## Where Eagles Dare

## **Bratmobile**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 careI ain't no goddamn son of a bitch

You better think about it baby

I ain't no goddamn son of a bitch

You better think about it baby, babeAn omelet of disease awaits your noontime meal Her mouth of germicide seducing all your glandsI ain't no goddamn son of a bitch

You better think about it baby

I ain't no goddamn son of a bitch

You better think about it baby, babeLet's test your threshold of pain

Let's see how long you last

That's happened in your rape

On bosoms of your pastWith jaded eyes and features

You think they really care

Let's go where eagles dare

We'll go where eagles dareI ain't no goddamn son of a bitch

You better think about it baby

I ain't no goddamn son of a bitch

You better think about it baby

I ain't no goddamn son of a bitch

You better think about it baby

I ain't no goddamn son of a bitch

You better think about it baby, hey

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