

Offspring

"Ballroom Blitz"

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Ready Greg? I don't care
Kevin? YAAAHHHH!
James? Satannn!
Alright fellas - let's gooooooooo!

Oh it's been getting so hard
Living with what society does to me
Our dreams are getting so strange
I'd like to tell you everything I see

There's a cop in the back as a matter of fact
And his eyes were as red as the sun
And the skinhead in the corner lets no one ignore him
He thinks he's the scariest one

Oh Yeah! It was like lightning
Everybody was frightening
And the music was trashy
And they all started crashing

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah-Yeah-Yeah
And the cop in the back said everyone attack
And it turned into a ballroom blitz
And the girl in the corner said boy I want to warn you
It'll turn into a ballroom blitz
Ballroom blitz, ballroom blitz, ballroom blitz, ballroom
blitz

Oh reaching out for something
Drinking beer is all we ever do
We softly call you over
When you appear there's nothing left of you

And the cop in the back is ready to crack
As he raises his glove to the sky
And the girl in the corner is everyone's mourner
She could kill you with a wink of her eye

Oh Yeah! It was electric
So frantically hectic
And the music was trashy

And they all started crashing

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah-Yeah-Yeah

And the cop in the back said everyone attack

And it turned into a ballroom blitz

And the girl in the corner said boy I want to warn you

It'll turn into a ballroom blitz

Ballroom blitz, ballroom blitz, ballroom blitz, ballroom
blitz

It's it's a ballroom blitz

It's it's a ballroom blitz

It's it's a ballroom blitz

Yeah, it's a ballroom blitz

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