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## Gbh "Punk Rock Ambulance"

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Residing pack of goods, smoking nighty-nine were having laughs, and the time of our life to mock the hell yea, life on the road I'll fucking blow your hands off, before the first show

Punk Rock Ambulance!! get me down Punk Rock Ambulance!! we start to frown Punk Rock Ambulance!! get him up quick Punk Rock Ambulance!! the colonies sick, give him a brake, the terry struck, where the spector spits

burning pots n'pans up on the grass, in New York City, where the stewarts can kiss my ass, and now were off to, mainward to south and now were soon to become, and let the four drive

Punk Rock Ambulance!! get me down Punk Rock Ambulance!! we start to frown Punk Rock Ambulance!! get him up quick Punk Rock Ambulance!! the colonies sick, give him a brake, the bones have struck, where the spector spits

[Guitar Solo]

And when we joined them,and followed punks and skins, she died and really no1's wrong or even came, we got no gas, I couldn't get much higher.

the dangers raise and someones taring down the fire!

Punk Rock Ambulance!! get me down Punk Rock Ambulance!! we start to frown

Punk Rock Ambulance!! get him up quick Punk Rock Ambulance!! the colonies sick, give him a brake, the terry struck, where the spector spits West coast, were following mrs. Sun I'm not upset,its time we have some fucking fun Hollywood mister do a little break, you better lay off. I couldn't fucking wait.

but here take this, everything was big a fucking drive, and a fucking keg your world sucks, bloods suck too and if it ain't fun, just give them one the boot

before we knew it, it was over fast and New York City, was frozen by the blast they say they'll take away the cap. of G.B.H the last time, their nothing left to say BUT!

Punk Rock Ambulance!! get me down Punk Rock Ambulance!! we start to frown Punk Rock Ambulance!! get him up quick Punk Rock Ambulance!! the colonies sick, give him a brake, the terry struck, where the spector spits

(No pepperoni for russ..)

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