

Let's Dance To Joy Division

The Wombats

I'm back in Liverpool
And everything seems the same
But I worked something out last night
That changed this little boy's brain

A small piece of advice
That took 22 years in the make
And I will break it for you now
Please learn from my mistakes
Please learn from my mistakes

Let's dance to joy division
And celebrate the irony
Everything is going wrong
But we're so happy

Let's dance to joy division
We raise our glass to the ceiling
'Cause this could all go so wrong
But we're just so happy
Yeah, we're so happy

So, if you're ever feeling down
Grab your purse and take a taxi
To the darkest side of town
That's where we'll be

And we will wait for you
And lead you through the dance floor
Up to the DJ booth
You know what to ask for
You know what to ask for

Go ask for joy division
And celebrate the irony
Everything is going wrong
But we're so happy

Let's dance to joy division
We raise our glass to the ceiling

'Cause this could all go so wrong
But we're so happy, Yeah, we're so happy

Let the love tear us apart
I found the cure for a broken heart
Let it tear us apart

Let the love tear us apart
I found the cure for a broken heart
Let it tear us apart

So, let the love tear us apart
I found the cure for a broken heart
Let it tear us apart

So, let the love tear us apart
I found the cure for a broken heart
Let it tear us apart, let it tear us apart, let it tear us apart

Let's dance to joy division
And celebrate the irony
Everything is going wrong
But we're so happy

Let's dance to joy division
And raise our glass to the ceiling
'Cause this could all go so wrong
But we're so happy
Yeah, we're so happy

So happy
Yeah, we're so happy
So happy
Yeah, we're so happy

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