

Johnny Foreigner

"Djs Get Doubts"

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Some say, Shaun Walsh saved our city
And to a certain extent, that's probably true
Our nights are hardly dull as such
But the queues at the bar mean you don't drink as
much
And let Fresher's chant,
"what's the alternative? You became the establishment,
You were always conservative"
I'm happy but I'd hardly call this dancing as such
Like lovers holding hands and mostly losing touch

These little white lies
Drag you through the colder nights
These little white lies
Tear you in two like a Christmas cracker

And I've been drinking with the champagne girls
Drew a cross on my belly and it probably worked

We used each other up and now we leave each other
alone
Dealer's round her flat and now the cash is gone
And there's no such thing as a free night out,
Guestlists cost and DJs get doubts
Promises stuck like that stuff in your hair
Had about as much effect and hung lifelessly there

These little white lies
Drag you through the colder nights
These little white lies
Tear you in two like a Christmas cracker

These little white lies
Drag you through the colder nights
These little white lies
Drag you through the colder nights

Awoooooo, awooooooo

These little white lines

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