

Combo On The Run

Eraserheads

(Hey!) We took a trip by boat
Into the promised land
To sing a different note
Man I don't understand
We wanted their attention
Our balls went up so high
They wanted too much Poison
And Warrant's Cherry Pie
It's a crying, crying, crying shame

We didn't have no dough
We didn't have no clue
We lived a life of kings
Dined on some royal stew
We felt like shitty rockstars
Our pictures on the wall
We're Robby's pekaloids
Running silly down the hall

I wanna go home now
Back to my old hometown
Where I can sing the blues
Let's stop this running around
I miss the people dancing
I'm (just) saying this,
But, baby you can bet your puwet
I'll do it again some time for the money
Combo on the run, yeh!

It's a crying, crying, crying shame
It's a downright shame! (Well)

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Combo on the run, yeh!

I'm saying this but, baby you can bet your puwet
I'll do it again sometime for the money
(Yeh...) Combo on the run...