Peer Gunt "Smalltown Maniacs"

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We are no good sons of bitches in this travellin' band And slick ass lickers are something that we can't stand We're midnight howlers from the dark side of the moon Just wait for us baby 'cause we're gonna fix you soon

Years on the road like ducks on the run We've got troubles, we've got fun We've never been too close to the sun

We've been around the world and across this land And we've got things you'll never understand We've been raised high, we've been torn down But we're gonna live forever 'cause we've got this sound

Years on the road like ducks on the run We've got troubles, we've got fun We've never been too close to the sun

But who cares?

We are smalltown maniacs in the smalltown band We are smalltown maniacs, we like the burning sand

And we know what we need and know what we want And we know what we've seen and know what we feel But it ain't so bad if you are down on your knees Begging honey down on your knees

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