Hymn for New Cars

Mclusky

Bring me the heads of mine former opponents
Make minor arrangements with tall prostitutes
Then run through their ranks in stolen Volkswagens
And show me your gashes, show me your gashesPride is the price that we pay for our hot tub
And after the scenery there's nothing to steal
Run over your friends in stolen Volkswagens
And tell them I sent you, and tell them I sent youWednesday comes and she can't find a tissue
She laughed at disabled parking attendants
Run through their ranks in stolen Volkswagens
And show me your gashes, show me your gashesThis field is the best that a fielder could wish for
But real ale is not a new cure for cancer
Run over your friends in stolen Volkswagens
And tell them I sent you, and tell them I sent you

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