My Circuitboard City

The Wombats

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

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I can't wait to wallow in self-pity In my circuitboard city tonight I can't wait to wallow in self-pity In my circuitboard city tonight I can't wait to wallow in self-pity In my circuit board city tonight I can't wait to wallow in self-pity In my circuit board city tonight