

Yeah yea

We've got a map of the world torn up
And your future's five bucks a pound
And I've seen your Mum with her knees pinned back
You'll pay everything to hear that sound

We drove a truck to the ranch of life
And came back with another brain
So shake your ass at the scene tonight
And open wide and let it drain

You'd better come down
Now I think you should
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

We've got a map of the world torn up
And your future's five bucks a pound
I've seen your Mum with her knees pinned back
You'll pay everything to hear that sound, baby

We drove a truck to the ranch of life
And came back with another brain
So shake your ass at the scene tonight
And open wide and let it drain

You'd better come down
Now I think you should
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah
You'd better come down
Now I think you should

Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah oh oh
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah