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 Find More lyrics at www.sweetslyrics.com 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