Hit the Beach

Tim Dunnigan

Got myself a brand-new occupation,
our government funded public invitation.

Sign my life away and i wont be home tomorrow,
packed my bags and we're going to hit the beach.

Now they got me stoked and ready to fight,
half-past ten i hit the white light.

Sign my life away and i wont be home tomorrow,
packed my bags and we're going to hit the beach.

... Outtro...

(...you wanna treat me like a mother-fucking animal)

Lyrics submitted by Cam Bailey.

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