Sex Pistols "Johnny B. Goode / Road Runner"

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[Paul:] We'll play Johnny B. Goode; he'll sing Through My Eyes.

[Steve Jones:] (???)

[Paul:] Tell John. Tell him.

[Johnny:] What?

[Paul:] Tell him. (???)

[Steve Jones:] They wanna play Johnny B. Goode while you sing Through my eyes.

[Johnny:] God! Awright, then.

[Paul:] Ready? Go!

[Johnny:]

If you could see... oh God, fuck off... Ayanlouisiannayaya New Orleans Awasabadababyanalittle key Ayainananananana Johnny B. Goode Agogogogogogo Johnny B. Goode Agogo, go Johnny, gogogogogo I don't know the words! Gogogogogogogogogyogyuh Ayayayastrah yayastrahyayaya Ayayayastrah andabanayaya I wannawannabay, yayayaya

Let's gogo, ago Johnny gogogogo

Agogo, go go go go

gogogogogogogogogogo

Go, Johnny, go, go

Go! Johnny B. Goode

Ayayayayayayayayayagwuah

Oh, fuck, it's awful!

Hate songs like that!

The pits!

Eeeeeeyayayayay eeeee!

Eeyeah!

Brrrrrah!

Brrrrrayayayayay!

Uah!

'ey, I know, oi, oi, Steve -- Roadrunner!

Roadrunner!

Roadrun...!

Should we do roadrunner?

'ey, that's fuckin' awful -- stop it.

Stop it; it's fuckin' awful!

Aaah! Torture.

Duh ug duh duh duh duh mah eyah

I donno the words!

I donno'ow it starts; I've forgotten it!

Hold on; stop the segment. Stop. Stop. Stop. Stop.

Check out what how it starts. What's the first line?

[Paul:] One, two, three, four, five, six!

[Johnny:] Alright, can you start at the beginning, then?

[Paul:] Roadrunner, roadrunner, (???)

[Johnny:] I can't hear you, Paul.

[Paul:] Roadrunner, roadrunner, go...

[Johnny:]

Going faster miles an hour

Euhlalalalala

Awith the radio on

Aroadrunner, roadrunner

Aeuhmuh faster miles an hour

Oh, God, I don't know it...

I drove past the Stop 'n' Shop

And I wah by the Stop 'n' Shop

An' I flarala wahbah Stop Shop

Have the radio on

Have touch with the modern world

I fell in love with the modern world

Fell in love with (???)

Have the radio on

Roadrunner, roadrunner

Agoin' faster miles an hour

Felt in touch with with modern world

In love with the modern world

Alright, here we go now

Goin' twenty-eight watta power

It's all cold here in the dark

Fifty thousand watts of power

Agoin' faster miles an hour

Awith the radio on

Roadrunner, roadrunner

Oh, God, I don't know it It's fuckin' ridiculous Wish I had the words...

Roadrunner, roadrunner

Agoin' faster miles an hour

I felt in touch with the modern world

I fell in love with the modern world

Rockin' modern lover, modern sound, ana mosaround

Modern rockin' runner around, mosaround rockin'

modern runner in

touch

An' a radio on

I got radio on

A roadrunner, roadrunner

Oh yeah er ah ee ah eh uh

Do we know any other fuckin' Beatles songs?

'Ey? Brrrrrr!

'Ey? Do we know an...

'Ey? Do we know any other fucking songs that we can do?

Do we know any other songs that we can do? I can't think of any.

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