Frenzal Rhomb, Goon Wolf

Who's that guy running all over the place?
Hairy legs and hairy palms and a hairy face
Its true, yeah but who?
Hear him out at midnight howling up at the moon
Clawed fingers gripped around a bottle of goon,
is it you? It can't be true
He's not a normal boy, he's on a mission to destroy
But all he manages to do is annoy
Leave a train wreck around him
Every time he goes to and town and when
The authorities wanna impound him
I bet you're glad you found him
Tell me who? What we gonna do?
Prowls the streets looking for his prey
Then disappears when the night turns into day
Are we doomed, every full moon
Leave a train wreck around him
Everytime he goes to town and when
The authorities wanna impound him
I bet you're glad you found him
Goon Wolf - Goon Wolf's out tonight
Here to confirm your own worst fears,
when tufts of hair sprout from his ears
Doesn't care about bourbon, bongs or beers;
just wants to say cheers
Put away that bottle cup or glass, goblet,
chalice or the hip flask
Happy drinking from the cask did you have to ask the...