

# 1997 (Tonight We're Gonna Party Like It's...)

## Sleepytime Gorilla Museum

Get in the pick-up truck, we're goin for a ride  
Come one man, it's a downhill slide  
Remember the dead boys  
Crawl in the back, we're goin' downtown  
Come on bro, we can both fall down  
Remember the dead boys  
Got a big old cheap plastic bottle of gin  
Nasty, but it'll do you in  
Got to keep on talkin' so you don't come to  
What the hell, what the fuck is wrong with you?  
Midnight ride 1997, One two three  
Motherfucker you're going down tonight  
We're takin' you in  
We're takin' you out  
Midnight ride, one two three, come on  
Tonight we're gonna party like it's 1997  
I know you're tearin' shit up and you drunk yourself wild  
I been drinkin' since I was a child  
Remember the dead boys  
I know you outweigh me by fifty pounds  
That won't matter in a couple of rounds  
If the cops get here first, you're a dead man  
You know I'm doin' all I can  
Sing along, bro', with the Dead Boys and the New York Dolls  
You know we like that noise[In memory of Sean]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>