

Pierre Simões - The Purring Of My Iron Baby

Tom: E

I have a large stainless steel body,
 The fuel tank is a stylized drop of water,
 It have to be big, too big!!
 People call me Silent Gray Fellow
 It's my first name among many others.
 It's okay for me
 My blood runs hot on my pistons
 The engine rumbles fiercely to work hard
 The gears turn quickly
 My headlights are strong and sovereign
 My huge tires are hot and are ready
 Let's go way
 There are no places,

Where I cannot go,
 I was made, folks,
 For any fun, that's cool!
 I am part, people,
 Of the free generation,
 So, Peace and love!
 Free choice, freedom, and freedom!
 Purr, my baby!
 I Snore Like a Beast or a Big Bear
 Remember,
 Bad weather is no trouble to me, right.
 I want to run on the road every moment
 Ride on me and just accelerate.
 When you want

Acordes

