

Clutch

"The Incomparable Mr. Flannery"

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First we get some surgery
Lose the kids then our identities
But one thing I know for a fact
Mustache stays right where it's at

REO Speedwagon, Kansas to Boston
My ankle bracelet, already gone and lost it
Them Yellow Jackets
Keep the tired man from slacking

Stole my Camaro, primer gray
Took my suitcase, all my pay
Ain't got no taillights, grill full of fur
How could you do this to me man so close to being
cured?

We should get together and talk it over
At the Detrioter, Delaware Destroyers, rocking with
Dokken
You front the money and I'll do all the talking
Them Yellow Jackets keep the tired man from slacking

Stole my Camaro, primer gray
Took my suitcase, all my pay
Ain't got no taillights, grill full of fur
How could you do this to me man so close to being
cured?

Come a little closer, honey, I won't bite ya
One more Lager and I might learn to like ya

Stole my Camaro, primer gray
Took my suitcase, all my pay
Ain't got no taillights, grill full of fur
How could you do this to me man so close to being
cured?

Stole my Camaro, primer gray
Took my suitcase, all my pay
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