Cross Canadian Ragweed, Hammer Down

You got your fingers runnin' through my hair. I got my stereo loud.
You're barefoot dancing in your underwear I bet your daddy'd be proud.
But he ain't no where around He said he's never gonna change his mind

Man, won't you leave her alone I bet one day he's gonna eat his pride Choking on the bone When i'm on the Rolling Stone Yeah, I'm on the Rolling Stone

Chorus:

Hey baby, take a run with me, smell that rubber burn You think your life, it is a tragedy, feel my motor hum You think you're headed down a one way track The only color in your future's black You wanna leave and never come back around I'll put that hammer down

Tell me what you gotta lose You ain't got nothing at all You ain't got nothing tha you gotta prove You ain't against the wall You're just fed up with it all You're fed up with it all

Repeat Chorus