

## Tripod "Rock Eisteddfod"

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Lai-lai lai lai lai lai lai,  
Lai lai-lai lai,  
Lai lai-lai lai!  
Lai-lai lai lai lai lai lai,  
Lai lai-lai lai,  
Lai lai-lai lai!

There's a girl  
We see each other every day  
But I, I'm too shy  
And I can't even bring myself to say  
"Hello, how are you today?  
Lovely weather, by the way,  
If I was with you, I'd be happy to pay!"

Oh, for dinner, not... oh, fuck!

She's so cute  
She's got a little button head  
And I try to be cool  
But then I just trip over and nearly spew  
I just can't find a way to  
Let her know that I'll be true  
So I know what I must do...

I'm gonna win the Rock Eisteddfod  
That's how I'm gonna win her hand  
I'm gonna win the Rock Eisteddfod  
And I'm a thirty-eight-year-old man

And when I've won the Rock Eisteddfod  
She won't leave me on the shelf  
I'm gonna win the Rock Eisteddfod  
Win the Rock Eisteddfod by myself  
With no-one else  
On stage by myself

My thematic concept  
Will be a post-apocalyptic nightmare  
Made of cardboard boxes,  
And foil taped to my stack hat  
She'll be impressed!

And my costume will be the best  
When the curtain rises, I'll be dressed  
In fluoro bike shorts and a fur vest

I can see it now  
We'll be the toast of Highpoint  
She'll fall in love  
With my mix of funky dance moves  
And school spirit  
And she'll finally let me near it  
I'm a master of my art  
That's the way I'll win her heart...  
... For my school!

I'm gonna win the Rock Eisteddfod  
That's how I'm gonna win her hand  
I'm gonna win the Rock Eisteddfod  
And I'm a thirty-eight-year-old man  
When I've won the Rock Eisteddfod  
She won't leave me on the shelf  
I'm gonna win the Rock Eisteddfod  
Win the Rock Eisteddfod by myself

And as for music, I'll only choose it  
If it's got a serious environmental message  
I'll start with "Hungry Like the Wolf"  
And then, "It's Raining Men"

I hope it works  
I hope she falls in love with me  
My backup plan  
Will leave these rookie amateurs behind  
And I'll really blow her mind  
And I'll build my Jazz Ballet rep  
I'll go the logical next step...

I'm gonna win the Eurovision  
Be a star and make her see  
Singing in a foreign language  
Maybe then she'll understand me

And when I've won the Eurovision  
She won't leave me on the shelf  
I'm gonna win the Eurovision  
Then I finally won't be by myself  
In row boats by myself  
On see-saws by myself  
Eating two ice-creams by myself

