Pipebomb On Lansdowne (dance Remix)

Dropkick Murphys

It's Friday night and the street's filled with freaks,
Come watch as the useless flock to the beat
Of the techno noise that enhances their high,
A bombs gonna blow and I think you know why!

[Chorus]
Everybody's running out,
Bodies hit the ground,
You'd better take cover
It's a pipe bomb on lansdowne street

There's no room for dancing on your precious floors,
Cause you've got to save space for the jocks and whores
You say that our shows are for violent thugs,
But we're not the ones on designer drugs

[Chorus]

It's not a bunch of little kids we're out to harm and maim, so maim
So make sure the night you hurl the pipe there's no baseball game
Look for fliers, check the phoenix, are there any decent shows,
If Keith Bennett isn't working
Then the bomb is good to go.

(The problem with the world today is that nobody can take a joke anymore

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