

# Peter And The Test Tube Babies, No Invitation

Heard there's a party in the town, so I've got me beer and Merrydown.  
Got me bottles and me cans, gotta get in if I can.

No invitation, but it don't stop me,  
No invitation, gatecrash yer party,  
No invitation, but it don't stop me.

Though I don't know no-one here, i'll still take yer food and drugs and beer.  
And as I don't live here I don't care, if I start to throw-up everywhere.

Gonna screw a bird in yer bog, gonna be sick as a dog.  
Gonna crash out in yer bed 'cos I'm gonna be pissed outta me head.