

Sunspot, Go Pack

In the frozen trunda of Titledown,
we don't even miss kickoff for Mass,
Winning is the only thing we know,
and we'll play every game like it's our last.

When we see the green and gold,
We say Go Pack!
When other teams say that it's too cold,
We say Go Pack!

Living in Wisconsin,
We've only got one choice,
When we see those colors fly,
We have to raise our voice,
Go Pack!

Driving down Lombardi Avenue,
looking for a place to park.
everybody's talking football and drinking brews,
getting ready to go berzerk.

When we see the green and gold,
We say Go Pack!
When other teams say that it's too cold,
We say Go Pack!

Living in Wisconsin,
You've only got one choice,
And when we see those colors fly,
We have to raise our voice,
Go Pack!

Dedication and obsession,
This cheesehead ain't no decoration,
We like our curds battered and deep-fried
The game is in our blood and pride,
it's our way of life.

In the frozen trunda of Titledown,
We play every game like it's our last.

When we see the green and gold,
We say Go Pack!
When other teams say that it's too cold,
We say Go Pack!
And when our defense won't yield,
We say Go Pack!
We'll toast our beers to Lambeau Field,
We say Go Pack!

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