Birddog "Molotov Cocktail"

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GIVE IT TO ME JOHNNY 1,2,3, ALRIGHT

The artillery is roaring
To a drumbeat that's pounding
A HOLE IN THE MIDDLE OF MY HEAD
And the ever driving nail, into the grain
It can leave an impression
IT'LL SCARE YOU AWAY
But if the balled fists of revolution
Come knocking at your door
Tell them you're busy
So they don't come back for more

SOS

It's a state of emergency SOS It's a dangerous society

SOS

It's a state of emergency SOS It's a dangerous society

SOS

It's a state of emergency SOS It's a dangerous society

SOS

It's a state of emergency SOS It's a dangerous society

I said oh the hysteria, oh the hysteria MY GOD ITS TAKING OVER ME I said oh the hysteria, oh the hysteria MY GOD ITS TAKING OVER ME When the stocks market crash And we gotta a war in Iraq I don't know what to do

Do you?

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