

Buzzcocks

I guess it's not my lucky day today
 Oh, well, you've been good to me
 You make me feel so happy
 Can't believe that I deserve it though Love's more than the silly games you play
 Oh, no, play it casually
 No need to get a sweat on
 At least not at the moment so 369 all the time
 What's the meaning in the number
 Somebody tell me 369 through my mind
 All I'm getting is a number
 Somebody help me please Take this bitter cup away from me
 Oh, oh, it takes two, you know
 So if you're feeling lonely
 Why not start a conversation, no, no Another bitter twist of irony
 Ho, ho, not that easily
 My heart is on the war path
 I don't need a reservation 369 all the time
 What's the meaning in the number
 Somebody tell me 369 through my mind
 All I'm getting is a number
 Somebody help me 369, so sublime
 All I'm getting is a number
 Somebody tell me 369 for the sixth time
 What's this with that number
 Somebody help me Now that you know you have no one
 But yourself to blame
 No matter which way you look at it
 It still looks the same I guess it's not my lucky day today
 Oh, well, you've been good to me
 You make me feel so happy
 Can't believe that I deserve it though

Songwriters

SHELLEY, PETER 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/>