Teenage Slumber Party

Screeching Weasel

It's 12 o'clock on friday night,
and everyone's asleep,
We slip our sister's nightgowns on
and creep across the street,
Loveley wigs conceal our hair
now we're tip toeing up the stairs,
It's operation underwear,
and I can't help but stare.Cause it's a teenage slumber party
I don't know if i'm losing my mind
It's a teenage slumber party
I don't know if i'm losing my mind
If i'm losing my mindThese ..... of highschool girls
are .....,
Cause Verm, and Jug and me are out
to swipe their underpants,
Time to loosen up,
Time to wait,
Time to plan a panty-raid,
Time to hyperventilate,
Now I can't hesitateChorus

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