

## Trouble Spot Rock

Australian Crawl

I am guerilla with a jungle language  
A jungle Jimmy with a jungle jeans  
I keep-a loose with battle fatigue  
Gimme gimme jungle scenes  
I wanna do some mid-east cruisin  
Meet an arab sheik with an M16  
But I'll never get past Elwood  
The best dressed trouble shooter  
You've ever seen

Give me a rifle and some Beaujolais  
Those trouble spots they're all so far away  
I will be on the road to Mandalay  
You want trouble I'll give you trouble  
You're gonna love it alot

I am a killer a soldier of fortune  
I ride the jeeps in my jungle greens  
I raid a village and napalm the elders  
A revolutionary-hey, where you been?

Give me a carbine and a packed lunch  
I'll go and join the mercenary bunch  
Oh, I've gotta follow my hunch  
You want trouble I'll give you trouble  
You're gonna love it a lot

I could be a soldier  
Sailin the sea  
I could be a soldier  
A real fine mercenary  
I could be an airman  
And bomb the enemy, the enemy

I'm gonna get your body  
I'm gonna take your life  
I'm gonna stab your body  
With my general issue knife