

One for the Road

Voodoo Glow Skulls

Crown my desire fulfill my bliss
A pretty young girl and a jug of this
All of my sorrows are past and fled.
Until I'm in my grave and dead.

Those pretty young girls come out in flocks
With short-legged drawers and long frailed locks
And all of the girls will spend out way
We'll not see more until another day

There she blows
One for the road!

Leave my mark in a place like thos
I keep my distance at a sailor's pitch
Many thousand miles are behind me
A place to call home is the open sea

There be no place like home

What's left behind
is what i carry with me
Castaway in insanity
Seal my fate as i take the piss
Destined to roam
No place to miss

There be no place like home.

More miles to go
one for the road
steady as she goes
one for the road