

# 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 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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