Welcome To Our Big Rock Show

All Star United

Five guys take a ride, drive a day and half a night Get to see some pretty scenery But if that's all there is to this This band would split right down the seams Southbound, static on the radio We left town but where we're goin' I don't know Somewhere we're gonna play another show Quick get off and gas up at the Conoco We're driving We drive against the grain Like postmen in the rain Welcome to our big rock show Wind us up and watch this puppy go Hope you heard a single word we said One little rock to rattle in your head Hey kid, pit mosh, please avoid the flashpot Yeah, it's really funny 'til an eyebrow gets singed off Your mother's got nothing here to fear or dread Our abrasive is gentle on baby's skin head Soundchecks, don't forget the spandex This mix is sounding like a bad train wreck It takes some spit and grit and sweat To give you more than you expect We're driven To give you what we know Like postmen through the snow Welcome to our big rock show Wind us up and watch this puppy go Hope you heard a single word we said One little rock to rattle in your head Got a cryptic coder On the microphone Find the secret message Buried in our big rock show