

The B-52's "Deadbeat Club"

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All female other than lyric in { }

Huh, Get a job, what for, I'm trying to think

I was good, I could talk
A mile a minute,
On this caffeine buzz I was on
We were really hummin'
We would talk every day for hours
We belong to the deadbeat club
Anyway we can,
We're gonna find something
We'll dance in the garden
In torn sheets in the rain
We'll dance in the garden
In torn sheets in the rain
In the rain

Chorus

We're the deadbeat club {deadbeat club}
We're the deadbeat club {deadbeat club}
We're the deadbeat club {deadbeat club}
We're the deadbeat club

Going down to Allen's for
A twenty-five cent beer
And the jukebox playing real loud,
"Ninety-six tears"
We're wild girls walkin' down the street
Wild girls and boys going out for a big time

Chorus

We're the deadbeat club {deadbeat club}
We're the deadbeat club {deadbeat club}
We're the deadbeat club {deadbeat club}
We're the deadbeat club

[instrumental break]

Let's go crash that party down
In Normaltown tonight
Then we'll go skinny-dippin'

In the moonlight
We were wild girls walkin' down the street
Wild girls and boys going out for a big time

Anyway we can
We're gonna find something
We'll dance in the garden
In torn sheets in the rain
We'll dance in the garden
In torn sheets in the rain
In the rain

Chorus
We're the deadbeat club {deadbeat club}
We're the deadbeat club {deadbeat club}
We're the deadbeat club {deadbeat club}
We're the deadbeat club

Oh no! Here they come
The members of the deadbeat club
{dead-b-b-beat dead beat club}

Oh no! Here they come
The members of the deadbeat club
{dead-b-b-beat dead beat club }

Oh no! Here they come
The members of the deadbeat club
{dead-b-b-beat dead beat club }

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