

Avoid One Thing, Next Stop Battaries

theres something in the way
she mixes up the chemicals
next stop battaries
we'll crank it on the radio
sunday morning she'll never leave me waiting
she wouldn't wanna see me dried up in the sun

we'd be staggering
like sid and nancy
up all night
drinking nothing fancy
tossing rings
and passing packets
underneath our leater jackets

hope shes alright today

theres something in the way
she mixes up the chemicals
next stop battaries
we'll crank it on the radio
sunday morning she'll never leave me waiting
she wouldn't wanna see me dried up in the sun

she brought car crashing
back in fashion
and all night with her forehead gash and
held me close
when I was lonely
I sure hope shes alright today

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drinking nothing fancy
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hope shes alright today