

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