

Police At The Door

Batmobile

We're having a real good party the music plays out loud
The neighbours didn't like it they banged the doors and shout
I told them to get stuffed: 'don't you bother me no more'
But after half an hour there was police at the door, police at
the door

We're all in a dance-hall the band just played it hot
The whole joint started jumping the place was torn apart

The roof just didn't hold it and fell onto the floor
I heard that siren coming it was police at the door, police at
the door

Kitty and Hardy were havin' a lot of fun
They were chasin' mice with dad's old Tommy-gun
And just around the corner they robbed a liquorstore
But they were too drunk to hear the police at the door, police
at the door