

# 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