

G.P.T.

Martha Wainwright

Cop a ride or catch a feel
I won't be late, I won't decline
Your invite tonight this starry cold night

It's six o'clock get up the block
Don't be scared don't be shocked
I'll be there tonight on yours & mine's night
I'm yours and mine tonight

And oh bring back my memory
And say goodnight to Irene

The sun is down
You'll act the clown, I'll dance around
We'll hit the town
Your shirt is stained my dress is frayed
But later they'll go

I've laid my claim, I thought for sure
That I'd be yours oh but your friend is much more
But he's got a date and she's got a name
I don't care

And oh bring back my memory
And say goodnight to Irene

There was six drunk men
Six drunk men
See how they fail
See how they fail

Catch a ride or cop a feel
I won't be late I won't decline
Your invite tonight this starry cold night

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