

48 Crash

The Bates

Well you got the hands of a man
and the face of a little boy blue
and when you stand you're so grand
there's a case just for looking at you

you're so young, you could have been the devil's son
you're so young, but like a hangup I'll be sad
when you're old and you're gone

WATCH OUT

you know the 48 Crash come like a lightning flash
48 Crash, 48 Crash
and the 48 Crash is a silk sash bash
48 Crash, 48 Crash
48 Crash, 48 Crash
Come like a lightning flash
a lightning flash
and it's a silk sash bash
a silk sash bash
that's the 48 Crash

(Instrumental)

You've got the kind of a mind of a juvenile romeo
and you're so blind you could find
that your motor ain't ready to go

You're so young, you're a hot shot son of a gun
you're so young but like teenage tearaway soon
you'll be torn and you'll run

WATCH OUT

you the 48 Crash come like a lightning flash
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and the 48 Crash is a silk sash bash
48 Crash, 48 Crash
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Come like a lightning flash
a lightning flash
and it's a silk sash bash
a silk sash bash
that's the 48 Crash

(Instrumental)

CRASH, CRASH
48 Crash
CRASH, CRASH
48 Crash
CRASH, CRASH
48 Crash

CRASH, CRASH