

Wombats, The

"My Circuitboard City"

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Grandad George said the heroes are the ones that run
away,
But I wear no medals as I'm sprawled in a toilet on my
birthday.
Welcome to my circuitboard city of yellow and black,
We all score WD40 so our hearts don't crack
I must admit I need a speed-bump to slow down my
higher brain.

Have a dance, have a drink
Suppress it back, ruin everything
Have a dance, have a drink
Suppress it back, ruin everything tonight
Let's ruin everything tonight

I've got a note (i've got a note) from my doctor,
So please release me from you're rat-race melodrama.
I'll throw a spanner in the works
I want more chaos to this order
I'll throw a spanner in the works
I want more chaos to this order

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Have a dance, have a drink
Suppress it back, ruin everything tonight
Lets ruin everything tonight

I can't wait to wallow in self-pity
in my circuitboard city tonight
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