

The Thrills, The Irish Keep Gate-crashing (hidden

If I could learn to love you
Could you learn to love me
Lust will only get us so far now

Lust, top 40 fame...
I can smell your catholic shame
But it goes on & on...

The fashion police keep chasing
The irish keep gate-crashing
Lust will only get us so far now

If I could learn to love you
Could you learn to love me
Lust will only get us so far now, alright

I finally shed my puppy fat
No kids, there's no encore tonight
But it goes on & on...
Oh my darlin'
It goes on & on...

It goes on & on...