

Elastica, Brighton Rock

We were sauced right there on Brighton beach
You a goth and I was such a peach
I sought to be the best at it
PC Plod he still arrested it
We're getting over it
We're sweating over it
That makes you happy
I'm happy too.
You're game in spite of everything
[Page theme] and then she'll be some things
Your name carved on my Brighton rock
My name can be your mental block
We're getting over it
We're sweating over it
That makes you happy
I'm happy too.