

Do It Again

Holy Ghost!

Hey, what's the matter?
Nothing's the matter
That's why I can't leave my house
You must get lonely
No, I don't get lonely

So, that's why I can't leave my house
Well, head into number 65279 the city?
Well, I guess it can't hurt
Nothing's on the television
On the networks

Take me outta context
Take me outta here
Put the windows down
Swing it down
Really tune it out

There's somethin' goin' on,
But I don't know where
You're playin' with your telephone
You're playin' with your hair
The record seems broken

Yeah, I really don't care
Put the windows, swing it down
Really tune it out
Do it again, d-d-d-do it again
Do it again, d-d-d-do it again

Same club, same verdict
Same D.J.'s workin'
Feels like I've been here before
Haven't you heard it?
No, I don't think I heard it

I'd like to hear it some more
Head into the city?
Well, I guess it can't hurt
Nothin' on the television on the networks
Take me outta context

Take me outta here
Put the windows down
Scream it down, really tune it out
D-d-d-do it again, d-d-d-do it again
Do it again, d-d-d-do it again

Do it again, d-d-d-do it again
Do it again, d-d-d-do it again