

Kennedys Dead "Buzzbomb From Pasadena"

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Buzzbomb buzzbomb macho-mobile

The road's my slave, that's how I feel

I cruise alone, I cruise real far

Shoo young punk! I love my car

Cross Nevada at 110

Highway 50 and there's nobody there

Sign says, 'Next sign 30 miles!'...

My pension comes

Each penny saves buys more escape from home

I'd rather carouse around all day

Than move into a home

Plow through rest area San-o-Lets

Splat goes the lonely salesman

Still wanking in the men's room...

Buzzbomb buzzbomb tape up loud

Lawrence Welk cranked up to 10

Faster faster in my car

Buzzbomb is my pride and joy

King of the trailer court

Waiting for a nice young man

Who'll love me for my car

Who tells me why I'm cool

Tells me just what I like

When I pretend he's here

Shred through Palm Springs across the golf course

Cops 'round here scratching their heads

Flashing sirens, State patrol... uh oh

They're scuffing up the side of my car

They're shooting out my tires

This ain't no way to go to heaven

Buzzbomb cornered at the 7-11

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