No Punkrock In My Car

Vanilla Muffins

It was a cloudy Saturday for a gig in Zurich
I was the fool who organised the car
The belts were fasten and you started to mix
Vodka Redbull but you went to farI'm Sunday morning dreamer
I hate to wash my car
Why don't you believe me
No punkrock in my carI got this car to bring in foxy ladies
eating tuna really takes the piss
you didn't care that in my new Mercedes
It's not allowed to smoke your cannabis
I'm Sunday morning dreamer
I hate to wash my car
Why don't you believe me
No punkrock in my carYou're an antisocial psychopath
you didn't pay for the gas
like Lemmy says you've got no class
you trashed my car it's true
You fiddled with the radio
you're spitting out of my window
a ticket home is a lot of dough
It's a long walk back for you
I'm Sunday morning dreamer
I hate to wash my car
Why don't you believe me
No punkrock in my car
By pudiM & [RaFromHell]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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