

Golden Playpen

[Inxs](#)

I'm drunk, can't see my glass
Not worried, chair dancing manTossed out of the golden playpen
Beating the drum of pain and pleasureYou see the street ahead
Just keep walking down it, look straight aheadNite club, ice cubes crackin'
The money's gone, I don't have a centTossed out of the golden playpen
Beating the drum of pain and pleasureSex talks, eats you alive
We go making friends till we're satisfiedI'm drunk, can't see my glass
Not worried, chair dancing manTossed out of the golden playpen
Beating the drum of pain and pleasureTossed out of the golden playpen
And beating the drum of pain and pleasure, yeah

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