

Goin' Out

U.S. Bombs

Get me a box of matches
Get me a load of pills
Need no key for yer city
No time for cheap thrills

This is what ya call action
Never got nothin' to do
She never wants to be seen hangin' with me
No way gonna lose

CHORUS

Goin' out tonight
Don't wanna sit around
Goin' out tonight, gonna burn this town
Yeah we're gonna burn it down tonight!

Don't you bother to call me
Yer the queen of recluse
I know I make your family sick
With the things that I do

This is what you call action
Never gonna keep me satisfied
I don't need your money
I ain't hitchin' a ride

CHORUS

Gimme some matches, cause this place is gonna burn
Light it up!

CHORUS (repeat)