

Kool-Aid

Big Audio Dynamite

Big Audio Dynamite...
It's out of sight
Alright, man

Mick Jones is on the microphone
Here to make it to the future
Til the point-promo, yeah
Who has a time to laugh
And a time to moan
He's the odd moody bloke from the second tone

Ladies and Gentlemen
The Dypso-Calypso

Come all you misfits and musclemen
Pack 'em up and move 'em along
Let's get it together tonight
On this island that we're on

Ten million tons of water
Thrown into the air
While we jacked our bodies
Like we didn't care
Can somebody tell me
What am I doin' here
You know I like to party
But how much can I bear

The Brazilian Lizard Queen
And Bishop like to freak
Shootin' out into the stars
Tryin' to reach the peak

Ten million tons of water
Thrown into the air
While we jacked the bodies
Like we didn't care
Can somebody tell me
What am I doin' here
You know I like to party
But how much can I bare

V I B the rider
The Devil on a Vespa
Rode into town
And found he was alone
Out at the beach now
In the burning heart now
Sun stroked to head
And naked to the bone
I'm watchin' the sunset
Down at San Antone
So a hosts of Angels
And wished I stayed at home

Ten million tons of water
Thrown into the air

While we jacked the bodies
Like we didn't care
Can somebody tell me
What am I doin' here
You know I like to party
But how much can I bear

The midget has grown
Amnesia I don't remember
Now I'm burned down
To the max
But I'll return in September

Ten million tons of water
Thrown into the air
While we jacked the bodies
Like we didn't care
Can somebody tell me
What am I doin' here
You know I like to party
But how much can I bear