Enemy, The

"Technodanceaphobic"

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Shelly was a good girl
She never left her daddys side
She was a technodanceaphobic
And every night inside she cried

Beccy was a bad girl
She never knew no right from wrong
Oh well he'd follow her home
Her daddy left her at home
They know that she was caught
Yeah yeah

Cause they were banging on the backseat all night long
Yeah they were banging on the backseat all night long
Yeah they were banging on the backseat, on the backseat
Banging on the backseat all night long

Sammy was a good boy
He never left his mummys side
He was an alcoholaphobic
And every night inside he cried

Danny was a bad boy
He liked to kick and scream and shout
On a Saturday night he got that feeling alright
He'd throw his weight about
Yeah yeah

Cause they were banging on the back seat all night long
Yeah they were banging on the back seat all night long
Yeah they were banging on the back seat, on the back seat
Banging on the back seat all night long

Yeah yeah
Cause they were banging on the backseat all night long
Yeah they were banging on the backseat all night long
Yeah they were banging on the backseat, on the backseat

Banging on the backseat all night long

I said banging on the back seat, on the back seat
Banging on the back seat (all night long)
Yeah they were banging on the back seat, on the back
seat
Banging on the back seat all night long