

Techno Fan

The Wombats

East London's not a bomb site
It is a treasure chest
We use our penguin costumes
More than our evening dress
She said I should come over
Though the music's not my type
Don't you know I'd chop a limb off
Just to have a good time

Shut up and move with me, move with me,
or, or get out of my face
I didn't queue for an hour to leave straight away

Shut up and stay with me, stay with me,
or, or let go of my hand
The lasers fill our minds with empty plans
I never knew I was a techno fan

This is not a weird weekend
It's an angry wormhole
I'm talking like a city boy
And drinking with a northern soul
She said I should come over
Though it's carnage at times
It still seems I'd chop a limb off
Before I put up a fight

Shut up and move with me, move with me,
or, or get out of my face
I didn't queue for an hour to leave straight away

Shut up and stay with me, stay with me,
or, or let go of my hand
The lasers fill our minds with empty plans
I never knew I was a techno...

We are the 1980's
We are the Detroit lights
And I never wanna, I never wanna see this stop
I'm in debt to you
But don't feed me plant food

Shut up and move with me, move with me,
or, or get out of my face
I didn't spend 20 sheets and not cut a shape

Shut up and stay with me, stay with me,
or, or let go of my hand
The lasers fill our minds with empty plans

I never knew I was a techno fan
I never knew I was a techno fan
I never knew I was a techno fan