

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

The Wombats "My Circuitboard City"

Visit "My Circuitboard City" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Have a dance, have a drink
Suppress it back, ruin everything
Have a dance, have a drink
Suppress it back, ruin everything
Have a dance, have a drink
Suppress it back, ruin everything
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 I can't wait to wallow in self-pity In my circuitboard city tonight I can't wait to wallow in self-pity In my circuit board city tonight I can't wait to wallow in self-pity In my circuit board city tonight MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.