

The Twang "Cloudy Room"

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Your sat on your own, you hear the phone, your mother
calls you,
You make a deal, you shake on it, but you know it'll fall
through
At the scene your nice and clean, everythings sprucy
Up the bar you grab a jar, then bump into Lipsy.

Lets get some Gian Luca
Better phone the juggler
Oh you better phone the juggler

Lets get some Gian Luca
Better phone the juggler
Oh you better phone the juggler

There's no going back from here, there's no going
back from here

It's getting late, your in a state, so you have a singsong
There sits jim, he's sipping pimms, with the one and
only tiny people,
They ring the bell, and ask politely, can I get a move
on,
I play my card, cos I'm already barred, so I tell 'em "do
one"

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{Instrumental}

I was straight out a cloudy bedroom,
Into the cloudy club, there's no headroom,
Stood a corner sucking on a benson,

Mate said two's and I told him buy some.

Dj drops another classic,
Problem is they were all stood static,
Danny hits the dancefloor changing the vibe,
Had a little fella now he's come alive

Let your body move to the cloudy room,
Let your body move to the cloudy room,
I swear your girl is giving me the eye,
I swear that girl is giving me the eye.
There's no time to ask the question,
No time to ask the question,
What, when how or why!
So I was straight out of one zone into another,
Little bit of purpy but there aint no bother,
Mines a marlon, yours a lager,
Want some of what that man just sold ya,
DJ drops yet another classic,
I look around now,
EVERYBODY'S HAVIN IT
Base - someones seen me I cut to the door, ma body
keeps rockin to the
Bad da bum
Bad da bum bo
Bad da bum
Bad da bum bo
Bad da bum bo bad da bum bo
BAP BAP BAP BAP BAP

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