

# Rootin' In The Back Of The Ute

Kevin Bloody Wilson

It's Saturday afternoon and I'm horny  
And I don't wanna get on the booze  
And I don't wanna go and watch the footy  
Cos my team will most probably lose... again!

I don't wanna drink with your brothers  
Cos I remember the last time I did  
I woke up the next morning in the gutter  
They pinched my watch and busted two of my ribs

Like I said I'm feelin' a bit frisky  
So I'll tell ya what we orta  
Bang some sangers and some tinnies in the esky  
And go rootin' in the back of the ute

Rootin' in the back of the ute  
On a blanket with the tailgate down  
Coupla cans and a vegemite sandwich  
And go rootin' in the back of the ute

But if you wanna go to a party  
You better go with somebody else  
Cos the last time I went to a party, it was a barbie  
I got pissed and made a c#\*t of meself

And if you're not feeling that horny  
And if you don't wanna join in on the fun  
And if you don't feel like a naughty  
Just lay there while I have it on

I've got a Saturday arvo whoppin' hard on  
So I'll tell ya what we orta do  
Head for the scrub and rip our gear off  
And go rootin' in the back of the ute

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Rootin' in the back of the ute  
On a blanket with the tailgate down  
Head down to the beach  
And charge a dollar each  
To watch us rootin' in the back of the ute

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