

Ambuscade Undeclinable, Waiting For The Cater

Come along we play tonight. We'll go and have some fun. A pool we dive in, we're drinking and driving. The feel of a loaded gun.

Bang bang party party. Bang bang party party.
Bang bang party tonight.

The night comes to an end, so we're about to go.
Destination; the venue of tomorrow's show.
We are bored and we are horny on this lonely trip.
We're all dreaming of a sexual relationship.

We're on the road. Would you care to join us?

The evening carefully confiscates the afternoon.
We are waiting for the catering in our dressing room. I wonder if we are to have a bite.
The prospect, we feed ourselves with beer tonight.