

Big News II (Live in Flint)

Clutch

Yeah, yeah Can't funk with the feel
Or with the other three
This mother load
Comin' atcha, all 3D's We got big news
The party boat is here
The band is kicking
And I see lots of beers And I believe there is gambling
On the deck just below from here
We got Greedo, solo to the rear, they know the deal
Sacks packed and stacked with pieces of eight A sailors life for me
Live free or die
Never look a bounty hunter in the eye
Damn Now where were we?
I think aces high
Sleeves are rolled
Tremendous diamonds and a mouth of golds I spent many years on rambling
I'll never change these foolish ways
'Cause fortune tellers make a killing nowadays
Best keep living like a castaway with my sack packed pieces of eight A sailors life for me
Live free or die
Never look a merman in the eye
Damn

Songwriters

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