Make Up Your Mind, Broken Van

Verse1:

We love the countries we play in, We love the foreign food, We love the strangest places, Where foreign stuff is good, We love the sleepless nights, We love the stupid jokes, Sometimes we act like rock stars, Like cribs who steal the show.

Pre-Chorus:

You want to know what this is about, We got to play somewhere so we go out, When you hear us scream and shout, We got to stop again that same old sound, That same old sound, Keeps bringing us down.

Chorus1:

We hate our broken van, It spoils all the fun, We try to do what we can, But when our van is broken, We are in need of a mechanical man, We need a helping hand, Keep us out of trouble and do what you can, Bring us back on the road again, We hate our broken van.

Verse2:

We always love to play our rock shows, We love to play a zoo, We love to be together, Exhausted just like fools, We love the people, And we love to talk to you, We love to meet our good old friends, And let the good times rule.