

## Raunchola / Moby Dick

Nirvana

This is a hard, cold beat  
You can go dance if you like  
You won't get in trouble  
And the tea has some spice  
You wanna know it hits ya  
You can make, have some fun  
Watching them make you away  
Up on the wall you won't  
Aaaaah

What's in the wait, your waiter  
We only ate your garnish  
I ordered spam and rice  
In this to say you're fired  
We dance on the table tops  
We only had your daughter  
We ordered too many cocktails  
What's in the way you love