

Audition Day

Oh Land

We can't dance no more
When the jury gas pipe boom boom sings
Outside the door
We can't think no more
When the beery bass voice makes a judgement
Penetrates the walls
We can't breathe no more
When the sweet thick oyster sauce
Sweat is floating to the floor
It's audition day
And the feelings you have might have to be sacrificed...

Hear the heartbeat:
Boom boom boom boom
Boom boom boom boom boom

So judge me
Before I make a stand
Milk me...
Affection is in great demand
Judge me...
Let the pole axe show me the way
Hear the hear play:
Boom boom boom boom
On audition day

We can't laugh no more
When the smiley face bass is walking in the corridor
We can't talk no more
When the punch lines, ha-ha, funny ones
Have already been said before
We can't sleep no more
When the empty night dreams keep hunting us back for more
It's a sweet day
And the roses you get might have to last
A hundred years

Hear the heartbeat:
Boom boom boom boom
Boom boom boom boom boom

Hear the heartbeat:
Boom boom boom boom boom

So judge me
Before I make a stand
Oh milk me...
Affection is in great demand
Judge me...
Let the pole axe show me the way

Hear the hear play:
Boom boom boom boom
On audition day