It's Friday night and I'm off with me mates
We're gonna see the BAMBIX and listen to their all-time
Faves
It's time to party, play to win
Nobody's gonna stop us
'Cos as soon as we'll get in: the fun can begin

I wanna win, I wanna win, when I dance and sing,
I'm gonna kick some heads in
I wanna win; I wanna win, with my mates across the pit,
We're gonna make you sorry and sick of it

Why is the singer stopping, what does she do
I guess she wants to introduce me to her steel-capped shoe
Not only brainless but where are my teeth
That was a real cool move but now I'm sick of it
No longer in the pit where I wanna win...

Guess I did not catch on But I'll come round Never saw the like of it No longer in the pit