Last Orders For Gary Stead

Saint Etienne

Tempers fraying in the Hat And Fan
Gets so hot in there, even in November
Heated words from slicked back hair
It's too small a world for some people to shareNow Gary stares at an empty chair
Told her "five, or ten, and he'd join her out there"
Not again, she's not going in
She just sighs...It's only half nine
There's time
Time for drinking
And stillMore time
'Til he gets to thinking of her
She's in
Two mindsMaybe she'll board up her door
He sinks
Two pints
And that's how it goesIt's guaranteed he's a funny man
You can bet your life that he'll bring the house down
Always plays such a winning hand
He just cools it down
They should knight him for itBut outside, his former wife
Starts a solo drive
She's so tired of waiting
When he crawls in
Will she give him a surprise?It's only half nine
There's time
Time for drinking
And stillMore time
'Til he gets to thinking of her
She's in
Two mindsMaybe she'll board up her door
He sinks
Two pints
And that's how it goes

Songwriters
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