

Moloko "Party Weirdo"

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God am I the only sane one around here,
Doesn't anybody else find this queer,
Oh shit oh,
A wizard approaches,
A reward for the weirdo,
Party weirdo ...
Countless times you have fallen weird one,
I'm gonna ask the judge for a party crack down,
A weirdo wack down hangin out on streets in cars in
bars,
Outside my window in my pool in my bed in my head,
Party weirdo ... I'm simply ask the judge ... hello hello ...
Oh but somehow someway somewhere you get back on
your partied,
Out feet, hello hello, party weirdo ...
It's just so exotic you got no where left to go, party
weirdo,
You will ask yourself who am I what am I where am i,
You will answer I am no-one probably nothing,
I know that I'm nowhere you poor crass animal ok I'm
new around town,
Can anybody tell me what all these party weirdos are
all about,
Someone says you must go there and check out the
party weirdos,
Now all I see is a lot of young people all mixed up,
It's just not fair countless times you have fallen weird
one partied out yet,
You might expect one's weirdness to subside,
But it does not subside it sort of grows and grows and
grows man,
You can just go find somewhere else to go 'cos you're
just not welcome here any more.

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