

Thunderbird

Seasick Steve

If you're going to sing a song about drinking wine then you should, drink so me wine.

Going up north
Rootin' potatoes
Freight down to Cali
Pick some tomaters
SP to the jungle
Old SB
Under the eukalyptus
Thats the life for me.

Drinking Thunder bird.
Strictly Thunderbird.
Drinking Thunder bird.
Strictly Thunderbird.
Drinking Thunder bird.
Strictly Thunderbird
Drinking Thunder bird.
Well

Make up a little Frisco
Nobody's holding back
The nickels, the dimes
They're fallin' like rain
Run to the liquor shack
Here come the stories
Most of them lies
Wouldn't trade for all the world none of your borin' life

Drinking Thunder bird.
Strictly Thunderbird.
Drinking Thunder bird.
Strictly Thunderbird.
Drinking Thunder bird.
Strictly Thunderbird
Drinking Thunder bird.

Alright
Yeah
While you're sitting in your rush hour trafic
Freeway like a parking lot
I just think about the Thunderbird
Riding west and free on a hot shot

While you're dining out at Chez Louies
Fresh parfait and a hundred dollar wine
Right
On the fire I'm cooking spaghettiohs
Underneath a billion stars tonight

Drinking Thunder bird.
Strictly Thunderbird.
Drinking Thunder bird.
Strictly Thunderbird.
Drinking Thunder bird.
Strictly Thunderbird

Strictly Thunderbird

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Thunderbird

Thunderbird

Thunderbird

Thunderbird

Come on

Come on now

Come on now

Drinking Thunderbird

Yeah the Thunderbird

Yeah the Thunderbird

Thunderbird

Thunderbird

Thunderbird

Thunderbird