Whorehouse Blues

Motorhead

Well we came up from the gutter The wrong side of the tracks Yeah, we came up from the gutter Wrong side of the tracks You know the music brought us out, babe And we ain't never been back 'Cause we went city to city All around the world Yes, we went city to city All around the world You know it never looked like enough, honey Even after thirty years 'Cause we come blazing like a shooting star And we light you up real good We come blazing like a shooting star And we light you up real good

We gonna hit you like a flash of lightning
Just like a bad boy would, [Incomprehensible]
You know the only thing that's missing
Is a little mouth harp blues, mouth harp blues
You know the only thing that's missing
Is a little mouth harp blues, that's how we do it
And you know life's full of surprises
You know we do that too, oh yeah, come on
You know we ain't too good looking
But we are satisfied, satisfied
No, we ain't never been good looking
But we are satisfied, satisfied
We should opened up a little whorehouse, honey
Get a little booty on the side
Can we go now? Yeah

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