

Revolting Cocks "The Rockabye"

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Do or die, it's a rockabye
Come on over mine tonight

Do or die, it's a rockabye
Come on over mine tonight

Get your filthy hands off my ice cream
Put your filthy mind in my hands
When you open your mouth it's a smokescreen
And nobody understands

And I can see you through my windows
Collecting dirt outside
Spinning in circles with feathers and bones
Diseased and paralyzed

Do or die, it's a rockabye
Come on over mine tonight

Do or die, it's a rockabye
Come on over mine tonight

I licked my way to heaven
I broke my arms for worse
I want to go where fever flows
And spiders go to church

Barking up the wrong leg
Spitting at your friends
Your filthy hands forever stained
The rockabye defends

Do or die, it's a rockabye
Come on over mine tonight

Do or die, it's a rockabye
Come on over mine tonight

Do or die, it's a rockabye
Roll on over mine tonight

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