

Midnight Madness And Beyond

GBH

Staring through the boring Monatana skyline,
wishing that this journey would come to an end.
Rolling stoned I'm listing to the gussler,
I want a wash, I wanna' phone my friend.

When the sun comes down, we enter our forbidden zone.
When the sun comes down, you can't reach us on the phone.
Oh no, oh no, bang the drum, beat the gong ..
Midnight madness and beyond ..

(Japan) I'm only five foot eight but I'm a giant,
Ginseng roots have many mystic powers.
Bowing so much that my back is getting sore,
there's lots of gifts, lots of lovely flowers.

(Canada) Now it seems that this lot don't want us,
blingual forms to fill before we go.
We're not a gang of international terrorists,
we're just a band that's come to play a show.

So beat the drum and bang the gong,
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