

Dead Milkmen "Sri Lanka Sex Hotel"

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Let's have sex with strangers in the men's room
We could do it and not get caught
Burn down the house where the metal kids live
All the Hendrix posters going up in flames

Let's have sex without birth control
Sell our offspring to some dirty old men
Let's play Big Black at 3 A.M.
And tell the neighbors they can all get fucked

Coming over the first hill
I felt my body jerk
The attendant did not strap me in
I'm sure that I am gonna die

This is my last roller coaster ride
This is my last roller coaster ride
This is my last ride

Down the street, there's an accident
I hear that the bodies can still be seen
Let's call the sheriff a cocksucker
See if he's read 'The Killer Inside Me'

Let's have sex with pit bulls
Maybe pollute their blood line
Little Timmy's in the sandbox
At the daycare center run by ex-cons

Coming over the first hill
I felt my body jerk
The attendant did not strap me in
I see the loop is up ahead

This is my last roller coaster ride
This is my last roller coaster ride
This is my last ride

Let's burn it down and knock it over
Let's have sex with it or leave it alone
3-D Jesus by my bedside
Talks to me when it's late at night

I thought I left you in Sri Lanka
Working the desk at the Sex Hotel
For Christ's sake
Why isn't Bob Hope dead yet?

Coming over the first hill
I felt my body jerk
The attendant did not strap me in
I feel the track below my feet

This is my last roller coaster ride
This is my last roller coaster ride
This is my last ride

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