

## Joyriders

Pulp

We like driving on a Saturday night,  
Past the Leisure Centre, left at the lights  
We don't look for trouble but if it comes we don't run  
Looking out for trouble is what we call fun  
Hey you, you in the Jesus sandals, wouldn't you like to come  
Over and watch some vandals smashing up someone's home ?

We can't help it we're so thick we can't think  
Can't think of anything but shit, sleep and drink  
Oh and we like women, "Up the women" we say  
And if we get lucky we might meet some one day  
Hey you, you in the Jesus sandals...etc.

Mister we just want your car 'cos we're taking a girl to the re  
servoir  
Oh, all the papers say it's a tragedy, but don't you want to co  
me and see ?