

Punk Rock Girl

Diesel Boy

One Saturday, I took a walk to Zipperhead
I met a girl there and she almost knocked me deadPunk rock girl, please look at me
Punk rock girl, what do you see?
Let's travel 'round the world
Just you and me, punk rock girlI tapped her on the shoulder and said "Do you have a beau?"
She looked at me and smiled and said she did not knowPunk rock girl, give me a chance
Punk rock girl, let's go slam dance
We'll dress like Milton Berle
Just you and me, punk rock girlWe went on tour to Texas and we ordered some hot tea
The waiter said "No, we only have it iced"
So we jumped up on the table and shouted "Anarchy"
And someone played a Beach Boys song on the jukeboxIt, it was, 'California Dreamin" so we started screamin'
"On such a winter's day"She took me to her parents for a Sunday meal
Her father took one look at me and he began to squealPunk rock girl, it makes no sense
Punk rock girl, your dad is not vice president
We'll jazz to Duke of Earl
Yeah, you're for me, punk rock girlWe went to a shopping mall and laughed at all the shoppers
And security guards trailed us to a record store
We asked for G.G. Allin, they said, "He don't work here"
We said if you don't got G.G. Allin then we're gonna burn your mall downWe got into her car away we started
rollin'
I said, "How much you pay for this?", she said "Nothin' man', it's stolen"Punk rock girl, you look so wild
Punk rock girl, let's have a child
We'll name her Minnie Pearl
Just you and me, eat fudge banana swirl
Just you and me, we'll travel round the world
Just you and me, punk rock girl

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