

Crashcourse

Well I started out with somethin' to say
But it never came out that way
Can't get straight since I hit this town
Ain't sure of my way around

Chorus

Crashcourse, something to say
Crashcourse, since I came to LA
Crashcourse, well I'm feelin' alright
Turn me into somethin' overnight

Here he comes like a lion in heat
He knows the way, got the beat
Openin' doors just like they should
He's the talk of Hollywood

Repeat Chorus

Fog up your window, well they knock on your door
You pass the limit and they ask for more
Signin' autographs in your sleep
You made it through in just one week

Repeat Chorus

Outro:

Here I go drivin' down Hollywood Blvd, In a big black limousine
I'm feelin' alright, I gotta show tonight
So hot!
Crashcourse, Crashcourse
Crash, crash, crash

Words & Music by Rick Derman