Turbonegro, Mobile Home

I think I'm an all around Norwegian -On my eighteenth birthday -My daddy gave me a gun -And I am what you'd call -A real good sport -And I was born and raised -In a trailor court -

Mobile Home -Filled with foam -Polyester catacomb -Mobile Home -

My neighborhood's got the distinction -Of being all the same -There are rows and rows -Of divorcees in a metal frame -My life goes on - It's my last resort -And I'm gonna die - In a trailor court -

Mobile Home -Filled with foam -Polyester catacomb -Mobile Home -

OH NO! -

Mobile Home -Filled with foam -Polyester catacomb -Mobile Home -

Now do you see just a little bit of a paradox -Your living or dead -Your stuck in a box -Your life goes on - It's your last resort -On a dead end road - In a trailor court -

Mobile Home -Filled with foam -Polyester catacomb -Mobile Home -(4x)