

The Herd, Mischief

And the mischief we make
Feign memory when we wake Woaoh!
She's a hell of a temptress
No regrets yet, we intend to get reckless

"Look, most of us are on the dole,
we can't even afford, mate, to pay for bands,
there's good bands in there, you know?"

Just jumped offstage, half dazed, half hyped,
late Saturday night, let's not be here for the ugly lights,
something might be bumpin' down at the local jive,
I'm open to it man, as long as I can socialise
with some exotic types, let's spit this drunken lingo,
I got more penny pinchin' than a session at Kinko's
I'm kinda skint though, where's the cab splitters?
Grab the last of the rider to bribe the fence sitters.
Stepsisters as it turns out, lecherous things,
the kinda late night venue exodus brings.
She wear a g-string well, like an inch above her belt,
and if the lights are on at home, man, you really couldn't tell,
and she fell down shouting, friends all pouting,
'cause the bartender cut them off at ten (but who's counting?)
Yeah, let's get the fuck out of here.
Yeah, it's time to bail,
and so I'm flailing for a cab seven cats and Dale's base amp,
Can you fit five, and two in the boot?
It's not far (come on son, fuckin' get in the car)
'cause a fight had just erupted over Fords and Holdens,
get pissed, punch on, take it back to what's golden.
Wallet and the phone, keys, check, yeah, got 'em.
Shirt still sweaty and wet, but no problem.
The taxi almost hit a punter as we run the red,
overdrunk, underfed, ready for anything.

And the mischief we make
Feign memory when we wake Woaoh!
She's a hell of a temptress
No regrets yet, we intend to get reckless
and the mischief we make
Feign memory when we wake Woaoh!
She's a hell of a temptress
No regrets yet, we intend to get reckless

"I'm really digging this ??
I'm really into it! You like the sound of ??"

So what you reckon fellas, after-party at the warehouse,
Yeah, nah, fuck that, what was it called?
You know the joint we were supposed to have our names on the door,
my guts are spinning', "progcrumb", it'll be chockers for sure!
That's bullshit! Man, what you knockin' it for?
Nah, cuz, I can't wait to see you rockin' the floor,
a little shockin' and awe, kitty cat to get your paws on,
the clientele here are bound to drop your drawers for sure, son.
Watch the bartender as he carefully pours
1, 2, 3, hey, next round's on me.
4, 5, 6, 7, hey, hang on, cunts!
(But I saw you on the Hottest 100 once!)
Woaoh! the dizzying heights of fame,
and though we met, and you said it before, I've forgot your name,
it really doesn't matter, maggots look the same when it's late,
and, yo, I'm gonna take these "mackin knees" and give 'em a shake,
and so I move across the room like an octopus,

a spectacle of chaos, checking out the view through the binoculars,
opposite the bar side door, trying to sneak in,
some trashed cunts we lost at the start of the weekend..

(game over dude! That's it, Goose, you're out!)
(Ha ha, "goose")

And the mischief we make
Feign memory when we wake Woaoh!
She's a hell of a temptress
No regrets yet, we intend to get reckless
and the mischief we make
Feign memory when we wake Woaoh!
She's a hell of a temptress
No regrets yet, we intend to get reckless

"So, do you like to do stuff and stuff? You know, I like to do to do stuff.."
"Uhh, I guess, I don't know, I like some stuff, you know, um, shit I don't know"

Degenerated into a free-for-all, sleazes ball
the people all writhing, dudes in leather tights high-fiving,
making requests, DJ, behind the decks, man he's shaking his head,
He says, "you're breaking my balls." Baby, fuck your Nutbush!
took a wild swing at him, it didn't do much good,
and you can bash the DJ while we're smashing "it"
The bouncer said, "You pissed kid?", I said, "Nah, I'm passionate!"
but the dregs didn't notice, they were deep in conversation,
trying all their best lines, for a night's accommodation,
and when the house lights come on, it's just me and you
and maybe a friend, and maybe this is not the end.
and still I'm making a dent, in a kick-kick-en kebab,
the best late night minced meat you ever had

"Um, yeah, nah, nah dude, I gotta go, there's my ride!"
"Everyone else seems to be having a good time"

And the mischief we make
Feign memory when we wake Woaoh!
She's a hell of a temptress
No regrets yet, we intend to get reckless
And the mischief we make
Feign memory when we wake Woaoh!
She's a hell of a temptress
No regrets yet, we intend to get reckless

"...a hell of a princess,
hahaha!
The princess, is gonna break his arms in a "temptress?""