

I-94

I GAVE YOU MY LAST BOX OF MATCHES
DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN
WE WERE LIVING UP IN THE KLONDIKE
YOU HAD RUN OUT OF GIN
TRUCK DRIVER FRIEND OF MINE SAID
YOU WAS IN THE NEWS
DIRECTOR OF THE ASYLUM
DECIDE TO TURN YOU LOOSE

ESKIMO PIES, COMIN TO YOU
UH HUH YEAH
ESKIMO PIES, COMIN TO YOU
THEY BURN TO YOU STRAIGHT FROM HELL

22 YEARS OF MOTOR CITY MADNESS
LIVING IN LINCOLN PARK
WORKING UP AT WILLOW RUN
DRIVING THROUGH THE DARK
I-94 SO FULL OF HOLES
I SEEM TO HIT EVERY ONE
TRANK CITY MAKES ME FEEL THE RAIN
UNDER THE COLD GRAY SUN

ESKIMO PIES, ETC

I GAVE YOU A SIX PACK OF STROHS
YOU NEVER DRANK 'EM DOWN
YOU KEEP DRINKING THAT ROLLING ROCK
YOU KNOW I CANT HANG AROUND
WE GOT GARLAND JEFFREYS ON THE CAR RADIO
YOU KNOW I DONT NEED YOU
YOU CAN GO TO EUROPE WITH JEAN-PAUL
OR ANYTHING YOU WANT TO DO

ESKIMO PIES, ETC