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 uptightSee, 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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