

Hawkwind, Motorway City

Turning star projections
Voices from the deep
Throbbing of the engines
You exit from the heat
Paper on the pavement
Cars crawling in the road
Emotions of the city
You ease your heavy load

A Motorway City
Well it ain't the same
Lighting up the night sky
With an orange flame

A Motorway City
Well you exit on the right
Cruising on the highway
When you're driving through the night

A Motorway City
Well it ain't the same
Lighting up the night sky
With an orange flame

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