

! (The Song Formerly Known As)

Regurgitator

I don't go to parties baby
'cause people tend to freak me out
Watch their lips you can work it out
I can hear the words but I still don't know what it's all about
You won't see me down the disco mama
Bright lights really hurt my eyes
I'd rather stay and dance with you
To the funky music playing on your stereo
Ooh ooh, things don't get no better
Better than you and new
Ooh ooh, things don't get no better
Better than you and me
I don't go to concerts baby
Music's always up too loud
Cigarettes and alcohol get up my arse
I always lose you in the crowd
You won't see me tribal raving baby
'cause I won't ever look that good
I'd rather dance in ugly pants in the comfort of a lounge room i
n suburbia
Ooh ooh, things don't get no better
Better than you and me
Ooh ooh, things don't get no better
Better than you and me
That's right
Ooh ooh, things don't get no better
Better than you and me
Ooh ooh, things don't get no better
Better than you and me
That's right
Better than you and me
Better than you and me
Thankyou mr. dj