

Knucklebones

David Lee Roth

When the fire burns
'Neath a zombie moon
You feel the winds of change
Oh, the drums will tell the tune
And you know it's true Can ya feel the heat
Of the setting sun
Burning up the streets
This beat has got mixed blood
And I know it too But now her mama's got the eyes
Like she's workin' on a heart attack
A fella never can tell
And I'm about to go bananas
With the "When ya comin' back?" So we're hittin' the road
And we're pumpin' thunder
Mama, look out for down below
Get the show on the road
It's the feeling we're under
You can feel it right down
To your knuckle bones One of these dark nights' as the saying goes
There's some dirty work
To be done down by the crossroads
And I know it's true
Ain't no use waitin' for your invitation
King Kong never had it so clean We'll do the fat cat shake
We'll have our cake and eat it too
You could never
No, no, no, never
Beat this squeeze Because we're hittin' the road
And we're pumpin' thunder
Mama, look out for down below
Get the show on the road
It's of really no wonder
You can feel it right down
To your knuckle bones Must be the heat
Uh oh, stop dreamin'
And start drivin', Stevie So we're hittin' the road
And we're pumpin' thunder
Mama, look out for down below
Get the show on the road

It's of really no wonder
You can feel it right down
To your knuckle bones Get the show on the road
Get the show on the road
Get the show on the road
And you can feel it right down
To your knucklebones

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>