

Bottoms Up

Fiddler's Green

Bad days, trouble all around us
Cracked boss nothing but a bad ass
Good vibes, this is what we go for

Count the days till we come around and get more
Hooray, leave it all behind now
We don't want to be a cash cow
So what? Here's your destination
Movin', groovin' could be your salvation

Bottoms up, all wound up in the pub
We're gonna keep it up and never stop
Get it up, we ain't the losers' club
You'd better stand your ground and step it up

Loose girls standing by the backdoor
Hot legs stepping on the dance floor
Join in, get the mojo working
Movin', groovin', you know what it's good for
Bright night, trouble all behind us
Wild boys waiting for the night bus
Good vibes, this is what we came for
Count the days till we're back again and get more

Bottoms up, all wound up in the pub
We're gonna keep it up and never stop
Get it up, we ain't the losers' club
You'd better stand your ground and step it up

Hey now, you lazy bones
Aint't no closing time at Hardy's
The doors are open wide tonight
Smell the malted barley
Homebirds, slackers, stay at home
The place to be tonight is Hardy's
Everything will come undone
So hurry up, we're gonna party

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