Buzzbomb

Dead Kennedys

Buzzbomb buzzbomb
Macho mobile
The road's my slave
That's how I feel
I cruise alone
I cruise real far
I don't love you
I love my car
Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh
Cross Nevada
At a hundred and ten, Highway Fifty
And there's nobody there
Sign says, "Next sign thirty miles"
I work all week, each penny saved
(Oh)
Buys more escape from home
(Oh)
I'd rather cruise around all day
(Oh)
Than save up for a move
Plow through the rest area of San O Lets
Splat goes the
Lonely salesman
Wanking in the men's room
Buzzbomb Buzzbomb
Tape up loud
Blue piss clinging to my windshield
Faster faster in my car oh
Buzzbomb is my pride and joy
(Oh)
King of the trailer court
(Oh)
Waiting for the perfect chick
(Oh)
Who'll love me for my car
I tell her, Why I'm cool?
She coos back just what I like
When I pretend she's near

Zip through Ely
Where Pat Nixon was born
The cops 'round here sure looking bored
Flashing sirens State Patrol
They're scratching up my gorgeous paint job
(Oh)
Shooting out my tires
(Oh)
Ain't no way to go to heaven
(Oh)
Buzzbomb cornered at the Seven Eleven
Aah Ooh
He he

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