

## Goatsnake

# "A Truckload Of Mamma's Muffins"

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Pping back and forth to the moon  
As the miles drip off the spoon  
Jacked up on cold caffeine  
Dragging my nutsthrough valvoline  
Like the Flintstones they use their feet  
I made the machine  
Hey man smells like sumping died under the seat  
Out of mind maybe

Peel it back-peel it back  
You got nothin' but skin  
Peel it back-black to red-peel it back  
To the moon

You know I gotta move  
I rust like tin if I stand still  
I got my barney olfield grin on  
And I take my bitch for a ride  
Hey man do ya wanna come along  
Peel it back  
She ain't got nothing but skin  
But her metal sure do shine

Peel it back-black to red-peel it back  
You got nothing but skin-peel it back

If I win I lose  
Nothing but skin  
Nothing  
Shit goddamn.

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