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], babyAn 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], babyLet'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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