

Bob

Otto

He spent 15 years
Getting loaded for 15 years
Till his liver exploded
Now what's Bob gonna do
Now that he cant drink?
The Doctor said: "Whatcha been thinkin bout?"
Bob said : "Thats the point. I won't think bout nothing.
Now I gotta do something else
(Oi! Oi! Oi!)
To pass the time
Had someone shave his head
He got a new identity
62 hole air cushioned boots
And a girl who rides a scooter
To take him out of town
They would get away
Runnin around
And as the trucks drive by
You can hear the mother fuckers go "PUNK!"

A couple of lines, an extra thermos of joe
He'll be kickin in heads at the punk rock show
Bob's the kinda guy who knows just what
Bob's the kinda guy who knows just what to do
When the doctor tells him to
Quit your drinkin, nows the time
But will he ever walk the line?
To all my friends I feel just great
But will he ever walk the line?

Kickin ass, & bustin heads
Red suspenders
Once a day he shaves his head
But will he ever walk the line?(x4)

(skating/beetboping for a bit)
Bob!

written by REDMONDS, DUNCAN/WONG AH-SUN, LAURENT/MURPHY, LEE
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