

Hiding On The Staircase

New Young Pony Club

It's the sound of revolution in the bedroom
But we know there's nothing doing
Because we're hiding on the staircase
It's the sound of them standing in the kitchen
And she says, "Yeah it's been bitching," and
He says "Yeah you're a bitch yeah!"
It's the sound of your floating inhibition when you're standing
in the kitchen
And you know there's something missing
It's the sound of an emotional adventure and she said it was fo
rever and he said it was forever and we said

"It's the sound of confusianity, confusianity, a-ha,
It's the sound of confusianity, confusianity, a-ha."

It's the sound of revolution in the bedroom
But we know there's nothing doing
Because we're hiding on the staircase
It's the sound of them cursing their existence Jungle drums bea
t in the bathroom
Separation's in the distance
It's the sound of you scoping next to me
And as they tear themselves apart you say it's better than TV a
nd I say

"It's the sound of confusianity, confusianity, a-ha,
It's the sound of confusianity, confusianity, a-ha."

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, YEAH, yeah
Confusianity, confusianity, a-ha