

**gpt**

**Martha Wainwright**

Catch a feel or cop a ride  
I won't be late, I won't decline  
Your invite tonight, this starry cold night  
Your invite tonight, yeah It's six O'clock get up the block  
Don't be scared don't be shocked  
I'll be there tonight on yours and mine's night  
I'm yours and mine tonight And oh bring back my memory  
And say goodnight to Irene The sun is down, you'll act the clown  
I'll dance around, we'll hit the town  
Your shirt is stained my dress is frayed  
But later they'll go I've laid my claim, I thought for sure  
I'd be yours your friend's much more  
But he's got a date and she's got a name  
I don't care And oh bring back my memory  
And say goodnight to Irene There was six drunk men  
Six drunk men See how they fail  
See how they fail  
See how they fail  
See how they fail  
See how they fail  
See how they fail Catch a feel or cop a ride  
I won't be late I won't decline  
Your invite tonight, this starry cold night  
Your invite tonight, yeah

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