Suicide Bomber

I Dress Up Like Madonna
And She Thinks She's Really Cute,
But Infact She's Common
And Her Skin Is Dead Pale
She's Broken All Her Nails
And She Spent All Her Life
Just Going Off The Rails

Chorus#1

She Hoax With Her Left
And She Chappes With Her Right
And She's Always Over Head
And She Splashes It All Over On A Saturday Night!
Bare Knuckle Girl
The Champion Of The World
You Ain't Going Anywhere
Get Into Bed Without A Care
Bare Knuckle Baby, You Live In Sucha Whirl
You Look Funny When Your Falling

Bare Knuckle Girl!

Her Eyes Look Amazing,
Like A Sheet Of Double Glazing
And A Blank Expresion Says
She's Rolling In Excitment
Her Lips Are Cherry Red
Like The Blood In Her Bed
When She's Parked Up Her Boots,
When She Stops It Never Ends

Chorus #2

She Hoax With Her Left
And She Chappes With Her Right
And She's Always Over Head
And She Really Likes To Mix It On A Saturday Night!
Bare Knuckle Girl
The Champion Of The World
You Ain't Going Anywhere
Get Into Bed Without A Care
Bare Knuckle Baby, You Live In Sucha Wirl
You Look Funny When Your Falling

Bare Knuckle Girl!

Bare Knuckle Girl

Boulder On Her Shoulder
And She Walks Like A Souldire
And She's Out For The World
This Bare Knuckle Girl
And She Life For A Living
But The World Ain't Forgiving
And She Spent All Her Life
Just A Punching, Never Kicking

Chorus#2 x1

Bare Knuckle Girl

Bare Knuckle Girl