All the rats and the cats are dancing on the ballroom floor And a boy with a mask and a knife stumbles in with a whore We've got seventeen sailors on the wall looking for a fight

The more that you take, the more that you need The more that gets under your skin like a disease

Everybody get some Everybody get some

You gotta get you some You gotta get yourself some You gotta get you some You gotta get yourself some

We've got a snot nosed punk half drunk with a filthy smile And the back room buddy's selling love for a little while We're just shooting off flares Trying to brighten up the beautiful night

The more that you take, the more that you need The more that gets under your skin like a disease

Everybody get some Everybody get some

You gotta get you some You gotta get yourself some You gotta get you some You gotta get yourself some