

Kill the DJ

Peeping Tom

Your happiness is my business
I'm practicing like a violin
I see your face when I hear that song
It's in my head playing on and on

Play me, play me

It's much too quiet to drink at home
It's much too kinky on the telephone
Stick in a quarter, let that jukebox sing
Don't let that goddamn record spin again

Play me, play me

PLAY ME!

On every street corner, every bar
On every radio, and every car
On every club, every dance floor
Hot right behind every door
On every restaurant, every plain
On ghetto blaster from here to Spain
On every elevator, every PA
The speakers pump, coming out your name

PLAY ME!