Eat Sleep Rave Repeat

Fatboy Slim

So there was this DJ Who was like kicking off I don't know what he was doing But it was sick man Like he was like Hands in the airAnd then this cat walked in You know Not like a cat like a feline cat Like a real like You know like You know what I'm saying dog Like cats and dogs It was raining It wasn't raining We were raving And I don't know whether he was Really saying And all he kept saying wasEat, sleep, rave, repeat Eat, sleep, rave, repeatEat, sleep, rave, repeat Eat, sleep, rave, repeatEat, sleep, rave, repeat Eat, sleep, rave, repeatEat, sleep, rave, repeat Eat, sleep, rave, repeatSuddenly I think I'm on the phone Suddenly I think I'm telling a story But I'm not I'm just dancing I'm just dancing I'm just dancing I'm just sleeping I'm just raving I'm just repeatingAnd on And on And onEat, sleep, rave, repeat

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Songwriters

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