The B-52's
"Deatbeat Club"

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 }