

# O.U.R.

Jack Stauber

Dance so loose!  
Buy some balloons!  
I wonder if we dance too fast for the old people!  
Mold people!  
The dying ancient ruins with their shopping carts

O.U.R  
Spit it out, lock it up!  
Spit it out, lock it up!  
O.U.R  
Spit it out, lock it up, spit it out!

Oh I say  
Time to cry  
Why, why, I  
Peek around the room for a glimpse  
Of the real show  
Oh no  
You look at me with hands full o'pologies  
It's not what I want to see!

O.U.R  
Spit it out, lock it up!  
Spit it out, lock it up!  
O.U.R  
Spit it out, lock it up, spit it out!

Learn to  
Tie your shoes  
Unlearn to tie a noose  
Duck duck goose  
On the grave of a no one

All done  
You think they would've danced just a little bit (or just once)

O.U.R  
Spit it out, lock it up!  
Spit it out, lock it up!  
O.U.R  
Spit it out, lock it up, spit it out!

For the fifth time  
Time to cry  
Why why I  
Peek around the room for a glimpse  
Of the real show  
Oh no  
You look at me with hands full o'pologies  
(Bend when I don't say please)

O.U.R  
Spit it out, lock it up!  
Spit it out, lock it up!  
O.U.R  
Spit it out, lock it up, spit it out!

Yellow sunshine rays are out  
Stay at home and laze about  
Yellow sunshine rays are out  
Stay at home