

Brick, Skirl

Come on down, come on girls, come on down
I left my brain back at home in a jar
Come on down, come on girls, come on down
Let's have a good time, come on down
we gonna have ourself's a ball
let me carry you under my wings
let me lean my head against your breasts
let me steel your money
let me have your soul
take you out for a ride
baby i love you
I been working all night with my car
right down in the dirt getting ready
i feel all right getting pumped up now
come on down in the front seat now
and take a ride with a son of a bitch yea