

The Wombats, My Circuitboard City

Grandad George said the heroes are the ones that run away,
But I wear no medals as I'm sprawled in a toilet on my birthday.
Welcome to my circuitboard city of yellow and black,
We all score WD40 so our hearts don't crack
I must admit I need a speed-bump to slow down my higher brain.
Have a dance, have a drink
Suppress it back, ruin everything
Have a dance, have a drink
Suppress it back, ruin everything tonight
Let's ruin everything tonight
I've got a note (I've got a note) from my doctor,
So please release me from you're rat-race melodrama.
I'll throw a spanner in the works
I want more chaos to this order
I'll throw a spanner in the works
I want more chaos to this order
Have a dance, have a drink
Suppress it back, ruin everything
Have a dance, have a drink
Suppress it back, ruin everything
Have a dance, have a drink
Suppress it back, ruin everything
Have a dance, have a drink
Suppress it back, ruin everything tonight
Lets ruin everything tonight
I can't wait to wallow in self-pity
in my circuitboard city tonight
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