

Fun

Ian Hunter

I got a shower curtain stickin' to my back
And the ol' cologne sure packs a whack
I got blood on my razor, my face is in shock
An' my hair hangin' down like a Rastaman's locks I think I'm ready, I'm gettin' ready
Gettin' ready Teddy, we're all gonna have fun I gotta rock 'n roll, rocket says, "You gotta go fast"
An' the radio's blarin' out a blast from the past
Lucille's in the back screamin', "Gimme a break"
Your momma didn't tell you that's the chance you take It's oh, so sad
When this love is all that we have
To swallow a lifetime away
With so many hours in each day But calm your foolish heart
Our girlfriends can't keep us apart
I'm with you every step of the way
Baby, what more can I say The only problem is I wanna party
Get down, boogie, have a great time
Well, it's 36.50 for a room with a view
Of the Empire State an' the pizza place too Lucille's got my body in a total eclipse
She's all lips an' hips, you know, one of those trips
We're gettin' ready, she's gettin' ready
Gettin' ready Teddy, we're all gonna have fun

Songwriters

HUNTER, IAN/MICHAELS, H/CLARKE, NICHOLAS MARC Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>