

# Fatboy Slim, Riva Starr & Beardyman, Eat Sleep

So there was this Dj who was like kicking off  
I don?t know what he was doing  
But it was sick man  
Like, he was like  
Hands in the air  
Like penis out  
Like fucking  
So like this clown  
Started covering us in?silly string  
And we were all like writing around on the floor  
At least I thought we were  
And then his cat walked in  
You know, not like a cat  
Like a feeling cat  
Like a real, like you know  
Like  
You know what I?m saying dog  
Like cats and dogs  
It was raining  
It wasn?t raining  
We were raving  
I ate her man  
Not like eight  
Like nine  
Like ate her  
She was fine man  
Like  
You know  
Like eating, sleeping  
Rave  
Repeating  
You know  
There were people dancing  
I think  
Or maybe they were cops  
I think they might have been cops  
But anyway like  
I was just dancing and dancing  
Oh no they were cops  
Shit  
This fucking cop  
Just looked at me  
And I don?t know whether he was really saying it  
All he kept saying was?  
Eat  
Sleep  
Rave  
Repeat  
Eat  
Sleep  
Rave  
Repeat  
Eat  
Sleep  
Rave  
Repeat  
Eat  
Sleep  
Rave  
Repeat  
Eat  
Sleep  
Rave  
Repeat  
Eat  
Sleep  
Rave  
Repeat

Eat  
Sleep  
Rave  
Repeat

Eat, sleep, rave, repeat

Suddenly I think I?m on the phone  
Suddenly I think I?m telling a story  
But I?m not  
I?m just dancing  
I was just dancing  
I?m just sleeping  
I?m just raving  
I?m just repeating

And on?

Felt this thud  
It was a bassline  
Boom  
Fucking  
Boom  
Man

Sorry dude  
I thought you where an object  
So I went into this diner  
And the guy was like fucking  
You wanna buy something  
I?m like no  
I?m just dancing to the hum of your fridge  
He?s like?  
Then get the fuck out of my restaurant  
I?m like  
I like it here  
I like the lighting  
Besides  
I like your waitress  
She looks pretty hot  
So I got her by the arm  
And I drag her out into the street  
And I gave her to a homeless guy  
He gave me all his crack  
And all he kept saying was?  
Eat  
Sleep  
Rave  
Repeat

So like John called me the next morning  
Like  
Dude  
Like where were you last night  
I was like  
I was there  
He was like  
Oh yeah  
And then?  
He was like  
Fucking remember that they were playing  
I?m like that tune  
I don?t remember fucking anything man

I mean I have vague recollections  
And like a general feeling of happiness  
And he was like no that fucking song man  
Eat  
Sleep  
Rave  
Repeat

I came out of the club  
And there was dark  
And there was night  
And there was streetlamps  
I was pretty like  
I dunno  
So I went into this diner  
And I order some food  
Suddenly it was tomorrow  
And then tomorrow was today  
And then I found this club  
And I went into the club  
And the club was banging  
And the music was like really loud  
And I was raving  
And suddenly I was saving this girl  
From this dude  
And suddenly he was being rude  
All she kept saying was?  
Eat  
Sleep  
Rave  
Repeat

All they kept saying was?  
Eat  
Sleep  
Rave  
Repeat  
All I kept thinking was?  
Eat  
Sleep  
Rave  
Repeat

She said  
Yo?!?m an artist  
And then she just started  
To make this thing  
Out of cocaine  
And I swear to god  
It said  
Eat  
Sleep  
Rave  
Repeat