

# Combo On The Run

Eraserheads

(Hey! ) We took a trip by boat  
Into the promised land  
To sing a different note  
Man I don't understand  
We wanted their attention  
Our balls went up so high  
They wanted too much Poison  
And Warrant's Cherry Pie  
It's a crying, crying, crying shame

We didn't have no dough  
We didn't have no clue  
We lived a life of kings  
Dined on some royal stew  
We felt like shitty rockstars  
Our pictures on the wall  
We're Robby's pekaloids  
Running silly down the hall

I wanna go home now  
Back to my old hometown  
Where I can sing the blues  
Let's stop this running around  
I miss the people dancing  
I'm (just) saying this,  
But, baby you can bet your puwet  
I'll do it again some time for the money  
Combo on the run, yeh!

It's a crying, crying, crying shame  
It's a downright shame! (Well)

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Back to my old hometown  
Where I can sing the blues  
Let's stop this running around  
I miss the people dancing  
I'm (just) saying this,  
But, baby you can bet your puwet  
I'll do it again some time for the money  
Combo on the run, yeh!

I'm saying this but, baby you can bet your puwet  
I'll do it again sometime for the money  
(Yeh...) Combo on the run...