

# Doom Boy

The Dirty Nil

I know you try to stay happy  
But the winds of doubt are blowing heavy  
Tell me, girl, do you like  
The Cro-Mags and Turnstile?  
If you do, I'm begging you

Come with me  
Let me be your doom boy  
We could hold hands  
Listen to Slayer  
In the back of my Dodge Caravan

Do you delight in rule breaking?  
Dancing to thrash and hailing Satan  
Okay, alright  
Let's rage tonight  
Crank the dial and stay a while

Then you'll see  
I could be your doom boy  
We could hold hands  
Listen to Slayer  
In the back of my Dodge Caravan  
(It's my mom's Dodge Caravan!)

Doom boy  
We could hold hands  
Listen to Slayer  
In the back of my Dodge Caravan

Yeah!

Let me be your doom boy, baby