Turbonegro

I didn't mean to turn you on just wanna dance and sing my song Clocking in, clocking out no I don't mind it at all Me and the danger dudes were on the news so just don't bother to call it's just a way to stay alive, boy it's such a trip just to survive So it's back, back to dungaree high just to get by, back to dungaree high just a great big boy with a teeny-weeny alibi Just a soul on ice With a mirror and a blade and a pocket full of mice Cheap thrills done and the dirt cheap ants 'cause I got a headache in my pants Throb throb It's just a way to stay alive, boy It's such a trip just to survive So it's back, back to dungaree high just a great big boy with a teeny-weeny alibi It's just a way to stay alive, boy It's such a trip just to survive, boy