

Arbuckle's Swansong

Ambulance Ltd

Get up now baby
Shake the door
And give a big kiss to the sky
There's coke on the table
Where is my heart?
Do I look all that bad all the time?

We crossed the mighty sea
And did the shimmy to forever
The cop showed up, they took us there
And sold us down the river
And Arbuckle's swan song plays on the flight
All the way from L.A. to Hong Kong

Who's got love for ya
Who's got love for ya
Who's got love for you, hon
Who's got love for ya
Who's got love for ya
Who's got love for you, hon

They got no other boys to show
You're off from your head to your toes
Your body's making money on the side of the road
Climb on in and let's roll
To my questions you've got answers
And they always start with never
The last one at the party
Never has their shit together
And Arbuckle's swan song plays on the flight
All the way from L.A. to Hong Kong

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