

Roll Out The Barrel

Milburn

Bitches and glances, rough romances
I'm sorry if I caught your eye
What is she wearing? That's a bit daring
Oh, please put away those thunderous thighsDo you see what I see?
He's looking straight at me as if I've done something wrong
And I looked at his missus, high heels, pink lipstick
I won't be for very long, oh, I won't be for very longBut I'm alright, they all cried as they stumble down the stairs
I'm just fine, got no inhibitions, no rhythm, worries or cares
And you're unstoppable now, moving on the dance floor
You're unstoppable the world is at your feet if only for tonightI was just passing you dancing, you asked me to walk to the floor
Where are we going? Stop toeing and frowning
Don't ask me 'cause I don't know, you tried to control herI can't control her, mascara runs down her cheek
Call 'em a bastards, oh when plastered
They'll be back together next week, by the end of next weekBut I'm alright, they all cried as they stumble down the stairs
I'm just fine, got no inhibitions, no rhythm, worries or cares
And you're unstoppable now, moving on the dance floor
You're unstoppable the world is at your feet if only for tonightOoh no, when they've had too much
Everybody wants her, everybody wants him
Oh, just a faintest touch
The bouncers shout to the screams on top of the bar
And the crowd disappears as the police arrive
And throw the thugs in the back of the carYeah, it all comes part of the package
Front row viewing at no extra cost
Just fill 'em up with the barrel
Now you've lit the fuse so watch the fireworks go ofRoll out the barrel
Bring out the barrel
Roll out the barrel
Don't bring out the barrel nowRoll out the barrel
Bring out the barrel
Roll out the barrel
Don't bring out the barrel now