Knucklebones

David Lee Roth

When the fire burns 'neath a zombie moon You feel the winds of change Oh, the drums will tell the tune And you know it's true, baby

Can you feel the heat of the setting sun? It's burning up the streets This beat has got mixed blood And I know it too

But now her mama's got the eyes Like she's workin' on a heart attack A fella never can tell And I'm about to go bananas With the "When ya comin' back?"

So we're hittin' the road And we're pumpin' thunder Mama look out for down below Get the show on the road It's the feeling we're under You can feel it right down to your knucklebones

One of these dark nights, as the saying goes There's some dirty work To be done down by the crossroads And I know it's true

Ain't no use waitin' for your invitation King Kong never had it so clean We'll do the Fat Cat Shake We'll have our cake and eat it too You could never, no, no, never, beat this squeeze

Because we're hittin' the road And we're punpin' thunder Mama look out for down below, yeah Get the show on the road It's really no wonder You can feel it right down to your knucklebones

Ah yeah Wooh, must be the heat Oh oh Stop dreamin' and start drivin', Stevie

Ah Ah Ah Ah ha ha

So we're hittin' the road And we're punpin' thunder Mama look out for down below, yeah Get the show on the road It's really no wonder You can feel it right down to your knucklebones Get the show on the road Get the show on the road (yeah, yeah, yeah) Get the show on the road And you can feel it right down to you knucklebones