Tribe

Gruntruck

Yeah, Bobby's on the street for more
Says he's tired of living so low
I just want a cigarette
I just want to stay in bed

Yeah, Sally's on her back again
Says she's tired of living this way
My father's like a silhouette
Shadows me when I'm in bed

I just want to fly my freak flag
I just want to fly my freak flag
Come on, join our tribe
Come on, join our tribe

Come on and join
Come on and join
Come on and join

Yeah, we're poor and we're living hard
With the others while they're living large
Let's get some land and we'll get a boat
Plant some trees and dig a moat

I just want to fly my freak flag
I just want to fly my freak flag
Come on, join our tribe
Come on, join our tribe

Come on, join our tribe
Come on, join our tribe

Yeah, Bobby's on the street for more
Says he's tired of living so low
Yeah, I just want a cigarette
I just want to stay in bed

Yeah, Sally's on her back again
Praying that she won't let him in
My father's like a silhouette

Shadows me when I'm in bed

I just want to fly my freak flag
I just want to fly my freak flag
Come on, join our tribe
Come on, join our tribe

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Come on, join our tribe
Come on, join our tribe

Lyrics submitted by edizon camposo.

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