

BOYS IN THE BAND

It's the city club
And the band is selling tunes
The sound of electric strings
Reach round the room
The drummer hits a backbeat
To the songs that tell the score
As the singer's words
Echo across an empty floor

Burn up, burn up, burn up
Live while you can
Raise up, raise up, raise up
Drink while it's there
While it's there

Give a little more
For the boys in the band
Try a little harder
For the boys in the band

Wallets full of dreams
And their hearts high on speed
It's time the boys
Got everything they need
The managers and the money
The powder, the booze
There's someone there to tell them
They'll never lose
Hear 'em say

Burn up, burn up, burn up
Live while you can
Raise up, raise up, raise up
Drink while it's there
While it's there

Chorus

Hey you money men
You wanna get to know
The boys in the band
Hey you, middle men
Get close to the boys in the band
Do you know what
Do you know what
The boys don't give a damn
No

Give a little more, give a little more
For the boys in the band
Try a little harder please

For the boys in the band

Put it together, put it together

For the boys in the band

Give a little more please

For the boys in the

Boys in the band

CLOSE WINDOW