

I Ain't Nuthin' But a Gorehound

The Cramps

Well, I don't know about art, but I know what I like
I'll be a-surfin' in a swamp on a Saturday night
Well, I've been to the mountain and it's just a big hill
I guess I'm nuthin' but a gorehound, born to thrill
The devil gets dizzy at the stuff I dig
I go crazy, and crazy, 'til I flip my lid

'Cuz
I ain't nuthin' but a gorehound
I ain't nuthin' but a gorehound
All I ever do is go around
'Cuz I ain't nuthin' but a gorehound

Well, ain't it nice to be nice when you can't be nice?
Oooh, gee, you're swell as hell, pussycats on ice
Well, the devil with a blue dress, blue dress on
I go crazy and crazy, goin' goin' gone
Well, ashes to ashes and dust to dust
Easy come, easy go, ain't no big fuss

'Cuz
I ain't nuthin' but a gorehound
I ain't nuthin' but a gorehound
All I ever do is go around
'Cuz I ain't nuthin' but a gorehound

Oh, no, no...

Well, I don't know about art, but I know what I like
I'll be a-surfin' in yer blood on Saturday night
Yeah, the devil with a blue dress, blue dress on
I go crazy and crazy, goin' goin' gone
Yeah, the devil with a blue dress, blue dress on
I go crazy and crazy, goin' goin' gone

'Cuz
I ain't nuthin' but a gorehound
I ain't nuthin' but a gorehound
All I ever do is go around
'Cuz I ain't nuthin' but a gorehound

I ain't nuthin' but a gorehound
I ain't nuthin' but a gorehound
I ain't nuthin' but a gorehound

(Stick that knife in the crimson jimson and twist, Peppermint Lounge.
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