

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...

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