

## Buzzbomb from Pasadena

Dead Kennedys

Buzzbomb buzzbomb macho-mobile  
The road's my slave that's how I feel  
I cruise alone I cruise real far  
I don't love you I love my car

Oh, oh oh oh, Oh, oh oh oh

Cross Nevada at a 110  
Highway 50 and there's nobody there  
Sign says next sign thirty miles

I work all week, each penny saved  
Buys more escape from home  
I'd rather cruise around all day  
Than save up for a move

Plow through rest area San-o-Lets,  
Splat goes the lonely salesman  
Wanking in the men's room

Buzzbomb buzzbomb tape up loud  
Blue piss clinging to my windshield  
Faster faster in my car

Buzzbomb is my pride and joy  
King of the trailer court  
Waiting for the perfect chick  
Who'll love me for my car

I tell her why I'm cool  
She coos back just what I like  
When I pretend she's near

Zip through Ely where Pat Nixon was born  
The cops round here sure looking bored  
Flashing sirens state patrol

They're scratching up my gorgeous paint job  
They're shooting out my tires  
Ain't no way to go to heaven  
Buzzbomb cornered at the 7-11