

Where The Bums Go

Fun Lovin' Criminals

I feel it's pull, it's caressing claws
The dead end blocks, graffiti walls
It permanates, it desecrates
It looks like shit but it taste greatWhere the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, wooSee, it's clientle come straight from hell
With missing limbs and woo, some funky smells
My bacon bits were not like this
I curse the day it passed my lipsWhere the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, wooBums, bums, bums, bumsWhere the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, wooWhere the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, wooWhere the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, wooWhere the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, woo
Where the bums go, wooFuckin bums, yeah

Songwriters

Leiser Brian A; Morgan Hugh ThomasPublished by

DI FONTAINE CARTING AND ASBESTOS REMOVAL, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent
9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>