

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 aheadNight club ice cubes crackin'
The money's gone
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 pleasure

Songwriters

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