

Clutch, Nickel And Dime

They landed in Manhattan
With rifles and hatchets
Screeching 'bout the living dead
Eatin' all the fodder
Like there wasn't a tomorrow
As they feared, how they feared, how they feared
Sacajawea is gettin' meaner
Nickle dime, nickle dime, nickle dime
It's such a long road that we travel
Nickle dime, nickle dime, nickle dime
Causin' more commotion
With that steam locomotion
On the flyin' country mile
Blisters by the fistfulls
'Til the foreman blows the whistle
And drinkin' whiskey all the while
Sacajawea is gettin' meaner
Nickle dime, nickle dime, nickle dime
It's such a long road that we travel
Nickle dime, nickle dime
Get up on the chuckwagon
If your feet are draggin'
Get up on the chuckwagon
If your feet are draggin'
Get up on the chuckwagon
If your feet are draggin'-yeah!
Well they landed on Europa
And it's colder than Dakota
But they took the bull by the horns
For the frozen ocean
Foreman has himself the notion
"This ain't nothing we ain't done before!"
Sacajawea is gettin' meaner
Nickle dime, nickle dime, nickle dime
It's such a long road that we travel
Nickle dime, nickle dime, nickle dime
Sacajawea is gettin' meaner
Nickle dime, nickle dime, nickle dime
It's such a long road that we travel
Nickle dime, nickle dime