

Aftershow

The Courteeners

The walk home from barbecue is very long when I'm walking with you
The sun is coming up, and it is coming to light
That me and you were never that tight And then you stand there with your old boyfriend
And message after message, and you can send, send, send
You Know I will definitely ignore them all
You're having a shit night, well I'm having a ball You showed your face at the aftershow, how did I know that
you would say you will go, it's because you're always listening to him, He's only average looking and a bit too
thin

Songwriters

FRAY, LIAM JAMES Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>