

Irene

The Photos

She wears all the latest fashions
You're looking very chic today, Irene
You say you love him with a passion
You stood him up again Irene, Irene, Irene, Irene

Ooooh, ooooh, Irene
Ooooh, ooooh, Irene
Ooooh, ooooh, Irene
Ooooh, ooooh, Irene

When she doesn't get her way, she cries
When she's got nothing to say, she lies
You've done too much I'm afraid to say, Irene
Yes, of course, I love your new lipstick, Irene, Irene, Irene, Irene

Ooooh, ooooh, Irene
Ooooh, ooooh, Irene
Ooooh, ooooh, Irene
Ooooh, ooooh, Irene

You talk much too much, Irene, Irene
You're always telling lies, Irene, Irene
You say you love him with a passion, Irene, Irene
You stood him up again, Irene, Irene

Discotheques and drinking is not fun
Another one dear, you know I'm your number one
Abortion job when she was sixteen
But you get your own way now, Irene, Irene, Irene, Irene

Ooooh, ooooh, Irene, Irene
Ooooh, ooooh, Irene, Irene
Ooooh, ooooh, Irene, Irene
Ooooh, ooooh, Irene, Irene

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Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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