

# Salome (let's Twist Again)

## Chumbawamba

Part punk, part god almighty  
Part fuck you, part mister x-ray eyes  
I didn't choose to be  
Shouting for a living, it happened  
Something snapped and I don't know why  
Too many slaps? Too many priests?  
Fumbled sex in parks?  
Or just a part of the me, me, me generation  
The Thatcher youth  
Coming home to roost  
If the old school cap fits, wear it  
But I'll take my cake and share it  
Burning down a bonfire made of teachers  
Pay your VAT bills on the cinders  
Just you and little Molly Flinders  
Doing the twist at all the dances  
Don't look to me for answers  
(Chorus)  
Let's twist again, hear them sing  
Let's twist again, see them sing  
Let's twist again  
Let's twist again, hear them sing  
Let's twist again, see them sing  
Let's twist again  
Bring on the dancing girls  
Part sussed, part amateur  
Part love you, part mister bleeding heart  
I singalonga, jump uppa-downa,  
Watch this space  
I've got lungs full of this stuff  
Two sides together in the commons bar  
Just who the fuck do they think they are  
I am not a pop star  
I am a part of the class war  
Every revolutionary  
Is motivated by love  
I see the newsreels, two hundred bodies  
In a shallow grave in Timor  
What am I supposed to do?

Forget it? Pretend it never happened?  
Whilst politicians circle-jerk 'round  
Legal jargon totem poles  
(Repeat chorus)  
You tell me  
Where does entertainment end  
And responsibility begin  
Oh Salome waits  
Oh Salome waits  
Oh Salome waits  
She says 'bring me all the heads  
of all the heads of state  
(Repeat)  
(Repeat chorus)

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