



THE MCLYMONTS HERE'S TO YOU & I

We're vixons on our horses, we're the bandits in the night.
Keep your filthy minutes locked away from here tonight.
The rising of the moon we watched the fools come out to play.
We don't want dust to settle till the early light of day.
And oooooo come with us tonight,
and oooooo follow us, follow us.

Blow it up and shoot it down,
Everyone is getting loud lets turn it up tonight.
Let's make it last, lets kick some ass, and raise your glass up to the sky and here's to
you and I.
You and I.
Here's to you and I.

We're busten in we're breaking every rule that's known to man.
Lighting up our cigarette, and dealing dirty hands.
We're lining up the bottles only just to shoot them down,
and when the morning shows its face you'd wished we'd never came to town.
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Dig your heels into the ground,
and clap your hands and make a sound.
Then put your hands up on my hips,

come here boy and kiss my lips.

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