

Teenage Slumber Party

Screeching Weasel

It's 12 o'clock on Friday Night
And everyone's asleep,
We'll slip our sister's nightgowns on
And creep across the street,
Lovely wigs reveal our hair
Now we're tip toeing up the stairs
It's operation underwear,
And I can't help but stare

Cause it's a teenage slumber party
Oh no I'm losing my mind
It's a teenage slumber party
Oh no I'm losing my mind
I'm losing my mind

These cool?? high school girls
They ain't got a chance,
To perm each other's ??
??? be alright we'll swipe their underpants
Time to lisnted up, time to wait,
Time to plan a panty raid,
Time to hyperventalate,
Now I can't hesitate