

Fat City

Airbourne

Midnight bite at the Cherry
So sweet is the juice
I'm free from the chains
And all the dogs are running loose I'm chasing my tail
And I'm losing my head
Yeah I'm falling down
I can't feel my legs
I'm on my way to a better place Fat city
Juiced up and ready
Fat city
I'm already gone
Fat city
Juiced up and ready
Battered and bruised I keep a'rollin' on
Rollin' on
Saddle sore at the pony
From the black rockin' chair
I got what I need
I'm already there I been riding so hard
Drank all the dregs
She's falling down
She can't feel her legs
We're on our way to a better place Fat city
Juiced up and ready
Fat city
I'm already gone
Fat city
Juiced up and ready
Battered and bruised I keep a'rollin' on
I keep a'rollin' on, I keep a'rollin' on
Fat city
Juiced up and ready
Fat city
I'm already gone
Fat city
Juiced up and ready
Battered and bruised I keep a'rollin' on
Rollin' on Rollin' on Rollin' on Rollin' on...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

