

Chalets, The

"Theme From The Chalets"

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You're making us wanna un-buckle our trousers
You're making us wanna tightened our skirts
You got us thinking that maybe we got this good thing
You got us thinking maybe you've got us all wrong
We're slipping our black boots right off our feet
We're slipping our keys right in your back door
We're feeling all crazy want you here by our side
We're feeling all creep want to get right outside

And I don't think you like that we are walking
But a little bit of talking wouldn't have gone astray
I don't think that you are believing us
Your eyes are deceiving you
We're running yeah we're running far away

Let's fix some cocktails and make them so strong
Let's not get too drunk but we'll play along
Let's put on FM sit back and relax
You must be joking get out of my kaks
Don't think it's working their coats are still on
Just five more minutes and then we'll be gone

Why did we come here that boy is a nerd?
Don't fancy yours much but I do like my bird
I'm really sorry they looked good in the dark
Yours is a howler she looks like she could bark
Oh come on ladies you're killing us here
What are you talking about we came for the beer
We'll call a taxi maybe see you next week
Oh come on boys you're just stupid freaks

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