

# The Chalets, Theme From The Chalets

You're making us wanna un-buckle our trousers  
You're making us wanna tightened our skirts  
You got us thinking that maybe we got this good thing  
You got us thinking maybe you've got us all wrong  
We're slipping our black boots right off our feet  
We're slipping our keys right in your back door  
We're feeling all crazy want you here by our side  
We're feeling all creep want to get right outside  
And I don't think you like that we are walking  
But a little bit of talking wouldn't have gone astray  
I don't think that you are believing us  
Your eyes are deceiving you  
We're running yeah we're running far away  
Let's fix some cocktails and make them so strong  
Let's not get too drunk but we'll play along  
Let's put on FM sit back and relax  
You must be joking get out of my kaks  
Don't think it's working their coats are still on  
Just five more minutes and then we'll be gone  
Why did we come here the boy is a nerd?  
Don't fancy yours much but I do like my bird  
I'm really sorry they looked good in the dark  
Yours is a howler she looks like she could bark  
Oh come on ladies you're killing us here  
What are you talking about we came for the beer  
We'll call a taxi maybe she you next week  
Oh come on boys you're just stupid freaks