Backfire At The Disco

The Wombats

It's 8 o' clock and I'm feeling fine
I'm out on a date tonight
In a candle lit restaurant down by the riverside
Everything's going alright I guess
She took down my number and home address
Everything was going perfectly until

It backfired at the disco, she slapped me at the disco, I did something I'll never forget

It was a chat-up line built not to impress
More a sleazy remark on her whorish dress
My wires crossed like they've never done before
Well it's 3 o' clock and I'm feeling shite
I'm going home alone tonight
I made a move when it was well out of context

It backfired at the disco, she slapped me at the disco
I did something I'll never forget
It backfired at the disco, we were dancing at the disco
I made a move when it was well out of context

It backfired at the disco, we were dancing at the disco
It backfired at the disco, we were dancing at the disco
Yeah, it backfired at the disco, when she slapped me at the disco
It backfired at the disco, we were dancing at the disco

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