

# Let's Dance to Joy Division

The Wombats

I'm back in Liverpool,  
And everything seems the same,  
But I worked something out last night,  
That changed this little boys brain,  
A small piece of advice,  
That took twenty-two years in the make,  
And I will break it for you now,  
Please learn from my mistakes,  
Please learn from my mistakes.

Let's dance to Joy Division,  
And celebrate the irony,  
Everything is going wrong,  
But we're so happy,

Let's dance to Joy Division,  
And raise our glass to the ceiling,  
'Cos this could all go so wrong,  
But we're so happy,  
Yeah we're so happy.

So if you're ever feeling down,  
Grab your purse and take a taxi,  
To the darker side of town,  
That's where we'll be,  
And we will wait for you  
and lead you through the dancefloor,  
Up to the DJ booth,  
You know what to ask for,  
You know what to ask for.

Go ask for Joy Division,  
And celebrate the irony,  
Everything is going wrong,  
But we're so happy,

Go ask for Joy Division,  
And raise your glass to the ceiling,  
'Cos this could all go so wrong,  
But we're so happy,  
So happy.

So let the love tear us apart,  
I've found the cure for a broken heart,  
Let it tear us apart,  
Let the love tear us apart,  
I've found the cure for a broken heart,  
Let it tear us apart,

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And raise our glass to the ceiling,  
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But we're so happy,  
Yeah we're so happy,  
So happy,  
Yeah we're so happy,  
So happy,  
Yeah we're so happy.