

# Bump

## Fun Lovin' Criminals

I was working at the club in 1995  
Sunday was the night that the gay club came alive  
See, I would carry ice  
And the crowd was just so nice that my phobia drowned  
While I was getting down[Chorus]  
I met the finest girl of my life  
That night, at gay night  
I met the finest girl of my life  
That night, at gay night  
Gay night, it's all right, don't be uptight  
See, half way through the evening  
I saw this women gleamin' from across the room  
She was with some guys  
But when they gave me the eyes  
I knew she was just their friend  
We went out all weekend[Chorus: x4]

Songwriters

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