Blue Cheer, Audio Whore

(Dickie Peterson)
See 'em in the late night
Underneath the street light
Sink into it all like the Audio Whore.

Drivin' fine cars & Drivin' all the bars You need more call an Audio Whore Audio Whore!

You got the money
They got the time
Big steel strings and man do they rhyme.

High hot buns that don't dance alone You can't take it, honey you're on your own.

Audio Whore, They're the Audio Whores Ooooh Yeah!

See 'em in the late night Underneath the street light Sink into it all like the Audio Whore.

You got the money They got the time Big steel strings and man do they rhyme.

Audio Whore, They're the Audio Whores Ooooh Yeah!

Audio Whore, They're the Audio Whores
Audio Whore, They're the Audio Whores (aaah, what you want)
Audio Whore, They're the Audio Whores (you're an Audio Whore)
Audio Whore, They're the Audio Whores (Audio Whore)
Audio Whore, They're the Audio Whores (oooooooo....)
Audio Whore, They're the Audio Whores (yeh)