

## A Night to Remember

Witchfinder General

One night I was feeling low,  
I'd got nothing to do; I'd got nowhere to go,  
so I pumped some drugs inside to get myself high,  
I drank a belly full of cider and kissed reality goodbye.  
My head was on a pole floating in space,  
I saw the man on the moon; he'd got a smirk on his face,  
I met my girl on a satellite,  
he didn't complain she'd been on him all night.  
I'm tripping off to a party,  
it's brewing up in my head,  
don't gate crash my party,  
just roll your own joint instead.  
A Jack Daniels was put in my hand,  
I lit up a match, which stuck up the band,  
the hula girls were the stars of the show,  
with their little grass skirts, they were a shit hot blow.  
So many doom brains getting high as a kite,  
smoking weed and getting pissed all night,  
I went to the bar to order more wine,  
I saw the Queen of England snorting a speeding fine.  
I'm tripping off to a party,  
I'm having the time of my life,  
don't gate crash my party,  
you can cut the air with a knife.  
Well funk it Kickman!  
The president was crashed out on the floor,  
I switched on the T.V. to see who's starting a war,  
the Pope was preaching live and let live,  
he was sipping a Guinness and smoking a spliff.  
My brain's in overdrive screaming for more,  
when the fuzz arrived trying to break down my door,  
time to split the joints and try to break free,  
I was too drunk to stand, I was too stoned to see.  
Don't gate crash my party, - I'm so legless tonight.  
don't gate crash my party, - just find your own joint,  
don't gate crash my party, - I'm really out of my tree,  
don't gate crash my party, - hey, who's nicked my face man?  
Don't gate crash my party, - don't boguard that joint there Sha  
key!  
Don't gate crash my party;- oh, you're a long time dead man.