

# Dogs With Jobs, Blow My Mind

Black leather for my saddle  
Hard chrome for my reins  
My iron horse is flyin'  
In the midnight rain

I'm leaning fast into the wind,  
rain whipping in my face  
I couldn't give a flying fuck  
Hell's fire couldn't slow my pace

I'm going out to blow my mind  
To raise some cain with some bro's of mine  
I'm freaking out to blow my mind  
To shock my brain till I lose all time

The distance is now closing  
'tween me and beer's embrace  
Can't wait until I get there  
Can't wait to get shitfaced

I am racing downtown  
to meet up with the boys  
In a smelly ugly basement bar  
for some hellish metal noise

Black leather for my saddle  
hard chrome for my reins  
My iron horse is flying  
in the midnight rain

Wet pavement burns beneath my wheels  
Rain is scalding on my face  
My hog is screaming through the night  
Oh, man I'm gonna trash that place!