

Take The Skinheads Bowling

Camper Van Beethoven

Everyday I get up and pray to Jah
And he increases the number of clocks
By exactly one
Everybody's coming home for lunch these days
Last night there were skinheads on my lawn

Take the skinheads bowling
Take them bowling
Take the skinheads bowling
Take them bowling

Some people say bowling alleys
got big lanes
(Got big lanes)
(Got big lanes)
Some people say that bowling alleys
all look the same
(Look the same)
(Look the same)
There's not a line that goes here
That rhymes with anything
(Anything)
(Anything)
Had a dream last night
But I forget what it was
(What it was)
(What it was)

Had a dream last night
About you my friend

Had a dream
I wanted to sleep next to plastic
Had a dream
I wanted to lick your knees
Had a dream
It was about nothing

[Chorus: x2]