

# No Punkrock in My Car

## Vanilla Muffins

It was a cloudy Saturday for a gig in Zurich  
I was the fool who organised the car  
The belts were fasten and you started to mix  
Vodka Redbull but you went to far I'm Sunday morning dreamer  
I hate to wash my car  
Why don't you believe me  
No punkrock in my car I got this car to bring in foxy ladies  
eating tuna really takes the piss  
you didn't care that in my new Mercedes  
It's not allowed to smoke your cannabis  
I'm Sunday morning dreamer  
I hate to wash my car  
Why don't you believe me  
No punkrock in my car You're an antisocial psychopath  
you didn't pay for the gas  
like Lemmy says you've got no class  
you trashed my car it's true  
You fiddled with the radio  
you're spitting out of my window  
a ticket home is a lot of dough  
It's a long walk back for you  
I'm Sunday morning dreamer  
I hate to wash my car  
Why don't you believe me  
No punkrock in my car  
By pudim & [RaFromHell]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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