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Get in!
Let's go!
We've still got such a long way to go
We got a ten hour drive
And a half tank of gas
We got seven people stuffed
In the back of the van
We wonder why we do it
Well it's just cuz we haven't got a better plan
What can you do
When you got nothing to lose?
I'm tellin' you
I do what I wanna do
I always knew
I won't stop until I'm through!
I give
What do I get?
Well I guess I really don't know yet
We've seen every floor
Of every motel six
We got dirty clothes and lost guitars
And we're all sick
It's a small price to pay
And we pay it every single day
What can you do
When you got nothing to lose?
I'm tellin' you
I do what I wanna do
I always knew
I won't stop until I'm through!
Pack my bags into the van
Write set lists put make up on
Now it's time to get what's comin' to me, me!
No more workin' for the man
Quit my job and grabbed my wig
Hit the stage and rip this town
And I'm gone, gone, gone
Go!
What can you do
When you got nothing to lose?
I'm tellin' you
I won't stop until I'm through
I'm tellin' you
I do what I wanna do
I always knew
I can't stop until I'm through!
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