

# Thin the Blood

Airbourne

I don't wanna wait  
I need it now  
So fill 'em up  
And throw 'em down

My nerves are tighter than a piano wire  
Like an ocky strap I'm about to snap  
The pressures crush my mind in its vice  
The weight of the world the perils of life  
It's been so long since I drink my cup  
I've worked all week I'm gonna rip it up

It's 5 o' clock I'm ready to rock  
Cold beer gonna hit the spot tonight  
No more work coz I've knocked off  
When I start to drink I just don't stop  
I love the buzz it picks me up  
Makes me feel a million bucks

Thin the blood  
Thin the blood  
In the name of fun  
You gotta thin the blood

Saturday morning and I feel like shit  
Hungover in hell, I need to get lit  
With a hair of the dog it puts me right  
Washes away the sins of last night  
I got my mojo working, I'm bouncing off the walls  
And then it hits just like a cannon ball

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Cold beer gonna hit the spot tonight  
No more work coz I've knocked off  
When I start to drink I just don't stop  
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Coz I need to lose my mind  
Forget today and burn the night  
Coz I will have a good time  
Even if I crash and burn tonight  
Thin the blood

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Cold beer gonna hit the spot tonight  
No more work coz I've knocked off  
When I start to drink I just don't stop  
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C'mon thin the blood  
Thin the blood  
Thin the blood  
Thin the blood tonight