

# Von Bondies, Nite Train

How can I be down when I ain't been buried yet?  
Ah-oooh ah-oooh  
I smoke a cigarette, I ain't got no regrets  
Ah-oooh ah-oooh  
How can I be down when I ain't been buried yet?  
Ah-oooh ah-oooh

Making snow angels to the break of dawn  
Ah-oooh ah-oooh  
Lying with ..... 'cause I don't give a d\*\*n  
Ah-oooh ah-oooh  
Making snow angels to the break of dawn  
Ah-oooh ah-oooh

Me and my brother ain't got no sister  
just a bother at home  
So we got two bottles of nite train, baby  
And now we don't feel alone  
Me and my brother ain't got no sister  
Just a bother at home