

Drive Like Jehu

"The Night G.G. Allin Came To Town"

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We were bored, there was nothing going on.
Might as well stay at home and drink until we pass out
again.
Then drink some more when the morning comes.
Memphis was sinking into the Mississippi.
We were doing our best just to ride it down.
Till the night G.G. Allin came to town.
"Honey, I don't believe this,"
The old man at Ferguson's Cafe kept saying to his wife.
As he read aloud The Memphis Star and their account
of what went down that night
"It says He took a shit on the stage and started
throwing it into the crowd.
But He was gone before the cops could come and shut
him down."
Gone before the shit came down.
The Night G.G. Allin Came to Town.
The Night G.C. Allin Came to Town.
Antenna Club, Memphis, 1991.
Punk Rockers Paid \$12.00 to be Shit On!
The Night G.G. Allin Came to Town
"It says He took the microphone and shoved it up his
ass!"
The old man and his wife were aghast
The Night G.G. Allin Came to Town.
The Night G.G. Allin Came to Town.

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