

Educated Comedy

Red Wanting Blue

Well everybody's back
And everybody's lookin good
And everybody there's a party on Congress
So everybody grab your cups
And all you girls wear your makeup
Cause this'll be a party to remember

And all the basement bong head boys
Are staring at the ceiling
Wondering, why am I feeling so dumb
And all the new recruits
Are flying in on parachutes
From college dorms
Cause they hear it's the bomb

And of a love is buzzing
The feelings are warm and fuzzy
From bonfires blazing
And... of a revolution
Screaming on the stereo

Well everybody's back
Oh, and everbody's lookin good
And oh jeans with holes
And I got a stomp down come and bust us this time
Well everybody back
Keep your hands in check
Raise your glass to the sky for feeling alive
And we feel so fine

And we wanted, we wanted, we wanted, we wanted
Something, lasting us through this
And we wanted, we wanted, we wanted, we wanted
Something to make us feel alive

Kegs are pouring out the love
The sun won't let the moon shine on down
We've got hours, after hours oh

And all the boys wear brand new Abercrombie and Fitch
Cause their folks got em gift certificates for Christmas
And all the girls wear Victoria Secret on their panties
And the Dandy boys wanna know their secrets

And all the hippies flock to the sound
Of acid induced rock
And all the alumni
Sit sour and bitter

While sorority chicks throw up
With their cosmopolitan hair cuts
Thinking that this life just can't get better

And of a love is buzzing
The feelings are warm and fuzzy
From bonfires blazing
And EDUCATED COMEDY

Screaming on the stereo

Well everybody's back
Oh, and everybody's lookin good
And oh jeans with holes
And I got a stomp come and bust us this time
Well everybody back
Keep your hands in check
Raise your glass to the sky
I'm alive
And I feel so fine

And we wanted, we wanted, we wanted, we wanted
Something, lasting us through this night
And we wanted, we wanted, we wanted, we wanted
Something to make us feel alive

Kegs are pouring out the love
The sun won't let the moon shine on down
We've got hours, after hours oh

Freshman on the couch
One looks at the other's watch
I can't believe I've got class at 8 o'clock
And all the drunk boys
And all the drunk girls
Scurry up the stairs at once
Looking for an empty room to make love

And we wanted, we wanted, we wanted, we wanted
Something, lasting us through this night
And we wanted, we wanted, we wanted, we wanted
Something making us feel alive

Kegs are pouring out the love
The sun won't let the moon shine on down
We've got hours, after hours oh
Come on in
Kegs are pouring out the love
The cops won't bust us tonight
Because, we've got hours, after hours oh

Well everybody's back
And everybody's lookin good
And everybody there's a party on Congress
So everybody grab your cups
And all you girls wear your makeup
Cause this'll be a party to remember