

# The Beltones, Lock And Load

Well it seems the kids ain't alright  
They must have gotten lost in the translation  
Something strange going on tonight  
So unfamiliar it's nearly depressing

Don't worry yourself sick about it son  
The roof's caving in, there's work to be done  
So grab your coat and hat and don't forget your daddy's gun

Now it's another day another dime  
Another pool of sweat in the broil station  
Nothing seems to ever turn out right  
No spring break or summer vacation

Don't worry yourself sick about it son  
The roof's caving in, there's work to be done  
So grab your coat and hat and don't forget your daddy's gun