

Pulp

"Joyriders"

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We like drivin' on a Saturday night
Past the leisure center left at the lights
Oh we don't look for trouble
But if it comes we don't run
Lookin' out for trouble
Is what we call fun

Hey you, you in the Jesus sandals
Wouldn't you like to come
Over and watch some vandals
Smashin' up someone's home?
(Ooo ooo ooo)

We can't help it, we're so thick we can't think
Can't think of anythin' but shit, sleep and drink
Oh, we like women
"Up the women", we say
And if we get lucky
Then we might even meet some one day

Oh you, you in the Jesus sandals
Wouldn't you like to come
Over and watch some vandals
Smashin' up someone's home?
(Ooo ooo ooo)

Mister, we just want your car
'Cos we're takin' a girl to the reservoir
Oh, all of the papers say
"It's a tragedy", but don't you
Wanna come and see?

Hey

(Ooo ooo ooo)

Mister, we just want your car
'Cos we're takin' a girl to the reservoir
Oh, all of the papers say
"It's a tragedy"

Umm, Mister, we just want your car
'Cos we're takin' a girl to the reservoir

Oh, all of the papers say
"It's a tragedy", but don't you
Wanna come and see?

Mister, we just want your car
'Cos we're takin' a girl to the reservoir
Oh, all of the papers say
"It's a tragedy"

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