

Cavorting

The Courteeners

Your club is full of over rated, dehydrated, goggled eyed girls,
And their trying to stare at me, but their eyes are rattling and theyre struggling to see
And she cant stand still
because of sixteen pills that
shes taken in the mini bus,
Her conscience followed her into the night, gave her mum a fright,
I said Fuck that it is her own fault for letting her out of her sight
And now youre too tired to eat, and youre too
hungry to sleep,
Youre hooligan's on E and were too tired to bother with any of you
Cavorting, and snorting your way through
the band,
Get your hand out of my trouser leg,
Were turning up tonight but only to knock you down a peg or two
And now youre too tired to eat, and youre too
hungry to sleep,
Youre hooligan's on E and were too tired to bother with any of you
Your club is full of over rated, dehydrated,
goggled eyed girls,
And their trying to stare at me, but their eyes are rattling and theyre struggling to see
And now youre too tired to
eat, and youre too hungry to sleep,
Were Gentlemen arent we? and were articulate to bother with any of you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>