

Joyriders

Pulp

We like driving on a Saturday night,
Past the Leisure Centre, left at the lights
We don't look for trouble but if it comes we don't run
Looking out for trouble is what we call fun
Hey you, you in the Jesus sandals, wouldn't you like to come
Over and watch some vandals smashing up someone's home ?

We can't help it we're so thick we can't think
Can't think of anything but shit, sleep and drink
Oh and we like women, "Up the women" we say
And if we get lucky we might meet some one day
Hey you, you in the Jesus sandals...etc.

Mister we just want your car 'cos we're taking a girl to the re
servoir
Oh, all the papers say it's a tragedy, but don't you want to co
me and see ?