

Peter And The Test Tube Babies, Tuinal Shuffle

Your on your knees, you've lost your keys.
You're trying to get home
You fall asleep, still on your feet.
Up on the dance floor.

[Chorus]
Do the Tuinal shuffle

You buy a beer, you drop your beer.
You order some more, she tells you no.
She's going home, face down on the floor.

Flat on your back, the lads attack.
You don't feel a thing.
You're up for more, you're out the door.
The bouncers join in.