

## **U.S. Bombs "Rumble Fishers"**

Visit "[Rumble Fishers](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Guitar sounds, the drums splash  
Our bowl is hot like a sauna  
We've looked around the playgrounds  
It's sucker fish and Piranhas

Stuck in a tank Lost in Space  
Tracks of the train going nowhere  
We must repeat, repeat after me  
We're in a tank going know where

This is a stage poke me with a stick  
Kick me 'til I'm dead at least verbally  
Yer the enemy, yer just in between  
A living mistake Identity

The tank we swim in gets smaller  
And smaller!  
A school of sharks  
All about the dollar size in you up

Size in you out!  
It's dirty pool, a School No rules  
We're comin' up, let's get 'em out, we're breaking out  
From all the fools and threw the ranks

Visit [U.S. Bombs](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.