

Sha-la-la...hey!

Let's...

Find a dark and lonely corner
Grass growing up through the floorboards
And kiss me over the garden gate

Now this...

Must be the deep and dismal
And you're as pretty as a browbeat thistle
In the early morning rain, yeah

If you had your wish would you lay me down?
Would you shew out the ghost that spooked this town?
If I had my way, I'd swallow the dark
And get this party started again, yeah
Sha-la-la...

Gonna get this party started
Gonna get this party started

Let's...

Be the red wine stain on the carpet
Innocence after we lost it
The ballad of everything

Oh, bowed...

Was the chrome on a motorcycle
The gold of a broken idol
Babe, on a riverbank

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Red wine stain on the carpet