

# Brian Setzer, Radiation Ranch

You got me jumpin' like a cat strung up on a wire  
Waiting for the sandman to put me to sleep  
I got a no show take it slow waiting for the whistle blow  
No where job on a dead end street  
You ain't got a minute when the siren sounds  
Gotta get movin' to the underground  
But I gotta woman gonna love me through the night  
Slippin' and slidin' and holding me tight

Well here it comes again another saturday night  
Pour another drink I hope I make it home alright  
Oh boy oh boy gotta keep headin' for the state line  
Makin' time gotta meet a friend of mine

My old ford runs fine I gotta say  
Got a new set of plugs I wish the rain would go away  
A hundred u.f.o.'s by the holiday inn  
I should really go to sleep but baby here I go again

Well take me the hotel no one's there oh well  
Whatever happened to news on the radio  
Every little place in this little town  
Looks like a bomb just leveled to the ground  
Drivin' through jersey headed for d.c.  
Look at all the boarded up factories  
All the kings men have a summerhouse in france  
But you and me live on the radiation ranch