

# The Wombats, Party In A Forest (Where's Laura?)

Am I in a scene from 'Midsummer Nights Dream'?  
I thought raves like these died in the 90s?  
The forest is breathing along with us tonight  
Upper Class thugs take middle-class drugs  
And we all get lowered in size  
This is not my scene, I should not be here tonight

Laura, ooh oh ooh ooh oh  
Laura, get me home tonight

Trance music bangs a comical dance of cardboard boxes and fish  
We're the fairies from hell and we're all on a death wish  
This is not my scene, this is killing me  
I don't want to be here tonight  
And the girl who can save me is well across the Pennines

Laura, ooh oh ooh ooh oh  
Laura, get me home tonight

Laura, ooh oh ooh ooh oh  
Laura, get me home tonight