Teenage Bottlerocket

Headbanger

Last night I went to a party It was a heavy metal party Everybody had poofy hairdos Sporting big white Adidas sneakers But everybody was having a good time Everybody was gettin' wasted And this this guy came in the room Looking like the ghost of Cliff Burton

He was a headbanger He whipped his head around so fast He gave himself a concussion Dude you better slow down Before you break your neck You know that shit can't be good for your brain

Holy shit man I can't take it Just the sight of it was making me dizzy Someone asked if I was in the KISS Army And I sad, "What the fuck are you talking about?" But everybody was having a good time They were riding the Banzai pipeline And then this guy took off his denim jacket And his shirt said 'Bark at the Moon'

He was a headbanger He whipped his head around so fast He gave himself a concussion Dude you better slow down You're giving me a fucking headache You know that shit can't be good for your brain Headbanger