

Cantatonia, Village Idiot

I found me a pulse
I found me a pulse
And I came to this screaming City baby
I found me a pulse

I bought me some clothes
I bought me some clothes
And I played in this screaming City baby
I got given clothes

But we're village idiots
And we tie ourselves in knots
But it's ok

I lost me some clothes
And the gap at my door
I faked a claim, pity baby
I won't give up the ghost
I'll be the hostess with the most
And I won't give up my post
I come alive in the screaming City baby

I won't give up the ghost

But we're village idiots
And the party never stops
But it's ok

Cause to struggle would be meaningless
We are what we are everyone of us

And you love those disco frills
And you love those disco frills
And you really take the biscuit baby
You love those disco frills

But we're village idiots
And the party never stops

Cause to struggle would be meaningless
We are what we are everyone of us