Punk Rock Ambulance

GBH

GO!!!Residing pack of goods, smoking nighty-nine
were having laughs,and the time of our life
to mock the hell yea, life on the road
I'll fucking blow your hands off, before the first showPunk Rock Ambulance!! get me down
Punk Rock Ambulance!! we start to frown
Punk Rock Ambulance!! get him up quick
Punk Rock Ambulance!! the colonies sick,
give him a brake, the terry struck, where the spector spitsburning pots n'pans up on the grass,
in New York City, where the stewarts can kiss my ass,
and now were off to, mainward to south
and now were soon to become, and let the four drivePunk Rock Ambulance!! get me down
Punk Rock Ambulance!! we start to frown
Punk Rock Ambulance!! get him up quick
Punk Rock Ambulance!! the colonies sick,
give him a brake, the bones have struck, where the spector spits[Guitar Solo]And when we joined them,and
followed punks and skins,
she died and really no1's wrong or even came,
we got no gas, I couldn't get much higher.
the dangers raise and someones taring down the fire!Punk Rock Ambulance!! get me down
Punk Rock Ambulance!! we start to frown
Punk Rock Ambulance!! get him up quick
Punk Rock Ambulance!! the colonies sick,
give him a brake, the terry struck, where the spector spitsWest coast, were following mrs. Sun
I'm not upset,its time we have some fucking fun
Hollywood mister do a little break, you better lay off.
I couldn't fucking wait.but here take this, everything was big
a fucking drive, and a fucking keg
your world sucks, bloods suck too
and if it ain't fun, just give them one the bootbefore we knew it, it was over fast
and New York City, was frozen by the blast
they say they'll take away the cap. of G.B.H
the last time, their nothing left to say BUT!Punk Rock Ambulance!! get me down
Punk Rock Ambulance!! we start to frown
Punk Rock Ambulance!! get him up quick
Punk Rock Ambulance!! the colonies sick,
give him a brake, the terry struck, where the spector spits(No pepperoni for russ..)