

Die Hunns "Kickin' Rocks"

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Nine hours on a stop watch behind me
Fourteen hours on a jet airplane
Been hangin' on to the coin ya gave.
She couldn't wait to send me away kickin' rocks to the
grave
Raw raw rocks to the grave. I can't even say,
Babe you mean to me the rum's in the way and it
belongs to me
Our ropes a thread and it's ready to break.
I stink of piss and drink for days she used to put
Her loving arms around me this old soul's runnin'
empty.
Back from the Bar I kick and shout that's when
Christmas lights
Went out the neighbors called the called, the cops got
me now.
She sent me away on a jet airplane before I left she
threw the keys
At me I'm taken my problems over seas
I don't appreciate my babe until she sends me away!

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