Fat City

Airbourne

Midnight bite at the Cherry
So sweet is the juice
I'm free from the chains
And all the dogs are runnin' loose
Well, I'm chasin' my tail and I'm losin' my head
Yeah, I'm fallin' down
I can't feel my legs
I'm on my way to a better place
Fat City, juiced up and ready
Fat City, I'm already gone
Fat City, juiced up and ready
Battered and bruised, I keep a rollin' on, rollin' on
Saddle sore at the pony
From the black rockin' chair
Ooh, I get what I need
I'm already there, ooh yeah

I've been ridin' so hard, I drank all the dregs
Yeah, she's fallin' down
She can't feel her legs, ooh yeah
We're on our way to a better place, look out
Fat City, juiced up and ready
Fat City, I'm already gone
Fat City, juiced up and ready
Battered and bruised, I keep a rollin' on
Rollin' on, a rollin' on
I keep a rollin' on, I keep a rollin' on, oh yeah
Fat City, juiced up and ready
Fat City, I'm already gone
Fat City, juiced up and ready
Battered and bruised, I keep a rollin' on
Rollin' on, rollin' on, rollin' on, rollin' on

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