Ting Tings, The "Great D.J"

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Fed up with your indigestion. Swallow words one by one. Your folks got high at a quarter to five. Don't you feel you're growing up undone.

Nothing but the local DJ. He 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. And the boys, Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah. And the strings, Eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee. And the drums, the drums.

Oh.

Nothing was the same again. All about where and when. Blowing our minds in a life unkind. Gotta love the bpm. When his work was all but done Remembering how this begun. We wore his love like a hand in a glove. There's a future plays it all night long.

Nothing but the girls, Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah. And the boys, Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah. And the strings, Eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee. And the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums…...

Imagine all the girls.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
And the boys,
Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
And the strings,
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.
And the boys,
Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
And the strings,
Eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee.
And the drums, the drums, the drums.

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