

The Wombats, Let's Dance To Joy Division

I'm back in Liverpool
and everything seems the same
but I worked something out last night
that changed this little boy's brain
a small piece of advice that took 22 years in the make
and i will break it for you now
please learn from my mistakes
please learn from my mistakes
let's dance to joy division
and celebrate the irony
everything is going wrong
but we're so happy
let's dance to joy division
and raise our glass to the ceiling
'cos this could all go so wrong
but we're just so happy
yeah, we're so happy
so if you're ever feeling down
grab your purse and take a taxi
to the darkest side of town
that's where we'll be
and we will wait for you
and lead you through the dancefloor
up to the dj booth
you know what to ask for
you know what to ask for
go ask for joy division
and celebrate the irony
everything is going wrong
but we're so happy
go ask for joy division
and raise your glass to the ceiling
cos this could all go so wrong
but we're so happy
so happy
so let the love tear us apart
I found the cure for a broken heart
let it tear us apart
let the love tear us apart
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but we're so happy
yeah, we're so happy
so happy, yeah, we're so happy
so happy, yeah, we're so happy