

Dum Dums, Boyband

Oh oh, hey ladies in the house I wanna hear you scream

Brought a bunch of gorgeous kids together
Gave us each a personality
Forced us all to smile and act contented, yeah
Promised fame would be a guarantee
All the loony bins in space are populated by a race
That took on the identity, provided by the company

Were a boyband, were so suntanned
Taking on the world
We do what were told, we never grow old
Signed our souls away

Oh oh, come on baby, hit me one more time
Were the best friend every kid could wish for
Were the boyfriend every girls deserves, yeah girl
Were the clothes kids cant afford to wear
We cant sing but weve got great teeth and hair
All the mental homes on Mars are populated by the stars
Who took on the identity, provided by the company

Were a boyband, were so suntanned
Taking on the world
We do what were told, we never grow old
Signed our souls away (x3)

Oh oh were a boyband
A secret message to make you love us
Falseness of the 21st Century girl
Phoney lyrics, were omnipresent
Well give you lustful thoughts girl
Words generated by computers
Generic phrases written for all ages
Between perverted acts of sin

You need to tell me whats up
You need to tell me whats up, baby
I wont get fooled by your loving, baby
You need to tell me
Ill give you love on Connex South Central
Ill give you love on Grand Western trains
Ill give you love on Virgin trains
On the metro in Paris
The subway in New York
Ill give you love on the Central Line baby
You know Im fine, you know its gonna be fine
Ahhh haa ahh