

# I Need Your Clothes Your Boots And Your Motorcycle

Austrian Death Machine

I need your clothes, your boots and your motorcycle

I just traveled back in time  
And I showed up empty handed  
Why dont you just cut me a break  
With those things that Ive demanded

Dont you see how strong I am  
You best fulfill my request  
Why ... would ... you try to stare me down  
Put ... your ... cigar out on my chest

I need your clothes, your boots and your motorcycle

Give me your clothes  
Give me your boots  
Give me your mo-mo-mo-mo-mo ... your motorcycle

Now you'll be the one whos burning  
With your hands on the cook top  
If this was a different movie  
I might have been a cop  
Your friends can't save you now  
I will just break their hands  
I will ask one more time nicely  
For you to meet my demands

Cant you see  
Dont you see how strong I am  
I am tough  
You best fulfill my request  
Why ... would ... you try to stare me down  
Put ... your ... cigar out on my chest

I need your clothes, your boots and your motorcycle