Werewolves On Wheels

Ghoultown

listen up baby we got something you should know there's a riot in the streets and you are in the show just tighten up yer jaw and thicken up yer hide cuz these rebel outlaws gonna show you how to ride!

1978 in the year of our lord we is rebel trash you know it was a time for feelin right that's when we come out to ride the smell of blood be our guide

chorus: let's creepy crawl through broken jaws roll them bones out on the lawn show them all how it feels to shake the urge we have to kill we'll show them all ride werewolves on wheels

round the pit werewolves howl and sing high on flesh suckin moonshine gasoline fire our guns cuz we're proud of bein thugs there's nothin like a fine-tuned machine

watch the leather on our backs burnin down the road we're on the hunt for another overload TNT like a stick of dynamite who gives a damn if we come out alive