

Celebration

X

(So tired)
of having on wasted Cheap Time
I'm never satisfied
on a 3 a.m. TV show
there was a certain sex appeal coming from your hips
(Bitch)
a broken Hyper Lady
I'm never satisfied
there's only enough time for a celebration
friday morning will be forever gone!
after midnight Cinderella...
didn't have her glass slipper
in a perfect style Pinocchio's nose
grew from the broken ash, a DNA clock
a useless Nine to Five Doll
now the morning catches fire, dragging me down
everything was closing down on time
count to three and you've got it!
(1, 2, 3, You got it!)
in my room in New York
black curtains create a Velvet Night
Hey! Celebration!
Ring a bell! Swing your heart! Sing a song!
Hey! Celebration!
Throw away! Sail away! Shout it out!
Come on! Celebration!
Purple Smoke and Illusion
Stand up! Revolution!
Set the limousine on fire!

When the clock struck at the midnight
the coach turned into a pumpkin and
the dress became a rug
and only a glass slipper was left behind
auddenly Cinderella crushed it and
she kicked her fuckin' old stepmother out
and she started for the real celebration
that would start very soon
shooting stars into the laughing city
The final voice didn't return
Hey! Celebration!
Ring a bell! Swing your heart! Sing a song!
Hey! Celebration!
Throw away Sail away! Shout it out!
Come on! Celebration!
blue blood Wine
Cheers! Congratulations!
all through the world Let it Fall
Bring it on celebration
get it on celebration
bring it on celebration
get it on celebration
But what are we supposed to celebrate anyway
this is the end of the world