Robots in Disguise

Look at me crashed out face down in sick And you choking on the foreign gravel My knee open like a red pocket We watch the day unravel Look at us dead drunk Brits deep in the shit Kicked out of a cab miles from the hotel My purse empty no money in it Can we cadge a lift on your beat up moped? Can't stop getting wasted Can't stop getting wasted I'm out of my mind Can't stop getting wasted I love it when I'm high Look at me blacked out dress soaked in piss You bring me round with an icy splashing My head banging cartoon stars spin Another Saturday night on the trashing Look at us we're twenty-something club twits Pull rubbish moves in the basement Mod room My arms waving to a 60's hit Can we take a trip back to the bathroom? Can't stop getting wasted I'm out of my mind Can't stop getting wasted I love it when I'm high x2Can't stop getting wasted I'm out of my mind Can't stop getting wasted I love it when I'm high Can't stop getting wasted I'm out of my mind I love it... I love it... I love it... Clap clap clap-clap-clap clap-clap-clap Wasted! Can't stop getting wasted I'm out of my mind Can't stop getting wasted I love it when I'm high Can't stop getting wasted I'm out of my mind Can't stop getting wasted I love it, I love it Can't stop... I can't stop getting wasted...