

# 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]