Set the night ablaze
Pop into the toilet catch you in (a) few days
That's the way the party rolls
That's the way the party rolls

Fancy dress invite
Animals and plants and we do it right
That's the way the party rolls
That's the way these parties roll

Highs and lows and crazy dreams
Does the light in the tunnel even mean a thing?
Yes, I think we'll be alright
I hope that we'll be alright
I saw, we saw scary things
There's a light in the tunnel but it's growing dim
Yes, I think we'll be alright

Woah-a-oh

You stole away but have you stolen my soul? Give it back, give it back and be hasty Woah-a-oh
You stole away but have you stolen my soul? Give it back, give it back and be quick

As our logic dies Polish off what's meant for creatures twice our size That's the way the party rolls That's the way these parties roll

Highs and lows and severed limbs
It's too bright in the tunnel I can't see a thing
No, I don't think we're alright
I don't think we're alight

Woah-a-oh

You stole away but have you stolen my soul? Give it back, give it back and be hasty Woah-a-oh
You stole away but have you stolen my soul? Give it back, give it back and be quick

Woah-a-oh

You stole away but have you stolen my soul? Give it back, give it back and be hasty Woah-a-oh
You stole away but have you stolen my soul? Give it back, give it back and be quick

Woah-a-oh
So many highs, so many lows, so low
Woah-a-oh
So many highs, so many lows, so low

Woah-a-oh

You stole away but have you stolen my soul? Tištěno z www.txp.cz