

## Skid Row "Fire in the Hole"

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Why not just skin me like a yankee pig?  
This neo-nazi stuff just ain't my gig  
Still ain't sure what you had in mind  
I picked it from the stench you left behind

Steady drip of memory for my head  
Bet you got jealousidal tendencies  
Could I wind up dead

Something going around  
Then there's fire in the hole  
Cover me I'm going down  
Then there's fire in the hole

Unlucky white kid didn't leave with the blues  
Paintballs of fire  
He had a ball with Dio  
Give us love while we're covered in blood  
Flying high but ain't sure which way is up

Crash landing in the submarines  
Belly up to the enemy

Something going around  
Then there's fire in the hole  
Am I even sinking fast on the ship of souls  
Cover me I'm going down  
Then there's fire in the hole

There's something going around  
Then there's fire in the hole  
Cover me I'm going down  
Then there's fire in the hole  
Am I even sinking fast on the ship of souls  
Cover me I'm going down

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