Fancy Dress

Don Broco

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? Tištěnoz www.txp.cz