Regurgitator, Music Is Sport

Music is sport
come gather round the court
come sweat and scream for your favorite team
as you cheer and down a beer
you're thinkin' that they could be back in form this year
they're sportin' all the name gear
they got the shoulder smackin' corperate backin'
lights are blarin' things are happenin'
you see the media sacharine glisting on their tongues
they'll be climbing up the rungs to the top of the industry enchelons
keep it goin' on cause they did not come to play
they came to win
pro' like them know loosing is a sin
and when it comes down to handling their balls
these boys give their all
with hand to eye
down the line
superfine control
backhand forehand underhand powerplays
they'll be leavin all the opposition in a stunned daze
fast man they leave the rest behind
you'll find they always have the last laugh
as the crowd roars

Music is sport (x2)

The fests are the test
they're like the musical olympics
or like the grand final meets without the seats
its band versus band in an actioned pack day of
non stop playoff wheres the fuckin' payoff
one gets the mic one makes the pass one executes the play
time for a mexican wave
crowd goes wild for racket skills
I teach lessons in regressions
but I sure don't pay the bills
what the hell we hittin' for
record companies keepin' score
trying to get the shiny plaque - trophies for the office wall
pumping out the hits to feed the media blitz
now watch the swollen champs pour the champers on bikini clad tits
busted through a banner backstage
high five and then we pray to god before we play to the throbbing mob
so if you're ever on the sidelines or sweating on the court
just remember my friends

Music is sport (x4)

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