

The Wombats, Theme Park Blues

It feels like hydration
Is just the thing found in my youth
Because last Tuesday
I got a spot of, a spot of bad news
A spot of bad news

The next day we sped up the slow way to Blackpool
And when we got there
There was always an empty space on the same ride as you
An empty seat next to you

It's just there's not much you can do
If you've got the theme park blues
The theme park blues

I can see teenage mothers
Feeding their children fags and candy
And a patriotic feeling
Surges up inside from my land of hope and glory
My land of hope and glory

And I wish I could scream around those bends with you
But I've got the theme park blues
babar babar babar babar
babar babar babar babar
The theme park blues
babar babar babar babar
babar babar babar babar

It's just that everything is upside down
Though you're the one corkscrewing round
The roller coasters aren't held up by screws
The seagulls smile as the sun shines down
Though I'm the one who has the frown
There's not much you can do
For the theme park blues
The theme park blues
Oooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oooo
The theme park blues
Oooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oooo

You know there's not much you can do
No there's not much you can do
No there's not much you can do
If you've got the theme park blues
The theme park blues
Oooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oooo
The theme park blues
Oooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oooo
Oooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oooo
Oooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oooo
If you've got the theme park blues
(the bats' make funny noises at end)