

American Party Bomb

Grinspoon

Mic check 1 2, check it... alright! I was strollin' down the avenue

I was strollin down when I met you

Yeah on 5th Avenue

I wasn't recently dead

Replacement.smoking.cancer A lucky find, a lucky fine day

You thought that was my way

Unlucky guess, babe

I stole a Hawaiian shirt

Colour.clash.sew to.get it Could you be... the enemy?(bass, drums, me) You sell your alibi I could never make a
fuss

It's all too much

Another puff, yeah, socialize

I'm socializing

American party bomb

You can be covered and warm Could you be the enemy? You simply slip into an innocent dream

You're in it.. you're fuckin' in it...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>