

Thin the Blood

Airbourne

I don't wanna wait
I need it now
So fill 'em up
And throw 'em down
My nerves are tighter than a piano wire
Like an ocky strap I'm about to snap
The pressures crush my mind in its vice
The weight of the world the perils of life
I've worked all week I'm gonna rip it up
It's 5 o' clock I'm ready to rock
Cold beer gonna hit the spot tonight
No more work coz I've knocked off
Wehn I start to drink i just don't stop
I love the buzz it picks me up
Makes me feel a million bucks
Thin The Blood
Thin The Blood
In the name of fun
You gotta Thin The Blood
Saturday morning and I feel like shit
Hungover in hell, I need to get lit
With a hair of the dog it puts me right
Washes away the sins of last night
I got my mojo working, I'm bouncing off the walls
And then it hits just like a cannon ball
It's 5 o' clock I'm ready to rock
Cold beer gonna hit the spot tonight
No more work coz I've knocked off
Wehn I start to drink i just don't stop
I love the buzz it picks me up
Makes me feel like a million bucks
Thin The Blood
Thin The Blood
In the name of fun
You gotta Thin The Blood
Coz I need to lose my mind
Forget today and burn the night
Coz I will have a good time
Even if I crash and burn tonight
Thin The Blood (GUITAR SOLO)
It's 5 o' clock I'm ready to rock
Cold beer gonna hit the spot tonight
No more work coz I've knocked off
Wehn I start to drink i just don't stop
I love the buzz it picks me up

Makes me feel like a million bucksThin The Blood
Thin The Blood
In the name of fun
You gotta Thin The BloodC'mon Thin The Blood
Thin The Blood
Thin The Blood
Thin The Blood tonight
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>