Whatever number we support, we are fans of the greatest sport, Stock car racing is magic. *purp*North, south, east or west, whatever the formula ours is best, Stock car racing is magic. *purp*, *purp*When the fans all congregate you'll see no city slickers, Just friendly folk displaying all their badges and their stickers, And one or two we've heard about have numbers on their knickers!! Stock car racing is magic.

White top to superstar, win or lose it's wunderbar, Stock car racing is magic.

There's crowds and noise and fumes and dust and every meeting is a must, Stock car racing is magic.

When the cars are on the rolling lap and the amber light is flashing, Get ready for the green and the sound of engines thrashing, And hope it's not our favourite who's gonna get a bashing, Stock car racing fans are magic.

When the winner takes the chequered flag and he's on his lap of honour, We all give him a **purp** though our own man's car's a gonna, 'Cause we know that in the pits, there are thousands working on her, Stock car racing is Stock car racing is Stock car racing is purp, purp, purp, ...