

Chiquita Chaser

Millencolin

Maybe just because I was newly washed
Like Brandon Walsh, you took notice of me
You thought I was a rockstar, some gangster
Or a bowling star, I don't believe you, babe You're not the only one
Who think I am a Chiquita dude
Well, I'm afraid
I'm not that rude I took you to the A-house and even to the punk-palats
Those trips made, you throw up
And after a few nights you took off
To the holm of asp's, that's where you belong When it comes to you
It's hard to have an open mind
So I just have one advice to say

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