Frenzal Rhomb, Get In The Van

I don't think I like it But I'm hanging around I'm itching to go And it brings me down

Going to a shit-town I've gotta say The only good thing Is driving away

Always gotta find to the Place we've gotta get We're out of there as fast As Frenzal in the wet

We make friends And a few of them stick Sometimes they're great sometimes they're pricks

Gotta learn to like it Like it or not Avoid getting beat up Avoid getting shot

Then it's 1, 2, 3, Then 4 on the floor Get the fuck away Don't let it through the door

Gotta find a new place Gotta meet a new face Gotta try something I've never done before

I've got to get away Find a better day Release me while the Porch light fades

Breaking the bank Now we're breaking a string Breaking the law Breaking other people's things

Trying to get right Trying not to fight Always spending money On useless shite

Want to have a good time ??? very well Drink too much Then I'm sure I'll go to hell

Going 24 hours Seven days a week Some time soon We've gotta get some sleep

There's nothing like the feeling Of the sun upon your back Or the mystery of the unknown We've gotta go, We've gotta go now Don't look back and don't be slow It's time to go and chase the sun