

# Unexploded Bomb

The Wombats

Just grant me one last request and take me out for a drive  
And I'll store my eternal unrest between my shirts and ties  
I wanna go where the action is 'cause I've seen the places to hide  
Stamp that pedal through the floor now, love  
We're running out of time  
Yeah, we're running out of time

What a beautiful night to be an unexploded bomb  
Let's not apologise for who we are or what we've done  
And if it all goes west, just promise me a microphone  
And I'll sing with pride  
I am the unexploded  
I am the unexploded bomb

Just grant me one more request and remove the disguise  
I'd live in a little black dress if I had those thighs  
I wanna go where the action is, where the lightning strikes twice  
Throw your makeup out the window, love  
We're running out of time  
Yeah, we're running out of time

What a beautiful night to be an unexploded bomb  
Let's not apologise for who we are or what we've done  
And if it all goes west, just promise me a microphone  
And I'll sing with pride  
I am the unexploded  
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Nothing's ever unexpected  
Nothing's a surprise  
When you're a disenchanted golfer losing lust for life  
What a beautiful night

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