

Radiation Ranch

Brian Setzer

You got me jumpin' like a cat strung up on a wire
Waiting for the sandman to put me to sleep
I got a no show take it slow waiting for the whistle blow
No where job on a dead end street
You ain't got a minute when the siren sounds
Gotta get movin' to the underground
But I gotta woman gonna love me through the night
Slippin' and slidin' and holding me tight

Well here it comes again another Saturday night
Pour another drink I hope I make it home allright
Oh boy oh boy gotta keep headin' for the state line
Makin' time gotta meet a friend of mine
My old Ford runs fine I gotta say
Got a new set of plugs I wish the rain would go away
A hundred U.F.O.'s by the Holiday Inn
I should really go to sleep but baby here I go again

Well take me the hotel no one's there oh well
Whatever happened to news on the radio
Every little place in this little town
Looks like a bomb just leveled to the ground
Drivin' through Jersey headed for D.C.
look at all the boarded up factories
All the kings men have a summerhouse in France
But you and me live on the radiation ranch