

## Fancy Dress

Don Broco

Set the night ablaze  
Pop into the toilet catch you in (a) few days  
That's the way the party rolls  
That's the way the party rolls

Fancy dress invite  
Animals and plants and we do it right  
That's the way the party rolls  
That's the way these parties roll

Highs and lows and crazy dreams  
Does the light in the tunnel even mean a thing?  
Yes, I think we'll be alright  
I hope that we'll be alright  
I saw, we saw scary things  
There's a light in the tunnel but it's growing dim  
Yes, I think we'll be alright

Woah-a-oh  
You stole away but have you stolen my soul?  
Give it back, give it back and be hasty  
Woah-a-oh  
You stole away but have you stolen my soul?  
Give it back, give it back and be quick

As our logic dies  
Polish off what's meant for creatures twice our size  
That's the way the party rolls  
That's the way these parties roll

Highs and lows and severed limbs  
It's too bright in the tunnel I can't see a thing  
No, I don't think we're alright  
I don't think we're alright

Woah-a-oh  
You stole away but have you stolen my soul?  
Give it back, give it back and be hasty  
Woah-a-oh  
You stole away but have you stolen my soul?  
Give it back, give it back and be quick

Woah-a-oh  
You stole away but have you stolen my soul?  
Give it back, give it back and be hasty  
Woah-a-oh  
You stole away but have you stolen my soul?  
Give it back, give it back and be quick

Woah-a-oh  
So many highs, so many lows, so low  
Woah-a-oh  
So many highs, so many lows, so low

Woah-a-oh  
You stole away but have you stolen my soul?