

Elastica, Bar Bar Bar

Ba-ba-ba ba-ba, Ba-ba-ba ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba ba-ba, Ba-ba-ba ba-ba
Aiee-aiee-aiee
This is the song
Hell of a song
Twelve inches long
It's easy, it's easy, it's easy for some
This is the way
To be queen for a day
So play away
If you don't care what they say
You work so hard, they just expect you to
Work so hard, they've got it in for you
Work so hard, nothing is getting through
They just got sick of you.
Ba-ba-ba ba-ba, Ba-ba-ba ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba ba-ba, Ba-ba-ba ba-ba
Aiee-aiee-aiee
This is the sound,
Of the hare and the hound
With its feet on the ground
Are you in for a penny or in for a pound?
You work so hard, they just expect you to
Work so hard, they've got it in for you
Work so hard, nothing is getting through
They just got sick of you.
Ba-ba-ba ba-ba, Ba-ba-ba ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba ba-ba, Ba-ba-ba ba-ba
Aiee-aiee-aiee