

Radio stations playing what you want to hear
When it went gold and then went platinum
With girls screaming in your ear
I snapped a photo of lunch meat on the tour bus, lunch meat on
the tour bus
And sold it factory direct

I gave the invitations to the crowd around
They were all screaming for your blood and common adoration
Drugs will numb the situation and you can go back home to mom a
nd dad

Strippers, fancy cars, tattoos,
Overly indulge in smoke machines,
Turned on ten, we'll cause the fire marshall to show up
But who could stop the rock when it had just begun to roll?
Surely not me as I was only a happy boy

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