

Rootin' In The Back Of The Ute

Kevin Bloody Wilson

It's Saturday afternoon and I'm horny
And I don't wanna get on the booze
And I don't wanna go and watch the footy
Cos my team will most probably lose... again!

I don't wanna drink with your brothers
Cos I remember the last time I did
I woke up the next morning in the gutter
They pinched my watch and busted two of my ribs

Like I said I'm feelin' a bit frisky
So I'll tell ya what we orta
Bang some sangers and some tinnies in the esky
And go rootin' in the back of the ute

Rootin' in the back of the ute
On a blanket with the tailgate down
Coupla cans and a vegemite sandwich
And go rootin' in the back of the ute

But if you wanna go to a party
You better go with somebody else
Cos the last time I went to a party, it was a barbie
I got pissed and made a c#*t of meself

And if you're not feeling that horny
And if you don't wanna join in on the fun
And if you don't feel like a naughty
Just lay there while I have it on

I've got a Saturday arvo whoppin' hard on
So I'll tell ya what we orta do
Head for the scrub and rip our gear off
And go rootin' in the back of the ute

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Rootin' in the back of the ute
On a blanket with the tailgate down
Head down to the beach
And charge a dollar each
To watch us rootin' in the back of the ute

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