

Turbonegro

"Back To Dungaree High"

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I didn't mean to turn you on, no way
Just wanna dance and sing my song, well, okay
Clocking in, clocking out, no I don't mind it at all
Me and the danger dudes were on the news
So just don't bother to call because, because

It's just a way to stay alive, boy
It's such a trip just to survive
So it's back, back to Dungaree High
Just to get by, back to Dungaree High
Just a great big boy with a teeny-weeny alibi

Just a soul on ice with a mirror and a blade
And a pocket full of mice
Cheap thrills done and the dirt cheap ants
'Cause I got a headache in my pants
I got a headache in my pants

It's just a way to stay alive, boy
It's such a trip just to survive
So it's back, back to Dungaree High
Just to get by, back to Dungaree High
Just a great big boy with a teeny-weeny alibi

Throb, throb

Oh, it's just a way to stay alive, boy
It's such a trip just to survive
It's just a way to stay alive, boy
It's such a trip just to survive

It's just a way to stay alive, boy
It's such a trip just to survive
Back to Dungaree, back to Dungaree
Back to Dungaree High

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