

# The Wombats, Theme Park Blues

It feels like hydration  
Is just the thing found in my youth  
Because last Tuesday  
I got a spot of, a spot of bad news  
A spot of bad news

The next day we sped up the slow way to Blackpool  
And when we got there  
There was always an empty space on the same ride as you  
An empty seat next to you

It's just there's not much you can do  
If you've got the theme park blues  
The theme park blues

I can see teenage mothers  
Feeding their children fags and candy  
And a patriotic feeling  
Surges up inside from my land of hope and glory  
My land of hope and glory

And I wish I could scream around those bends with you  
But I've got the theme park blues  
babar babar babar babar  
babar babar babar babar  
The theme park blues  
babar babar babar babar  
babar babar babar babar

It's just that everything is upside down  
Though you're the one corkscrewing round  
The roller coasters aren't held up by screws  
The seagulls smile as the sun shines down  
Though I'm the one who has the frown  
There's not much you can do  
For the theme park blues  
The theme park blues  
Oooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oooo  
The theme park blues  
Oooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oooo

You know there's not much you can do  
No there's not much you can do  
No there's not much you can do  
If you've got the theme park blues  
The theme park blues  
Oooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oooo  
The theme park blues  
Oooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oooo  
Oooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oooo  
Oooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oooo  
If you've got the theme park blues  
(the bats' make funny noises at end)