

Clockwork Chartreuse

Loudon Wainwright III

I got the black belt, you got the gun
Let's team up tonight, have some fun
Let's drink some drinks, let's find us a fight
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, Saturday night

I'm very angry, and you're hoppin' mad
Let's hurt some people, hurt them bad yeah
Let's break some head, let's bust some teeth oh hoh
C'mon, c'mon it's Saturday night, let's get some relief

We'll get our rocks off, we'll rape a co-ed
Beat on a wino, until he's dead
I'll slug a hippy, you plug a cop
Let's go on a rampage, we won't wanna stop heya

They say he's helpless, but I do not care
Let's get that guy in that wheelchair yeah
God I hate women, they mess up your life
I'll kill your mother, you kill my wife

Hard day at the office, one needs to unwind
Let's mix up some cocktails, molotov time
Let's burn down a high school, the synagogue
Let's burn down McDonald's, let's go whole hog

I know a roof top, don't you say nope
Let's try out that rifle, one with the scope Howard
Johnson's
Tomorrow is Sunday, gonna be some parades ah
Back at my house I got some grenades hey

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