

Fire, Fire, Fire

The Hellacopters

I got time for some rock'n'roll
Never really cared about my soul
Workin' all day won't get me far
So I will set it for a six-pack and a fast car
Pack of smokes and a bottle of wine
9-5 can't make it rhyme
Time's right now, I gwanna get some kicks
Booze, tough chicks and spaghetti flicks
Oh yeah!

Oh yeah, I think I've made up my mind
Can't wait 'cuz I ain't got the time
Standing at the crossroads with my guitar
I take the one to the left and I will be a star
I got time for some rock'n'roll
Never really cared about my soul
Workin' all day won't get me far
So I will set it for a six-pack and a fast car
Oh yeah!

To hell I will be damned
Fire fire fire
To hell I will be damned
Yeah!
Fire fire fire