

Sleepytime Gorilla Museum "1997"

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Get in the pick-up truck, we're goin for a ride
Come one man, it's a downhill slide
Remember the dead boys
Crawl in the back, we're goin' downtown
Come on bro, we can both fall down
Remember the dead boys
Got a big old cheap plastic bottle of gin
Nasty, but it'll do you in
Got to keep on talkin' so you don't come to
What the hell, what the fuck is wrong with you?
Midnight ride 1997, One two three
Motherfucker you're going down tonight
We're takin' you in
We're takin' you out
Midnight ride, one two three, come on
Tonight we're gonna party like it's 1997
I know you're tearin' shit up and you drunk yourself wild
I been drinkin' since I was a child
Remember the dead boys
I know you outweigh me by fifty pounds
That won't matter in a couple of rounds
If the cops get here first, you're a dead man
You know I'm doin' all I can
Sing along, bro', with the Dead Boys and the New York
Dolls
You know we like that noise

[In memory of Sean]

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