

Fun Lovin' Criminals, Where The Bums Go

I Feel it's Pull
It's caressing claws
Dead end blocks
Graffiti walls
It Permeates
It Desecrates
It looks like shit but it taste great

(Chorus 1)
Where the bums go wo o o o
Where the bums go wo o o o
Where the bums go wo o o o

See it's cliental come straight from hell
With missing limbs and whooo some funky smells
My bacon bits where not like this
I curse the day it passed my lips

(Chorus 2)
Where the bums go wo o o o
Where the bums go wo o o o
Where the bums go wo o o o

(Guitar solo)

Bums
Buuuuums

Where the bums go wo o o o (16 times)

Fuckin bums! Yeah