

The Friday Night Boys

"Gwar theme"

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Gazing through that toothy maw
You could not conceive what I saw
In my land there is no sun
In my country there are no guns - OK!

Cause we are GWAR!!!
And we'll go far!!!
We've got guitars
We'll eat your car

GWAR! GWAR! GWAR! GWAR!

Gazing through that toothy maw
You could not conceive what I saw
In my land there is no sun
In my country there are no guns - OK!

Cause we are GWAR!!!
And we'll go far!!!
We've got guitars
We'll go to war

GWAR! GWAR! GWAR! GWAR!

Steel and leather, whips and chains
We've learned how to enjoy pain!
Life in a cage ain't too groovy
Now only the penthouse will do me!!!

Cause we are GWAR!!!
And we'll go far!!!
We've got guitars
We'll go to war

GWAR! GWAR! GWAR! GWAR!

Gwar! Gwar! Gwar! GWAAAAAAR!

