

# Pulp, Joyriders

We like driving on a Saturday night  
Past the Leisure Centre, left at the lights.  
We don't look for trouble but if it comes we don't run.  
Looking out for trouble is what we call fun.  
Hey you, you in the Jesus sandals  
Wouldn't you like to come over  
and watch some vandals smashing up someone's home?  
We can't help it, we're so thick we can't think  
Can't think of anything but shit, sleep and drink.  
Oh, and we like women; "up the women" we say  
And if we get lucky we might even meet some one day.  
Hey you, you in the Jesus sandals...etc.  
ister, we just want your car 'cos we're taking a girl to the reservoir.  
Oh, all the papers say it's a tragedy but don't you want to come and see?  
Mister we want your car...[etc. x 3]