

INXS, Golden Playpen

I'm drunk can't see my glass
Not worried - chair dancing man

Tossed out of the golden playpen
Beating the drum of pain and pleasure

You see the street ahead
Just keep walking down it
Look straight ahead

Nite club ice cubes crackin'
The money's gone
Don't have a cent

Tossed out of the golden playpen
Beating the drum of pain and pleasure

Sex talks eats you alive
We go making friends
Till we're satisfied

I'm drunk can't see my glass
Not worried - chair dancing man

Tossed out of the golden playpen
Beating the drum of pain and pleasure