

Sing The Absurd

The Wonder Stuff

If there was drug that'd do me no harm
I'd stick it in a needle and I'd feed it into my arm

But I'm old enough to know old enough to know no no
Yeah I'm old enough to know old enough to know no no

I can reflect on the day's when respect had nothing to do
with behaviour
And I can recall a day when we'd all laugh in the face of
our failure

Yeah I'm old enough to know old enough to know no
Yeah old enough to know old enough to know no no

And guess who just threw up when we learned that he grew
up
Yeah...
And guess what he learned when his fingers got burned
That we'd all sing the absurd

And guess what I heard when a mass of heads turned
That we'd all sing the absurd