

Dance Party Plus (Feat. Tim Armstrong)

Head Automatica

You'll never catch a penny-pinchin' liar off guard
You can't escape the tangent till it leaves you undone
You can't imagine passion till your hearts become one
You'll never feel the rhythm till the beat has just begun

A thousand acts of thoughtlessness
A thousand acts of thoughtlessness Yet another year that you lied to me

King hypocrisy
Yet another year that you lied to me
Dead gene of tragedy Armstrong: (Set against a ravishing backdrop

With a bleak and violent future
Now with no common cause here
We're marooned with a hungry vulture, yeah

So pack the club to the rafters
Droppin rocks to electrical sound
With beacons of light and hope here
We got the world spinnin round and round) Palumbo: Yet another year (Dance Party, Plus Destruction)

That you lied to me (Dance Party, Plus Corruption)
King of hypocrisy (Dance Party, Plus Distortion)
(Dance Party, Dance Party)

Yet another year (Dance Party, Plus Destruction)
That you lied to me (Dance Party, Plus Corruption)
Dead gene of tragedy (Dance Party, Plus Distortion)

(Here I Go Dance Party) Palumbo: Yet another year (Dance Party, Plus Destruction)
That you lied to me (Dance Party, Plus Corruption)
King of hypocrisy (Dance Party, Plus Distortion)
(Dance Party, Dance Party)

Yet another year (Dance Party, Plus Destruction)
That you lied to me (Dance Party, Plus Corruption)
Dead gene of tragedy (Dance Party, Plus Distortion)

(Here I Go Dance Party) Armstrong: (Dance Party!) PLUS DESTRUCTION

(Dance Party!) PLUS CORRUPTION

(Dance Party!) PLUS DISTORTION

(Dance Party!) Here I go Dance Party

(Dance Party!) PLUS DESTRUCTION

(Dance Party!) PLUS CORRUPTION

(Dance Party!) PLUS DISTORTION

(Dance Party!) Here I go Dance Party

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