

## Belle Epoque

(Hum

hum  
hum  
hum  
you blow my mind)  
(Hum  
hum  
hum  
hum  
you blow my mind)  
(Hum  
hum  
hum  
hum  
you blow my mind)  
(Hum  
hum  
hum  
hum  
you blow my mind)Get around get around  
get all upside down  
Get around get around  
get all upside down  
yeah  
yeah  
yeah  
yeah  
yeah  
. . .If you're lookin' for trouble  
man  
it's too late to go  
We'll have a little celebration  
that means destruction.Bamalama  
Bamaloo  
yeah  
yeah  
Bamalama  
Bamaloo  
yeah  
yeah  
Bamalama  
Bamaloo  
yeah  
yeah  
Bamalama. Bamaloo  
yeah

yeah Good golly Miss Molly  
baby you're sure like a ball  
Good golly Miss Molly  
baby you're sure like a ball  
When you're rockin' and rollin'  
Com'on over baby  
whole lotta shapin' goin' on  
Com'on over baby  
sure you can't go wrong  
Com'on over  
whole lotta shakin' goin' on Jenny  
Jenny  
Jenny  
won't you come along with me  
Jenny  
Jenny  
Jenny  
won't you come along with me  
Know that I love you  
won't you come along with me . . Taste of chains  
taste of violence Taste of chains  
taste of violence Taste of chains  
taste of violence.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>