

# VAN HALEN LYRICS

## "Panama"

Jump back, what's that sound ?  
Here she comes, full blast and top down.  
Hot shoe, burnin' down the avenue.  
Model citizen zero discipline  
Don't you know she's coming home with me?  
You'll lose her in the turn.  
I'll get her!  
Panama, Panama  
Panama, Panama  
Ain't nothin' like it, her shiny machine.  
Got the feel for the wheel, keep the moving parts clean.  
Hot shoe, burnin' down the avenue,  
Got an on-ramp comin' through my bedroom.  
Don't you know she's coming home with me?  
You'll lose her in the turn.  
I'll get her!  
Yeah, we're runnin' a little bit hot tonight.  
I can barely see the road from the heat comin' off of it.  
Ah, you reach down, between my legs, ease the seat back.  
She's blinding, I'm flying,  
Right behind the rear-view mirror now.  
Got the feeling, power steering,  
Pistons popping, ain't no stopping now!  
Panama, Panama  
Panama, Panama

  Search

VAN HALEN lyrics are property and copyright of their owners. "Panama" lyrics provided for educational purposes and personal use only.

**Copyright © 2000-2015 AZLyrics.com**