

Party Machine

Hoodoo Gurus

Well, it's Friday night and I just got paid
Nothing on tomorrow, man, I got it made

We got an engine but we got no wheels
Don't need no petrol for our Gurumobile
'Cos we ain't going nowhere near the ground

We're on a rocket ship to inner space
Out into orbit moving in one place
And going faster than the speed of sound

Move your feet to the rhythm of love
Groove that beat-once is never enough
Dig my words, it's a happening scene
Hitch a ride on the party machine

You know we're gonna have a real cool time

Your wig will flip so high you'll lose your mind
Let's fly a supersonic to the sun
There's people swinging on the chandelier
The pilot's singing to the bombardier
Ooh wee, Capracornia, here we come
(Here we go)

Blow your cool while the night is still young
Make your move, now you're having some fun
Catch my wave, won't you tune in on me?
Hitch a ride on the party machine

I say, where have you been? Where have you been?
On the party machine, on the party machine
I say, what did you see? What did you see?
I saw everything, everything and more
I wanna go somewhere but anywhere will do