Rocks In Memphis

U.S. Bombs

I can't forget shit, I get from other bands
I can't forget kickin' dope in a cargo van
Memphis winter in a frigidare
It gives me more character pissed out windsUnited Air crossed the Mississippi bridge
Porcelain death, rock and roll decayed
Porcelain death, a royal flush away we rolled away
T.C.B, I grabbed myself and blew to LisaLisa Marie pulled up broke to every gig
That's the sign of success, haggle out at every thrift
Just to get a sewing kit , I know the kings lookin' down at me
'Cause now it's raining hamburger greaseClosed my eyes and hit my knees
In front of the wall of the wall of graffiti
The king's fuckin' dead fat man on a throne
Dead in his piss that's how I'm gonna go

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