

## The Wombats

### "Backfire At The Disco"

Visit "[Backfire At The Disco](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's 8 o' clock and I'm feeling fine  
I'm out on a date tonight  
In a candle lit restaurant down by the riverside  
Everything's going alright I guess  
She took down my number and home address  
Everything was going perfectly until...

It backfired at the disco, she slapped me at the disco, I did something I'll never forget

It was a chat-up line built not to impress  
More a sleazy remark on her whorish dress  
My wires crossed like they've never done before  
Well it's 3 o' clock and I'm feeling shite  
I'm going home alone tonight  
I made a move when it was well out of context

It backfired at the disco, she slapped me at the disco  
I did something I'll never forget  
It backfired at the disco, we were dancing at the disco  
I made a move when it was well out of context

It backfired at the disco, we were dancing at the disco  
It backfired at the disco, we were dancing at the disco  
Yeah, it backfired at the disco, when she slapped me at the disco  
It backfired at the disco, we were dancing at the disco

Visit [The Wombats](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.