

What's Eatin' You

Airbourne

Her daddy's knockin' at the bedroom door
Cocked and loaded with a forty four
I got one in the hand and two in the bush
I'm in no man's land and it's a hell of a rush I got just one wood, six holes to play
Things ain't fair on this fairway What's eating you is eating me
What's eating you is eating me
Say you and you and me makes three
What's eating you is eating me Mama's in the kitchen swingin' a date
With a new milkman and his best friend's mate, oh yeah
The house is rockin' to the ground
But daddy ain't happy, no, he's missin' out I got just one wood, six holes to play
Things ain't fair on this fairway What's eating you is eating me
What's eating you is eating me
Say you and you and me makes three
What's eating you is eating me
What's eating you? What's eating you is eating me
What's eating you is eating me
Say you and you and me makes three
What's eating you is eating me What's eating you is eating me
What's eating you is eating me
Oh, say you and you and me makes three
What's eating you is eating me

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