

# Punk Rock Girl

## The Dead Milkmen

One Saturday I took a walk to Zipperhead  
I met a girl there and she almost knocked me dead  
Punk rock girl please look at me  
Punk rock girl what do you see?  
Let's travel round the world  
Just you and me punk rock girl  
I tapped her on the shoulder and said, "Do you have a beau?"  
She looked at me and smiled and said she did not know  
Punk rock girl give me a chance  
Punk rock girl let's go slam dance  
We'll dress like Minnie Pearl  
Just you and me, punk rock girl  
We went to the Phillie Pizza Company and ordered some hot tea  
The waitress said, "Well no, we only have it iced"  
So we jumped up on the table and shouted anarchy  
And someone played a Beach Boys song  
On the jukebox it was, 'California Dreamin'  
So we started screamin', "On such a winter's day"  
She took me to her parents for a Sunday meal  
Her father took one look at me and he began to squeal  
  
Punk rock girl it makes no sense  
Punk rock girl your dad is the vice president  
Rich as the Duke of Earl  
Yeah, you're for me punk rock girl  
Solo  
We went to a shopping mall and laughed at all the shoppers  
The security guards trailed us to a record shop  
We asked for Mojo Nixon, they said, "He don't work here"  
We said, "If you don't got Mojo Nixon  
Then your store could use some fixin'"  
We got into a car away we started rollin'  
I said, "How much you pay for this?"  
She said, "Nothing man, it's stolen"  
Punk rock girl you look so wild  
Punk rock girl let's have a child  
We'll name her Minnie Pearl  
Just you and me eating fudge banana swirl  
Just you and me, yeah we'll travel 'round the world

Just you and me punk rock girl

Lyrics provided by  
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