jcb

JCB

Well, I'm rumbling in this JCB
I'm 5 years old and my dad's a giant, sitting beside me
And engine rattles my bum like berserk
While we're singing
Don't forget your shovel if you want to go to work
And my dad's probably had a bloody hard day
But he's been good fun and bubbling and joking away
And the procession of cars stuck behind
Are getting all impatient and angry but we don't mind
And we're holding up the bypass
Me and my dad having a top laugh
Sitting on the tool box
And I'm so glad I'm not in school bus
So glad I'm not in school, oh no
And we pull over to let cars pass
And pull off again speeding by this summer green grass
And we're like giants up here in our big yellow digger
Like Zoids or Transformers or maybe even bigger
And I wanna transform into a tyrannosaurus rex
And eat up all the bullies and the teachers and their pets
And I'll tell all my mates, my dad's "B.A." Baracus
Only with a JCB and Bruce Lee's nunchuckers
And we're holding up the bypass
Me and my dad having a top laugh
Sitting on the tool box
And I'm so glad I'm not in school bus
So glad I'm not in school
And we're holding up the bypass
Me and my dad having a top laugh
I'm sitting on the tool box
And I'm so glad I'm not in school bus
So glad I'm not in school
Said, I'm Luke, I'm 5 and my dad's Bruce Lee
Drives me around in his JCB
I'm Luke, I'm 5 and my dad's Bruce Lee
Drives me around in his JCB
I'm Luke, I'm 5 and my dad's Bruce Lee
Drives me around in his JCB
I'm Luke, I'm 5 and my dad's Bruce Lee

Drives me around
And we're holding up the bypass
Me and my dad having a top laugh
And I'm sitting on the toolbox
And I'm so glad I'm not in school bus
So glad I'm not in school
All I said, I'm Luke, I'm 5 and my dad's Bruce Lee
Drives me around in his JCB
I'm Luke, I'm 5 and my dad's Bruce Lee
Drives me around in his
I'm Luke, I'm 5 and my dad's Bruce Lee
Drives me around in his JCB
I'm Luke, I'm 5 and my dad's Bruce Lee
Drives me around in his JCB

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/