

Well done, guys, this is the end of the live show We get changed and hurry to our usual shop Tomorrow's a day off, let's drink tonight, all together, getting trashed Let's go, let's go, stopping off on the way is pointless, you know? The terminal is beyond the night sky The Dream Express, a galactic railway, it's departing! Let's Go!

Drink, drink, drink, on and on! Let's go flying in Japan, Japan, there's a party tonight You and me and everyone, form a ring and get drunk

Run, run, carry us Beyond the stars Go, go, no stopping Don't let go of my hand as we go

The short hand of the clock points to 3 We're still having fun and talking nonsense A faint light shines gently through the window But we don't care about that Let's go, let's go, stopping off on the way is pointless, you know? The terminal is beyond the night sky If there's still really painful stuff Then ram your finger down and puke it up!

Drink, drink, drink, on and on! Keep flying There's a party tonight, you and me and everyone, form a ring and dance

Run, run, carry us Beyond the stars Go, go, no stopping Don't let go of my hand as we go

The early morning sun shines down mercilessly We hurry to the station in the flow of students and businessmen The last thing I do is raise my right hand and say