

Malmo

The Pietasters

Rolling cross the bridge to the arctic
Border guard is fading fast
A green wet pile in front of him

Five clear bottles are waiting there
Flanked by little silver cans
With blue stripes climbing up the side

Malmo, malmo, malmo

One is gone
Third is fading fast
Two more waiting on the window sill

Frankenstein's making time in the can with eva brown
Jorge is hiding down the block
Let's show these vikings how to rock

Malmo, malmo, malmo