

Where Eagles Dare

No Fun At All

[Originally by The Misfits] We walk the streets at night

We go where eagles dare

They pick up every movement

They pick up every loser

With jaded eyes and features

You think they really care[x2] I ain't no goddamn son of a bitch

You better think about it baby [x2], baby An omelet of disease awaits your noontime meal

Her mouth of germicide seducing all your glands[x2] I ain't no goddamn son of a bitch

You better think about it baby [x2], baby Let's test your threshold of pain and let's see how long you last

That's happened in your rape and on bosoms of your past

With jaded eyes and features

You think they really care

Let's go where eagles dare, we'll go where eagles dare[x4] I ain't no goddamn son of a bitch

You better think about it baby [x4], baby

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