

Headbutt Rock

The Wombats

The greatest fears stem from mum and dad
So I just do the best with whatever I have
Can't do more than that
Listen here, son, don't resort to violence
There's more powerful tools to be found in silence than that
No, don't resort to that

When did peace and love become police and handcuffs?

Stop
Don't let the needle touch the track
Or there's gonna be sparks from our backs
'Cause if you play it post-2 o'clock
Someone always does the headbutt rock
(There's always someone) Doing the headbutt rock
(There's always someone) Doing the headbutt rock
(There's always someone) Doing the headbutt rock
(There's always one)

Come here, son, sit on my knee
If you play with dogs expect to come up in fleas
Come up in fleas
I lived to fight the very next day
If on the day before I lived to run, run away
Run, run away

When did peace and love
Become police and handcuffs?
When push turns to shove
Surely, you've got to man up

Stop
Don't let the needle touch the track
Or there's gonna be sparks from our backs
'Cause if you play it post-2 o'clock
Someone always does the headbutt
Don't let the needle touch the track
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