

# Audition Day

Oh Land

We can't dance no more  
When the jury gas pipe boom boom sings  
Outside the door  
We can't think no more  
When the beery bass voice makes a judgement  
Penetrates the walls  
We can't breathe no more  
When the sweet thick oyster sauce  
Sweat is floating to the floor  
It's audition day  
And the feelings you have might have to be sacrificed...

Hear the heartbeat:  
Boom boom boom boom  
Boom boom boom boom boom

So judge me  
Before I make a stand  
Milk me...  
Affection is in great demand  
Judge me...  
Let the pole axe show me the way  
Hear the hear play:  
Boom boom boom boom  
On audition day

We can't laugh no more  
When the smiley face bass is walking in the corridor  
We can't talk no more  
When the punch lines, ha-ha, funny ones  
Have already been said before  
We can't sleep no more  
When the empty night dreams keep hunting us back for more  
It's a sweet day  
And the roses you get might have to last  
A hundred years

Hear the heartbeat:  
Boom boom boom boom  
Boom boom boom boom boom

Hear the heartbeat:  
Boom boom boom boom boom

So judge me  
Before I make a stand  
Oh milk me...  
Affection is in great demand  
Judge me...  
Let the pole axe show me the way

Hear the hear play:  
Boom boom boom boom  
On audition day