

# If You Only Knew

## Fat Pat

S'cuse me girl  
I know it's a bit embarrassing  
But I just noticed some tan lines  
On your shirt  
See, I reckon you're about an eight or a nine  
Maybe even nine and a half in four beers time  
That blue top shop top you've got on is nice  
Bit too much fake tan though but yeah, you score high  
But there's just one little thing that's really, really  
Really, really annoying me about you, you see  
Yeah, yeah, like I said, you are really fit  
But my gosh, don't you just know it  
I'm not trying to pull you  
Even though I would like to  
I think you are really fit  
You're fit but my gosh, don't you know it  
So when I looked at you standing there with your hoard  
I was waiting in the queue looking at the board  
Wondering whether to have a burger or chips  
Or what the shrapnel in my back pocket could afford  
When I noticed out of the corner of my eye  
Looking towards my direction, your eyes locked onto my course  
I couldn't concentrate on what I wanted to order  
Which lost me the place in the queue I waited for, yeah  
I'm not trying to pull you  
Even though I would like to  
I think you are really fit  
You're fit but my gosh, don't you know it  
Whoa, leave it out  
Are you smoking crack or something?  
Mike just leave it, just leave it  
We cannot have that behavior in this establishment  
It's not worth it Mike, just leave it, it's not worth it  
Don't touch me, don't touch me  
I'm alright, don't touch me  
For a while I was thinking yeah, but what if?  
Picturing myself with bare white hot wit  
Snaring at you as you were standing there opposite  
Whether or not you knew it I swear you didn't tick

And when that bloke in the white behind us lot queuing  
Was clocking onto you too, yeah, I had to admit that  
Yeah yeah you are fit and yeah, I do want it  
But I stopped sharkin' a minute to get chips and drinks  
I'm not trying to pull you  
Even though I would like to  
I think you are really fit  
You're fit but my gosh, don't you know it  
Now, I bashed my head hard earlier due to the brew  
But I am digressing slightly so I'll continue  
I didn't wanna bowl over all geezer and rude  
Not rude like good but just rude like uncouth  
You girls think you can just flirt and it comes to you  
But let me tell you, see, yes, yes, you are really rude  
And rude as in good, I knew this as you stood and queued  
But I just did not want to give the satisfaction to you  
I'm not trying to pull you  
Even though I would like to  
I think you are really fit  
You're fit but my gosh, don't you know it  
Just as you started to make your big advance  
With the milkshake and that little doughnut in hand  
I was like, nah, I can't even though you look grand  
But you look sharp there smiling hard, suggestin' and  
Gleamin' away with your hearty hearty looking tan  
But I admit the next bit was spanners to my plan  
You walk towards my path but you just brushed right past  
And into the arms of that fuckin' white shirted man  
I'm not trying to pull you  
Even though I would like to  
I think you are really fit  
You're fit but my gosh, don't you know it  
Oh, what do I give a fuck, I've got a girlfriend anyway  
Whoa, we've all had a drink mate  
We're all a bit drunk, we've had a few, fair play  
I got this Stella, I bombed from that last cafe  
This night's not even begun, yes, yes, oh yay  
I did fancy you a bit though, yeah, I must say  
I would rather I hadn't mugged myself on display  
But this is just another case of female stopping play  
On an otherwise, total result of a holiday  
I'm not trying to pull you  
Even though I would like to  
I think you are really fit  
You're fit but my gosh, don't you know it

You're fit, but you're fit, but you know it  
You're fit but you know it  
I think, I'm going to fall over  
I think, I'm going to fall, oh, fuck it all

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