

Take the Skinheads Bowling

Every day I get up and pray to Jah
And he decreases the number of clocks by exactly one
Everybody's coming home for lunch these days
Last night there were skinheads on my lawn.

Take the skinheads bowling
Take them bowling.

Some people say that bowling alleys got big lanes
Some people say that bowling alleys all look the same
There's not a line that goes here that rhymes with anything
I had a dream last night but I forget what it was.

Take the skinheads bowling
Take them bowling.

I had a dream last night about you, my friend
I had a dream I wanted to lick your knees
I had a dream I wanted to sleep next to plastic
I had a dream, it was about nothing.

Take the skinheads bowling
Take them bowling.

Camper Van Beethoven

I first heard this song played on an acoustic guitar by friends many years ago, only I can't remember who actually played it now... it was either Fergus, Paul, Rich or Ian... possibly all four and many more on backing vocals. The simplicity of the music and the bizarreness of the lyrics captivated me no end. I hope you enjoy it just as much as I do. It's a song that must have been covered a million and one times, but what the hell...

*What would happen if you **did** take them...?*