

Vermin & the Beachrat

"Crossin The Line"

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Son, Grab your keys, Head on down to Magilicudy's
Pick up this list at Ellie's store, And don't forget
my 2x4's

This job that I got's been kickin my ass , I gave ya
couple a bucks for gas

Now don't be stopping along the way, I've
really gotta get this done Today

So I Rolled up to the front of the store
Just as I went to open the door!

(chorus)

Hello Bombshell, - Do Tell, - Man your Lookin mighty
swell " Gotta be - Treadin the line

With your Pants Hung Low,The way your Panties Show
" Gotta be " Some kinda crime

I looked up into your face ---- Forgot why I had come to
this Place

When your scent went by " Took me on a High "
Gotta be " Crossin the Line

Son, could you shut the door " Pick your tongue up
off my floor

I got the list here for your Old Man, - and Drop this of
boy - if you can

That pretty little girl that set your heart on fire
Left a gallon a paint and some, Cuttin pliers

I know it's gonna take you outta your way, - Her
Mom called they really need it today

So I walked up to her front door
I saw what I was lookin for!

(repeat chorus)

She jumped into my pick " up Truck
We drove for hours on nothing but Luck
Until we Laughed Away the Day!

Then By the Time I got home, my dad was on the
phone, Son your " Treadin the Line
What have you got to say I just Wasted a Day " Gotta

be â€“ Some kinda Crime
I Bet you gotta Whale of a Tale to Tell â€“ All day
Itâ€™s been Living Hell
I know you donâ€™t care, whatâ€™s fair, Gotta Brain
up there- Boy Your â€“ Crossin the Line

Son, you know what Iâ€™m lookin for â€“ Where the
Hell are my 2x4â€™s sâ€¡..

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