

The Thing Things, Great DJ

Fed up with your indigestion.

Swallow words one by one.

Your folks got high a quarter to five.

Dont you feel your growing up undone.

Nothing but the local DJ.

He said he had some songs to play.

What went down from this fooling around.

Gave hope and a brand new day.

Imagine all the girls,

Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

And the boys,

Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

And the strings,

Eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee.

And the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums,

Oh

Nothing was the same again.

All about where and when.

Blowing our minds in our lives unkind.

Gotta love the bpl.

When the smoke was all baton

Remember how this all begun.

We wore his love like a hand in a glove.

Where the future plays it all night long.

Imagine all the girls,

Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

And the boys,

Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

And the strings,

Eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee.

And the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums

Making all the girls.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

And the boys,

Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

And the strings,

Eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee.

And the drums,

Ah ah ah ah, ah, ah, ah, oh.

All the girls

Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

And the boys,

Ah ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

And the strings,

Eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee, eee.

And the drums, the drums, the drums, the drums