

Batmobile

"On And On"

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On and on by Batmobile
Jump on your bike when you got nothing to say
Nothing new to tell the world
Better take a hike when you're tired to play
House with all them boring girls

Pack up your bags and leave it all behind
Kiss your loving lady farewell
If she tries to hold you down just kick her ass and say
Baby you can go to hell

We go on and on (and on and on)
Till we much too tired to rave
We go on and on (and on and on)
Until we drop dead in our grave

Go down to your bosses house before you go
Set his shiny villa ablaze
Let's get a little move on we just gotta go
Though everybody think we're crazed

We go on and on and on and on
Till we much too tired to rave
We go on and on and on and on
Until we drop dead in our grave

We're gonna get rowdy we are gonna get wild
We're raving like the madmen on a roll
Don't get in our way we'll kick your stinking teeth in
We're making everybody crawl

We go on and on and on and on
Till we much too tired to rave
Yes, we go on and on and on and on
Until we drop dead in our grave
Till we drop dead in our grave

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