

## Great DJ

## The Ting Tings

Fed up with your indigestion.  
You swallow words one by one.  
folks got high a quarter to five.  
Don't you feel your growing up undone.  
Nothing but the local DJ.  
Who said he had some songs to play.  
What went down from this fooling around.  
Gave hope and a brand new day.  
Imagine all the girls,  
Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.  
And the boys,  
Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.  
And the strings,  
Eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee.  
And the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums,  
the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums.  
Oh  
Nothing was the same again.  
All about where and when.  
Blowing our minds in our life unkind.  
Gotta love the bpm.  
When the smoke was all baton  
Remember how this all begun.  
We wore his love like a hand in a glove.  
Where the future plays it all night long.  
And nothing but the girls,  
Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.  
And the boys,  
Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.  
And the strings,  
Eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee.  
And the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums  
Making all the girls.  
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.  
And the boys,  
Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.  
And the strings,  
Eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee.  
And the drums,  
Ah ah ah ah, ah, ah, ah, oh.  
All the girls  
Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.  
And the boys,  
Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.  
And the strings,  
Eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee.  
And the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums