

Turbonegro, Back To Dungaree High

I didn't mean to turn you on
just wanna dance and sing my song
Clocking in, clocking out
no I don't mind it at all
Me and the danger dudes
were on the news
so just don't bother to call
it's just a way to stay alive, boy
it's such a trip just to survive
So it's back, back to dungaree high
just to get by, back to dungaree high
just a great big boy -
with a teeny-weeny alibi
Just a soul on ice
With a mirror and a blade
and a pocket full of mice
Cheap thrills done and the dirt cheap ants
'cause I got a headache in my pants
Throb throb
It's just a way to stay alive, boy
It's such a trip just to survive
So it's back, back to dungaree high
just a great big boy -
with a teeny-weeny alibi
It's just a way to stay alive, boy
It's such a trip just to survive, boy