

Attack Of The Ghost Riders

The Asteroids Galaxy Tour

Lipstick on my face
Thunder in the sky
The shades are drawn
Don't ask me why

But with the ghost riders on the go
I think you know
But with the ghost riders on the go
I think you know
It goes something like this

(Attack)
Crater in my brain
Where the strippers go insane
Cabin number 4
Ain't gonna smile no more

But with the ghost riders on the go
I think you know
But with the ghost riders on the go
I think you know
It goes something like this

Attack, of the ghost riders
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Attack

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Attack, of the ghost riders
Attack

You know it goes