

Sleepytime Gorilla Museum, 1997 (Tonight We're

Get in the pick-up truck, we're goin' for a ride
Come one man, it's a downhill slide
Remember the dead boys
Crawl in the back, we're goin' downtown
Come on bro, we can both fall down
Remember the dead boys
Got a big old cheap plastic bottle of gin
Nasty, but it'll do you in
Got to keep on talkin' so you don't come to
What the hell, what the f**k is wrong with you?
Midnight ride 1997, One two three
Motherf**ker you're going down tonight
We're takin' you in
We're takin' you out
Midnight ride, one two three, come on
Tonight we're gonna party like it's 1997
I know you're tearin' shit up and you drunk yourself wild
I been drinkin' since I was a child
Remember the dead boys
I know you outweigh me by fifty pounds
That won't matter in a couple of rounds
If the cops get here first, you're a dead man
You know I'm doin' all I can
Sing along, bro', with the Dead Boys and the New York Dolls
You know we like that noise

(In memory of Sean)