

# Peeping Tom, Kill The DJ

Your happiness is my business  
I practice it like a violin  
I see your face when I hear that song  
It's in my head playing on and on  
Play me, play me

It's much too quiet to drink at home  
It's much too kinky on the telephone  
Stick in a quarter, let that jukebox sing  
Don't let that god damn record spin again  
Play me, play me

Play me!

On every street corner, every bar  
On every radio in every car  
In every club, every dance floor  
Hiding right behind every door  
In every restaurant, every plane  
On every ghettoblaster from here to Spain  
In every elevator, every PA  
The speakers will be calling out your name

Play me!