XTC, Frivolous Tonight

Let us talk about some trivial things we like A bit of this and that Let's chew the fat Pour ourselves a glass of stout And let our Rael Brook shirts hang out Nothing makes us more content To let us wallow in a bit of nonsense We're all so frivolous tonight, tonight Let's reveal our childlike nature And leave our stocks and invoices to rot Let's go to pot Tell our jokes about mothers in law But watch him jump when she comes through the door Oh the party goes with a swing When we talk about the trivial things We're all so frivolous tonight But there's always one Who wants to talk shop We'll drive him through the door With a broom or a mop Let us tell our favourite story About some poor chap who put it on display Hip hooray And let the girls gather in their slacks To talk about husbands hairy backs Some might think we're a bit of a shower But this could be our finest hour We're all so frivolous tonight, tonight We're all so ridiculous tonight.