The Vines, Down At The Club

I sat up on the stage Where the audience was paid To watch the reel in overnight I didn't have a clue What for the others trying to do Now I keep stealing for a light

So why do you make me say alright Why do you make me say

I'm walking through the rain Since they keep dealing with my pain I lift my head up to the sky

The homy was a message Girl it seems that they care less About the holes I've gotta climb

So why do you make me say alright Why do you make me say Your right away (right away) Make me run wild Make me run

Down at the club where the average man goes he doesn't ask much for his money his going to work well his going to be late he curses his luck its not funny

Why do you make me say alright Why do you make me say