

Truk

Grinspoon

Do you need a truck like I need a fuck
Bring in lots of love, serve it up above
I like buttered buns, she gives me not for wrong
Let's her fight the vick, you fucking point the pick This universal area wants you
Tried hard, annoyed, I know you were
Your such a sinister being
Will you come round again
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Rather point the pick, than go and hit the brake
Driver dont you know, she treats me everyday
Driver don't do that, because I'm to sad
Because I need a match, to kill an animal
Your disappointed and you were'nt the best
Rodger a man alone with you now
Your such a sinister being
Will you come round again
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! All of the cunt's that run around in this
They do their dance until they're older
I'd need the money if I was a widow
Your a wanker
Your such a sinister being
Will you come round again
Your a sinister
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

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