

Hang the DJ

Fury In the Slaughterhouse

160 beats per minute
Is the only thing that I hear
Everybody is dancing with themselves
No whispering in each others ear Being hopeless at the DJ's mercy
I told him once and I told him twice
To play a slow song for me and my baby
But he didn't wanna follow my advice Loving couples all over the world
United there is hope
Let's get some drinks for the boys and girls
And for the DJ a rope Hang the DJ, hang him high
Kill this bastard, kiss goodbye
Hang the DJ, hang him high
Kill this bastard, kiss goodbye Another night, another DJ
But somehow everthing's the same
Flashing lights and my baby smiles
I saw the DJ and I knew I'll loose this game She's got that look, something in her eyes
The music starts and snap it's gone
You've killed my dream, now it's on you
You bloody ignorant, bastard son Loving couples all over the world
United there is hope
Let's get some drinks for the boys and girls
And for the DJ a rope Hang the DJ, hang him high
Kill this bastard, kiss goodbye
Hang the DJ, hang him high
Kill this bastard, kiss goodbye The DJ Lynchmob says goodbye
To all the jerks that made us cry

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