

# Music Is Sport

Regurgitator

Music is sport, come gather round the court  
Come sweat and scream for your favorite team  
As you cheer and down a beer, you think they're looking like  
They could be back in form this year

They're sporting all the name gear  
They got the shoulder smacking, corporate backing  
Lights, a blaring things are happening  
You see the media sacarin' glistening on their tongues

They'll be climbing up the rungs to the top of the industry echelons  
Keep it going on 'cos they didn't just come to play  
They came to win, pros like them know losing is a sin  
And when it comes down to handling their balls

These boys'll give it their all from hand to eye  
Down the line super fine control  
Backhand forehand underhand power plays  
They'll be leaving all the opposition in a stunned daze  
Fast man, they leave the rest behind  
You find they always have the last laugh as the crowd roar

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The feats are the test, they're like the musical Olympics  
Or like grand final meets without the seats  
It's band vs. band in an action packed day of non stop play off  
Where's the fucking pay off?

One gets the mic, one makes the pass  
One executes the play time for a Mexican wave  
Crowd goes wild for racket skills  
I teach lessons in regression but it sure don't pay the bills

What the hell we hitting for? Record companies keeping score  
Trying to get those shiny plagued trophies for the office wall  
Pumping out the hits to feed the media blitz  
Now watch the swollen champs blow the champers  
On bikini clad tits, busted through a banner backstage

High five and then we pray to God  
Before we play to the throbbing mob  
So, if you're ever on the sideline  
Or sweating on the court, just remember my friends

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