

Weekend Madman

Vomitary

Here is Bobby Miller and salesman is my job
But when I'am ridin' on my bike they call me Thunderbob
I' am a weekend madman you can fuck the rest
A little Peter Fonda is livin' in my chest

Creep into their assholes every day in week
But the weekend madman wants to tread them with his feet
When my boss says idiot I say thanks a lot when I'm easy
ridin'
I'm the punishment of God
I like countrymusic, folk and all this stuff
But the binkin' warrior love the sound of Hasselhoff
"I've been lookin' for..."

Here is Bobby Miller and there is nothing like
When we rage down the highway together bike by bike

But when you take his bike away, there is nothing that
remains
A crazy fucking vacuum is spreadin' in his brain

Here is Bobby Miller and egghead is my job
But when I'm ridin' on my bike they call me idiot Bob
See the weekend madman in leather and in chains
Live fast ride free exists no more it's buried in his
brain