

Where The Bums Go

Fun Lovin' Criminals

I Feel it's Pull
It's caressing claws
Dead end blocks
Graffiti walls
It Permeates
It Desecrates
It looks like shit but it taste great
(Chorus 1)
Where the bums go wo o o o
Where the bums go wo o o o
Where the bums go wo o o o
See it's cliental come straight from hell
With missing limbs and whooo some funky smells
My bacon bits were not like this
I curse the day it passed my lips
(Chorus 2)
Where the bums go wo o o o
Where the bums go wo o o o
Where the bums go wo o o o
(Guitar solo)
Bums
Buuuuums
Where the bums go wo o o o (16 times)
Fuckin bums! Yeah