

# Adrenaline Nightshift

## Japandroids

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hitchhiked to hell and back  
Riding the wind  
Waiting for a generation's bonfire to begin  
When the plunder of the poets  
Thunder of a punk's guitar  
Beat life to my body  
Sulking drunk at the back of a bar Whoring my heart  
On the wings of a western night  
Busting my guts  
On a riot dose of paradise  
When a red-blooded daughter  
Slowed my gunfire run to rest  
With her blitzkrieg love  
And a roman candle kiss There is no high like this  
Adrenaline nightshift Hurricane home to crusade alone  
Wounded and thin  
Still waiting for a generation's bonfire to begin  
When I muscle up some money  
I'll rattle the sabre of the streets  
Cause death has no respect for love  
And youth no respect for me There is no high like this  
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Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>