

What's Eatin' You

Airbourne

Her daddy's knockin at the bedroom door
Cocked and loaded with a .44
I got one in the hand and two in the bush
I'm in no mans land and it's a hell of a rush

I got just one wood six holes to play
Things ain't fair no, on this fairway

What's eatin' you is eatin' me
What's eatin' you is eatin' me
Say you and you and me makes three
What's eatin' you is eatin' me

Yeah right

Mama's in the kitchen swingin' a date
With a new milkman and his best friend's mate oh yeah
The house is rockin' to the ground
Her daddy ain't happy no he's missin' out

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