

Grinspoon, American Party Bomb

Mic check 1 2, check it... alright!

I was strollin' down the avenue
I was strollin down when I met you
Yeah on 5th Avenue
I wasn't recently dead
Replacement.smoking.cancer

A lucky find, a lucky fine day
You thought that was my way
Unlucky guess, babe
I stole a Hawaiian shirt
Colour.clash.sew to.get it

Could you be... the enemy?

(bass, drums, me)

You sell your alibi

I could never make a fuss
It's all too much
Another puff, yeah, socialize
I'm socializing
American party bomb
You can be covered and warm

Could you be the enemy?

You simply slip into an innocent dream
You're in it.. you're fuckin' in it...