

Balls Out

The Yuckies

I hear the skyline calling me.
gotta chase that sun down.
You have to chase your dreams...
the time is now, time is now,
time if fucking now!

Take your balls out of your purse and hit the road.
Cant deny the liberation that we feel, when we get to the show.
It's all I know.

Post cards and memories, are all we leave behind.
Through all the good and bad things, we still have a good time.

Take your balls out of your purse and hit the road
Cant deny the liberation that we feel, when we get to the show.
It's all I know.

I hear the skyline calling me: LETS FUCKING GO!

Take your balls out of your purse and hit the road
Cant deny the liberation that we feel, when we get to the show. (x2)
It's all I know.

Lyrics submitted by Jerry.

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