

Thunderbird

Seasick Steve

If you're going to sing a song about drinking wine then you should, drink some wine. Going up
north

Rootin' potatoes

Freight down to Cali

Pick some tomaters

SP to the jungle

Old SB

Under the eukalyptus

Thats the life for me. Drinking Thunder bird.

Strictly Thunderbird.

Drinking Thunder bird.

Strictly Thunderbird.

Drinking Thunder bird.

Strictly Thunderbird

Drinking Thunder bird.

Well

Make up a little Frisco

Nobody's holding back

The nickels, the dimes

They're fallin' like rain

Run to the liquor shack

Here come the stories

Most of them lies

Wouldn't trade for all the world none of your borin' life Drinking Thunder bird.

Strictly Thunderbird.

Drinking Thunder bird.

Strictly Thunderbird.

Drinking Thunder bird.

Strictly Thunderbird

Drinking Thunder bird.

Alright

Yeah

While you're sitting in your rush hour traffic

Freeway like a parking lot

I just think about the Thunderbird

Riding west and free on a hot shot While you're dining out at Chez Louies

Fresh parfait and a hundred dollar wine

Right

On the fire I'm cooking spaghettiohs

Underneath a billion stars tonight Drinking Thunder bird.

Strictly Thunderbird.

Drinking Thunder bird.

