

Fit For A Fortnight

The Holloways

Another night out, another girl on the scene
Tart with a heart, you know the kind I mean
Tell me why it is they all study art
Underage and overdressed, I can't tell them apart
This one over here's got a little something else
All of daddy's money and she fancies herself
Says she's 21, she's probably 16
Got a dirty mouth, at least her teeth are clean
Jack from Tennessee
Makes me think
That every girl I see
Is my cup of tea
Fit for a fortnight
She ain't no good for me
Fit for a fortnight
It's such a shallow scene
Well, I've got the same phrase for any of the boys
Who line up girls like nothing for the choice
Come to the club girl, I'll get you on the list
I'll get myself a new one when I get you on the piss
Think we stand out from the clique
Think we're oh so unique
But the clothes that we wear
Are getting mirrored everywhere
In the morning light
She will realize
That I'm not the kind of boy
That she needs
Fit for a fortnight
That's what she said to me
Fit for a fortnight
It's such a shallow scene
Turns out that I'm not to her taste
Her fickleness was thrown back in my face
14 days since we first met
She's stopped replying to my texts, only fools fall in love
She served up my heart up on a plate
She said I passed myself by day
Guess it serves me right
For all my reckless nights
Calm has come to take me
Out on a date
Fit for a fortnight
That's what she said to me
Fit for a fortnight
It's such a shallow scene
Turns out that I'm not to her taste
Her fickleness was thrown back in my face
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