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 looseI'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 placeFat 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 thereI 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 placeFat 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.

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