# Don't Wait Up

## The Twang

Said don't wait up for me
'Cause I'll be gone till well past three
Yeah, it's one of those again
Where a couple's just turned into tenI know it sounds it, it ain't funny
I've just spent the shopping money
It's not my fault she's too good-natured
My mind's set on getting wankered
So I drink myself into a state
With a silly grin upon my faceDon't wait up
Say don't wait upAnd she'll be waiting by the phone
But it was her decision to stay at home
And all my thoughts for her are gone
But my thoughts for her are very wrong
And pulling weren't on my agenda
The fact I've got a bird just makes 'em keenerI don't care, my tool needs shining
She looks game for a bit of grinding
So we slither off like slithery snakes
With a silly grin upon my face and IDon't wait up
It's just that naughtier side of me
Say don't wait up
It's just that naughtier sideDon't wait up
It's just that naughtier side of me
Say don't wait up
It's just that naughtier sideNow it hadn't crossed my mind all night
Then the convoy went from blue to white
There's faces I ain't seen in ages
They're all out to cane their wages
Proper chuffed that we turned up
'Cause a week of work can get you wound upJukebox has got a great selection
A little groove might ease the tension
So we bounce around like we own the place
With a silly grin upon my face and IDon't wait up
It's just that naughtier side of me
Say don't wait up
It's just that naughtier sideDon't wait up
It's just that naughtier side of me
Say don't wait up
It's just that naughtier sideAnd if she was a fly upon the wall
I don't think she'd wanna be my girlfriend anymore

And if she was a fly upon the wall
She would see me slowly drink myself into a holeDon't wait up
It's just that naughtier side of me
Say don't wait up
It's just that naughtier sideDon't wait up
It's just that naughtier side of me
Say don't wait up
It's just that naughtier sideIt's up the bar for one last round
One, two, three, let's slam 'em down
This night's getting pretty lairy
Geezers flexing, looking scarySome lad tries to call my bluff
The silly boy, there's enough of us
It's a shame man, it was going well
It's going off, oh fucking hellWe're fucked

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