

# The Song Formerly Known As

## Regurgitator

I don't go to parties baby  
'cause people tend to freak me out  
Watch their lips you can work it out  
I can hear the words but I still don't know what it's all about  
You won't see me down the disco mama  
Bright lights really hurt my eyes  
I'd rather stay and dance with you  
To the funky music playing on your stereo  
Ooh ooh, things don't get no better  
Better than you and new  
Ooh ooh, things don't get no better  
Better than you and me  
I don't go to concerts baby  
Music's always up too loud  
Cigarettes and alcohol get up my arse  
I always lose you in the crowd  
You won't see me tribal raving baby  
'cause I won't ever look that good  
I'd rather dance in ugly pants in the comfort of a loungeroom in suburbia  
Ooh ooh, things don't get no better  
Better than you and me  
Ooh ooh, things don't get no better  
Better than you and me  
That's right  
Ooh ooh, things don't get no better  
Better than you and me  
Ooh ooh, things don't get no better  
Better than you and me  
That's right  
Better than you and me  
Better than you and me  
Thankyou mr. dj

Songwriters

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