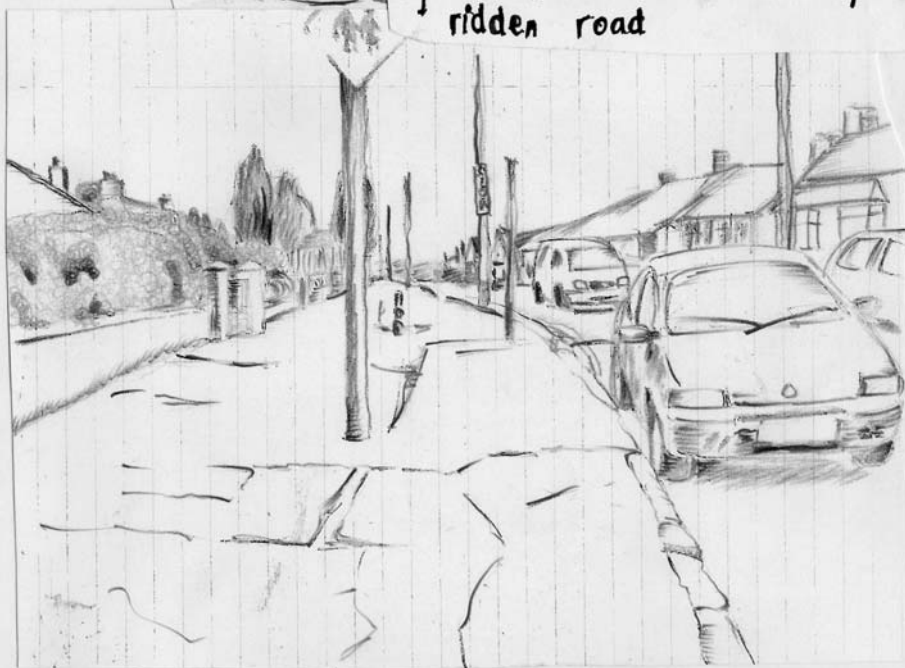


I was speeding  
through Cork,  
I made an  
orange light  
and followed on  
through a  
crossroads



stretching over a hill a head of me  
by a school was a narrow pothole  
ridden road

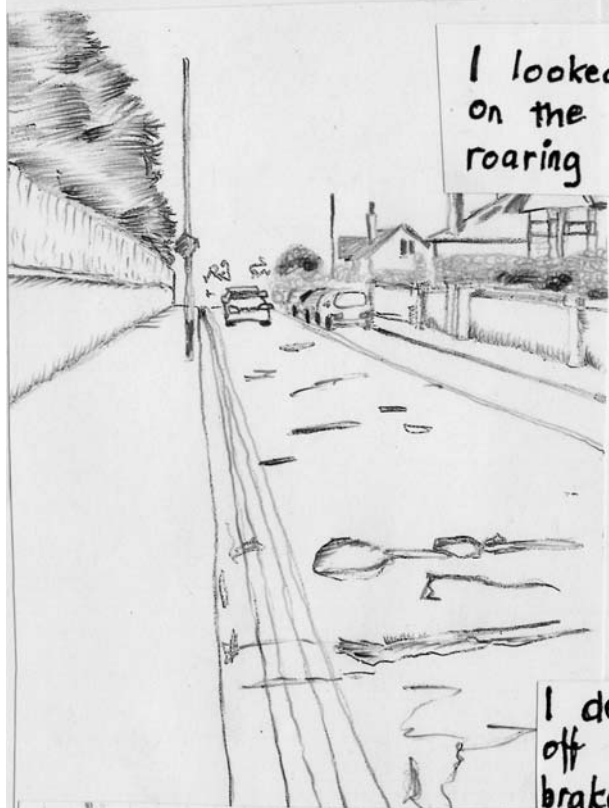




I heard the engine  
and then I saw a  
boy racer ahead  
coming over the hill



I looked at the potholes  
on the road as it came  
roaring towards me



I decided I better get  
off the road, I pulled the  
brakes and pulled in



He came  
roarin' past

Boss oh  
Boss