

Dead Milkmen, Sri Lanka Sex Hotel

Let's have sex with strangers in the men's room
We could do it and not get caught
Burn down the house where the metal kids live
All the Hendrix posters going up in flames
Let's have sex without birth control
Sell our offspring to some dirty old men
Let's play Big Black at 3 AM
And tell the neighbors they can all get f**ked

Commin' over the first hill
I felt my body jerk
The attendant did not strap me in
I'm sure that I am gonna die
This is my last roller coaster ride
This is my last roller coaster ride
This is my last ride

Down the street there's an accident
I hear that the bodies can still be seen
Let's call the sheriff a cock-sucker
See if he's read "The Killer Inside Me"
Let's have sex with pit bulls
Maybe pollute their blood line
Little Timmy's in the sandbox
At the daycare center run by ex-cons

Commin' over the first hill
I felt my body jerk
The attendant did not strap me in
I see the loop is up ahead
This is my last roller coaster ride
This is my last roller coaster ride
This is my last ride

Let's burn it down and knock it over
Let's have sex with it or leave it alone
3-D Jesus by my bedside
Talks to me when it's late at night
I thought I left you in Sri Lanka
Working the desk at the Sex Hotel
For Christ's sake why isn't Bob Hope dead yet?

Commin' over the first hill
I felt my body jerk
The attendant did not strap me in
I feel the track below my feet
This is my last roller coaster ride
This is my last roller coaster ride
This is my last ride