

# Army Of Emus, Acid Skipper

My ears are ringing  
It's 3 am  
I don't think I'll skip again

On his birthday  
He wore McBeths  
My heart thumping against his chest

They're on acid  
Holy shit!  
Who thought of this  
What happened to the mosh pit

It's cold outside  
But hot in here  
490 kids, only one beer

My buddy's singing  
You Know Me  
Escape the circle and be free

They're on acid  
Holy shit!  
Who thought of this  
What happened to the mosh pit

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Holy shit!  
Who thought of this  
What happened to the mosh pit