

FOUR

Gentlemen: start your engines!

Down by the ocean
Up from the sea
Hermosa & Manhattan
Hotplate & me
Something in the water
Maybe something that they ate
The Mustang & the Falcon
Call it destiny or fate
Playing for nothing
Playing for dimes
Playing libraries
And paying their fines
Music was king
And music was Queen
We were imbued with a mystical power

Come on!
Come on people
Feel that power!
It's the power of four!
Come on!
Come on people
Use that power!

Over in Torrance
And up in PV
The Saxon & the Panther
Joined Hotplate & me
The signs were all there
But what could it mean?
Enter center upstage: the V16!
Together at last
Tomorrow & today
Ladies & gentlemen: It's OK!
Music is king
And music is Queen
When you succumb to the mystical power

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