

# bob (nofx cover)

## Rancid

He spent 15 years  
Getting loaded for 15 years  
Till his liver exploded  
Now what's Bob gonna do  
Now that he can't drink?  
The Doctor said: "What ya been thinking bout?"  
Bob said, "that's the point. I won't think bout nothing.  
Now I gotta do something else To pass the time  
Had someone shave his head  
He got a new identity  
62 hole air cushioned boots  
And a girl who rides a scooter  
To take him out of town  
They would get away  
Running around  
And as the trucks drive by  
You can hear the mother fuckers go "PUNK!" A couple of lines, an extra thermos of Joe  
He'll be kicking in heads at the punk rock show  
Bob's the kinda guy who knows just what  
Bob's the kinda guy who knows just what to do  
When the doctor tells him to  
Quit your drinking, now's the time  
But will he ever walk the line?  
To all my friends I feel just great  
But will he ever walk the line? Kicking ass, and busting heads  
Red suspenders  
Once a day he shaves his head  
But will he ever walk the line? [Repeat: x2]

Songwriters

BURKETT, MIKE Published by

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