

Airbourne, What's Eatin' You

Her daddy's knockin' at the bedroom door
Cocked and loaded with a .44
I got one in the hand and two in the bush
I'm in no man's land and it's a hell of a rush
I got just one wood six holes to play
Things ain't fair no, on this fairway
What's eating you is eating me
What's eating you is eating me
Say you and you and me makes three
What's eating you is eating me
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Mama's in the kitchen swingin' a date
With a new milkman and his best friend's mate
The house is rockin' to the ground
Her daddy ain't happy no he's missin' out
I got just one wood six holes to play
Things ain't fair no, on this fairway
What's eating you is eating me
What's eating you is eating me
Say you and you and me makes three
What's eating you is eating me