

Diesel Boy, Punk Rock Girl

One Saturday I took a walk to Zipperhead
I met a girl there and she almost knocked me dead

Punk rock girl
Please look at me
Punk rock girl
What do you see?
Let's travel round the world
Just you and me punk rock girl

I tapped her on the shoulder
And said do you have a beau?
She looked at me and smiled and said she did not know

Punk rock girl
Give me a chance
Punk rock girl
Let's go slam dance
We'll dress like Milton Berle
Just you and me punk rock girl

We went on tour to Texas
And we ordered some hot tea
The waiter said no, we only have it iced
So we jumped up on the table and shouted anarchy
And someone played a Beach Boys song on the jukebox
It it was "California Dreamin";
So we started screamin
On such a winter's day

She took me to her parents for a Sunday meal
Her father took one look at me and he began to squeal

Punk rock girl
It makes no sense
Punk rock girl
Your dad is not vice president
we'll jazz to Duke of Earl
Yeah you're for me punk rock girl

Solo!

We went to a shopping mall
And laughed at all the shoppers
And security guards trailed us to a record store
We asked for G.G. Allin
They said he don't work here
We said if you don't got G.G. Allin then we're gonna burn your mall down!!

We got into her car away we started rollin
I said how much you pay for this
she said nothin man it's stolen

Punk rock girl
You look so wild
Punk rock girl
Let's have a child
We'll name her Minnie Pearl
Just you and me
Eat fudge banana swirl
Just you and me
We'll travel round the world
Just you and me
Punk rock girl

