Hymn For New Cars

mclusky

Bring me the heads of mine former opponents Make minor arrangements with tall prostitutes Then run through their ranks in stolen Volkswagens And show me your gashes, show me your gashes Pride is the price that we pay for our hot tub And after the scenery there's nothing to steal Run over your friends in stolen Volkswagens And tell them I sent you, and tell them I sent you Wednesday comes and she can't find a tissue She laughed at disabled parking attendants Run through their ranks in stolen Volkswagens And show me your gashes, show me your gashes This field is the best that a fielder could wish for But real ale is not a new cure for cancer Run over your friends in stolen Volkswagens And tell them I sent you, and tell them I sent you She bends She bends She bends She bends