

BAJA "C"

(MUSIC: Sebastian Leitner

WORDS: Gerd Hoch)

B-A-J-A...Baja California

B-A-J-A...Baja "C"

We are just like Baja Desert,

We are just like Baja "C".

We remind them of the Baja California – hot and fresh at the edge.

We are bone dry, hard – as hard as hell,

Just a no-man's land...a no-man's land inside.

For any man it's too much, not for us 'cause we can't get enough speed.

Motor races, good stuff, girls and fun...that's all we need.

B-A-J-A...Baja California

B-A-J-A...Baja "C"

We are just like Baja Desert,

We are just like Baja "C".

They compare us with the Baja California – burned of heat, full of trash.

We are dried up, ain't got no heart or soul,

Just a no-man's land.

For any man it's too much, not for us 'cause we can't get enough speed.

Motor races, good stuff, girls and fun...that's all we need.

We are just like Baja Desert,

We are just like Baja "C".

We remind them of the Baja California – hot and fresh at the edge.

We are bone dry, hard – as hard as hell,

We are just like the...

B-A-J-A...Baja California

B-A-J-A...Baja "C"

© 1980, 2008 Sebastian Leitner and the Estate of Gerd Hoch (GEMA).

All rights reserved. Reprinted by permission. Unauthorized reproduction is a violation of international copyright law.

[© Bullfrog - Archiv]

www.bullfrog-bulldog.de