

Steel Panther, 1987

Appetite for destruction
Blowing us all away
Poison looking so damned good
I wondered if I was gay
Whitesnake making us bang our heads
In the still of the frickin night
Coverdale banging Tawnie Kitane
And the world all felt just right

1987 I never wanna leave you
when you told me I was in my prime
Why didn't I believe you?
And the music scene will never be the same
But I didn't realize that things could get this lame

Dokken and Lynch were young and hot
They were warriors in a
I couldn't understand the Loudness dude
But man that guy could scream

Ozzy was on the Crazy Train
biting heads off bats
It was long before the Youtube Trolls
And this bullshit snappy chats

1987 You're always gonna be the best
Like Fresh Columbian cocaine
Off a 19 year old breast
And the kids these days will never understand
What's it's like to play an instrument
And be in a band

Growing out our hair
Gettin high with girls
Cranking Scorpions and Priest
Everyone in leather
There never was a doubt
in any of our minds that pretty soon
Dave and Eddie
were getting back together

1987 where did we go astray?
Back then the friends we had were real
And we saw em every day
And no one once got canceled for the things that they say

1987 will forever be the year
When guys wore more lipstick than girls
And no one seemed to care
And the music that we worshipped will live on
Even after all our heavy metal heroes are gone