

# 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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