Get Your Boots On! That's The End Of Rock And Roll

Rob Zombie

Well, Frank said to Alice
"Don't tell anybody that you didn't kill the chicken"
Let the illusion in Toronto survive
And live beyond what is always written

Gabba gabba hey
A be bop a lula
Wham bam thank you, ma'am
She wants to do ya'
Get your boots on, get your boots on
Get your boots on, get your boots on

Well, Bonnie carved notches in her gun today While Jackson Pollack lies in the distance The Monkees discuss taking LSD And living on the path of least resistance

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Well, Dylan Bob went electric today Laughing through walls of distortion Alsonso the Armless chopped his arms to pray And all the little folkies cried "revolution"

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