

Buzzbomb from Pasadena

Dead Kennedys

As

Buzzbomb buzzbomb macho-mobile

G

The road's my slave that's how I feel

As

I cruise alone I cruise real far

G

I don't love you I love my car

B B B B G

Oh, oh oh oh, Oh, oh oh oh

As

Cross Nevada at a 110

G

Highway 50 and there's nobody there

AsG

Sign says next sign thirty miles

B

I work all week, each penny saved

B

Buys more escape from home

B

I'd rather cruise around all day

B

Than save up for a move

D

Plow through rest area San-o-Lets,

C B

Splat goes the lonely salesman

B G

Wanking in the men's room

As

Buzzbomb buzzbomb tape up loud

G

Blue piss clinging to my windshield

AsG

Faster faster in my car

B

Buzzbomb is my pride and joy

B

King of the trailer court

B

Waiting for the perfect chick

B

Who'll love me for my car

D

I tell her why I'm cool

C B

She coos back just what I like

B

When I pretend she's near

As

Zip through Ely where Pat Nixon was born

G

The cops round here sure looking bored

AsG

Flashing sirens state patrol

B

They're scratching up my gorgeous paint job

B

They're shooting out my tires

B

Ain't no way to go to heaven

B

Buzzbomb cornered at the 7-11

G G G G E