

Toy Dolls, The "Dig That Groove Baby"

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Friday night is bath night,
This is what they say :
"We're gonna dig that groove, we've waited all day!"
They wear trendy trousers,
With belts a mile too long,
We are gonna catch, the bus into the town,
We're gonna boogie on down!

Dig that groove! Eh eh!
Dig that groove! Eh eh!
Dig that groove! Eh heh heh heh doo doo!
Dig that groove! Eh eh!
Dig that groove! Eh eh!
Dig dig dig dig dig dig dig dig dig digadigadigadigadig
That groove baby, hoo hoo!

There they go again,
Covered in Old Spice,
They think they will get the girls,
'Cause they smell nice!
They all call me riff-raff,
'Cause I wear a crombie,
I couldn't stand it,
Being just like them.
They all look like puffs, not men!

Dig that groove! Eh eh!
Dig that groove! Eh eh!
Dig that groove! Eh heh heh heh doo doo!
Dig that groove! Eh eh!
Dig that groove! Eh eh!
Dig dig dig dig dig dig dig dig dig digadigadigadigadig
That groove baby, hoo hoo!

Dig that groove, baby!

See that trendy there?
She used to be a punk.
Now she's off to the disco,
to listen to junk.
Her boyfriend was a skinhead,

