

Warrior Man

Dr. Dog

Well I am the ancient warrior man
And I hail from the ancient warrior clan
I invented the computer man
Hubcaps and soda cans

Well the holy ghost, he owes me everything he knows
And everything he don't, you understand?
Well I think you can

Well the world at most is a homemade crypt
I made from my rib in a lightning trance
In a fevered dance

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The roads of gold
I carved hieroglyphs into the Dover cliffs
I'm a self-made man with my own bare hands
The haunted ghost
They begged for the man with the hammer in his hand
To ring the bell and send him back to hell

Holy roller, do you know her?
I invented the Krav maga
Speak in a Vandalic Yanamamö patois
Holy roller, do you know her at all?
Holy roller, do you know her?

Gonna need another ride into town
Does she have another jockey at home?
Holy roller, do you know her

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