

# 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, 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