## Weekend Madman

## Vomitory

Here is Bobby Miller and salesman is my job But when I'am ridin' on my bike they call me Thunderbob I' am a weekend madman you can fuck the rest A little Peter Fonda is livin' in my chest

Creep into their assholes every day in week But the weekend madman wants to tread them with his feet When my boss says idiot I say thanks a lot when I'm easy ridin' I'm the punishment of God

I like countrymusic, folk and all this stuff But the binkin' warrior love the sound of Hasselhoff "I've been lookin' for..."

Here is Bobby Miller and there is nothing like When we rage down the highway together bike by bike

But when you take his bike away, there is nothing that remains A crazy fucking vacuum is spreadin' in his brain

Here is Bobby Miller and egghead is my job But when I'm ridin' on my bike they call me idiot Bob See the weekend madman in leather and in chains Live fast ride free exists no more it's buried in his brain