

Dead End Crusing

The Bones

I'm lying in the backseat of my
broken down Chevrolet
Well I lost it all in one blackout night
and my baby just walked away
I'm out of cash,
once again I'm out of luck
Yeah I'm a dead end cruiser,
gotta pay my dues
I sold my soul for a buck
Gotta hang on tight, the radio is playing
a really sick song

Back off, get lost
No more sweat blood or tears for you
Don't wanna see your ugly face
Back off, get lost
I sing that outlaw lovesong
But not for you so stay away

I'm looking back, I'm thinking about the
good times that I've had
I had that girl wrapped around my arm,
baby that wasn't bad
Cool tattoos, rock'n'roll weekend fools
Chevy, crome, the sick boys ruled,
neverending dead end cruise
The country moon shines, the radio is
playing a really sad song

Back off, get lost
No more sweat blood or tears for you
Don't wanna see your ugly face
Back off, get lost
I sing that outlaw lovesong
But not for you so stay away

I'm heading for losers universe,
I just can't get it right
I'm still out of money,
I'm still out of cash
Yet another blackout night
Losing time, Roswell time alright
I'm dead end cruiser
I'm the king of fools
Gonna end up doing time
Gotta hang on tight, the radio is playing
a really bad song

Back off, get lost
No more sweat blood or tears for you
Don't wanna see your ugly face
Back off, get lost
I sing that outlaw lovesong
But not for you so stay away