New Young Pony Club, The Get Go

Shiva canny boots and lipstick the get go
Potion in the eyes that lays off the old routine
Messing in the fall the eve games it could throw
See them how they shimmy and shake
The merry-go-round a fake
The party forces awake
The ne-ne-neverbees

Yeah yeah yeah yeah Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Pushin' on the stereo mindbox that says no Time for white knights in black suits to go home Menace in the mall, the mouthorgan hope so Flicking off the stereotypes And the nefariotypes The candy sheriffs of hype and Coca-Codamol

Yeah yeah yeah yeah Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah Ah-ah-ah-ah the get go (Repeat)

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Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah Ah-ah-ah-ah the get go (Repeat to fade)