

# Love, Sweat and Beer

Hadouken!

Let's Go....

At home on that friday night  
and his weekends been made  
because he's just been paid  
he'll be out tonight  
cuz it's a hadouken! gig  
he's got his tickets and it's gona be big  
gel on his hair and he's finally ready  
his sheets are washed and theres hype in his belly  
only 17 and he's up for the game  
straight out the door  
met his boys on the train

What he don't know  
Is that he's on a roll  
Cuz when he's at the gig  
hes gonna meet a girl  
there gonna loose there mates  
there gonna stay out late  
Cuz it is love in the crowd.

Sick music at loud volumes  
Plastic cups of beer and hormone  
Bright lights and rippling guitar  
At the gig where he met her  
And there's sweat on the ceiling  
Party and that waiting feeling  
He crashes out and everyone's screaming  
At the gig where she kissed him

At home on the early evening  
She's getting dressed up  
with her mates in the room  
they simply farse what she's tryin' on  
slaps on her nicest perfume  
the girls tell her that she looks hot  
they drink alcho pops and neck a few shots  
time up and there ready to rock  
the shops sells 20 they can buy fags from the shop

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So there inside the venue  
it's quarter past 8  
got an hour till the band takes stage  
she looks over and spots our boy  
he's lost his face and hes acting coy  
sure the party weren't great???  
one hour and she leaves her mates  
she walks over and she gets closer  
he looks and turns and notices her...

(All this time)

The lights go down  
The air is thick  
I'll search for words  
Atmosphere is sick  
Silhouettes appear  
The crowd all cheer  
It feels like they've been waiting years...