

# Supergroove, Your White Shirt

Stand me up  
Shave my head  
Put me on my feet

Push me out  
Of the door  
I'll race you to the top of the street

Set me up  
Knock me off  
Give a little grief

Shut my eyes  
Push me in  
Try your best to keep me underneath

You take the petrol we've got no time to talk  
Lets burn this house down and go out for a walk

I can't see your face for the glare  
I know that you're somewhere in there  
I can't see your face for the glare  
I know that you're somewhere in there

When you're wearing your white shirt  
You don't need to make a sound  
Cos I can see  
What's in your pockets  
I can see what you been carrying around

You take the petrol we've got no time to talk  
Lets burn this house down and go out for a walk

I can't see your face for the glare  
I know that you're somewhere in there  
(repeat)