

Thunder Lord

"Pink Motorcycle Helmet"

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Here's your dare:

Jump off a bridge with you nose in the air.

Here's the deal:

I'll tip you twenty pounds if you promise to steal and take it back.

Here's the deal:

I'll give you twenty bucks for the things that you lack.

Do you accept?

Have a drink.

Who cares what the mothers and fuckers will think.

Have a dance.

I'm tired of hearing these notes I can't stand.

Have a drive,

As we anxiously await for your car to arrive.

Do you accept?

Whatever you are at the end of the day,

Pray that the cops don't take you away.

Whatever you are at the end of the week:

A doctor, a lawyer, and Indian chief.

Whatever you are at the end of your life:

A baker, a begger, an embarrassed wife.

Whatever you are at the end of the end

Like a friend, of a friend, of a friend, of a friend.

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