

Wingnut Dishwashers Union "Come On, Feel The Noise"

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So ya' think I got an evil mind, well, I'm tellin' you,
honey
That I don't know why.
No, I don't know why.
So ya' think my singin's out of time,
Well, it makes me money.
But I don't know why.
No, I don't know why, anymore.
So, c'mon, feel the noise!
Girls, rock your boys!
We're gettin' wild, wild, wild!
We're gettin' wild, wild, wild!
So ya' think I got a funny face,
Well, I got no worries.
But I don't know why.
No, I don't know why.
So ya' think I'm some kind of disgrace,
Well, I'm in no hurry!
But, I don't know why.
No, I don't know why, anymore.
So c'mon feel the noise.
Girls, rock your boys.
We're gettin' wild, wild, wild.
We're gettin wild, wild, wild.
C'mon, feel the noise!
Girls, rock your boys!
We're gettin' wild, wild, wild, wild, wild, wild!

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