

## Warrior Man

Dr. Dog

Well I am the ancient warrior man  
And I hail from the ancient warrior clan  
I invented the computer man  
Hubcaps and soda cans

Well the holy ghost, he owes me everything he knows  
And everything he don't, you understand?  
Well I think you can

Well the world at most is a homemade crypt  
I made from my rib in a lightning trance  
In a fevered dance

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The roads of gold  
I carved hieroglyphs into the Dover cliffs  
I'm a self-made man with my own bare hands  
The haunted ghost  
They begged for the man with the hammer in his hand  
To ring the bell and send him back to hell

Holy roller, do you know her?  
I invented the Krav maga  
Speak in a Vandalic Yanamamö patois  
Holy roller, do you know her at all?  
Holy roller, do you know her?

Gonna need another ride into town  
Does she have another jockey at home?  
Holy roller, do you know her

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