

Mighty Touchdown

The Bones

Tennessee nights in the trailer
Off to the scene of the crime

Hollywood nights in the gutter
Bach at the scene of the crime
Vultures above in a battle
Action deluxe burning bright

We are the black belt drinkers shooting from the hip
And the baseball bat that swings you straight to hell
A bunch of red eyed creatures crawling on your bed
From the front seat, a solid beat

What goes around, comes around
Another touchdown of your life
When everything starts tumblin\' down
Another cruise out of your life
When everything starts falling apart
A shooting star right by your side

Hollywood nights in the gutter
Bach at the scene of the crime
Vultures above in a battle
Action deluxe burning bright

We are the faces on a thirteen dollar bill
And the crows feet on your Friday night crusade
Throwbacks sneaking just outside the pearly gates
Right by your side, night after night

What goes around, comes around
Another touchdown of your life
When everything starts tumblin\' down
Another drunk in the midnight choir
Well, all out of tune and all too loud
A shooting star right by your side

We are the zero of a seven sided dice
And the big crack in your favourite bowling ball
We are the barflies and the pervies in the park
Every night, stuck by your side
Hello and goodbye from the gutter
Stuck at the scene of the crime
Vultures among don\'t matter
The past has gone out with the tide

What comes around, goes around
Another touchdown of your life
When everything starts tumblin\' down
Another drunk in the midnight choir
Well, all out of tune and all too loud
Another cruise out of your life
When everything starts falling apart
A shooting star right by your side