Salome (Let's Twist Again)

Chumbawamba

Part punk, part God almighty Part fuck you, part Mister X-ray Eyes I didn't choose to be shouting for a living It happened Something snapped and I don't know why Too many slaps? Too many priests? Fumbled sex in parks? Or just a part of the me, me, me generation The Thatcher youth Coming home to roost If the old school cap fits, wear it But I'll take my cake and share it Burning down a bonfire made of teachers Pay your VAT bills on the cinders Just you and little Molly Flinders Doing the twist at all the dances Don't look to me for answers (Let's twist again) Hear them sing (Let's twist again) See them sing (Let's twist again) (Let's twist again) Hear them sing (Let's twist again) See them sing (Let's twist again) Bring on the dancing girls Part sussed, part amateur Part love you, part mister bleeding heart I singalonga, jump uppa-downa Watch this space I've got lungs full of this stuff Two sides together in the commons bar Just who the fuck do they think they are I am not a pop star I'm a part of the class war Every revolutionary Is motivated by love I see the newsreels, two hundred bodies In a shallow grave in Timor What am I supposed to do? Forget it? Pretend it never happened? Whilst politicians circle-jerk 'round Legal jargon totem poles (Let's twist again) Hear them sing (Let's twist again)

Hear them sing
(Let's twist again)
See them sing
(Let's twist again)
(Let's twist again)
Hear them sing

(Let's twist again)
See them sing
(Let's twist again)
Bring on the dancing girls

You tell me Where does entertainment end And responsibility begin

Oh Salome waits
Oh Salome waits
Oh Salome waits
She says 'bring me all the heads
of all the heads of state

(Let's twist again)
Hear them sing
(Let's twist again)
See them sing
(Let's twist again)
(Let's twist again)
Hear them sing
(Let's twist again)
See them sing
(Let's twist again)
Bring on the dancing girls