

Yuppi Flu, Boat Or Swim

dance
by the boatdeck the air gets so fair
i wash dishes you comb your hair
down the porthole shines a distant pier
kiss goodbye my town
fade through the bends of the middle-class code
words are rude and easy sold
and gestures hard to decode
as smiles are bound

Chorus intro

there goes the dizzy fever
got some valium
you better take it easy
so dangerous

CHORUS

cold enough X2

in my body

under my skin

all over the land

all the jokes

had come to an end again

heaten upX2

like a party

or so it seems

when pieces are set

all my jokes

had come to an end again

run

from drinking more

turpentine bowls

from the likes of the dirtiest lane

to the gates of the golden reign

I've made my day

chorus intro

Chorus