

Snakebite

Peter and the Test Tube Babies

It's Sunday afternoon and I really need you,
you're impossible to reach, what am I gonna do.
I need you here now 'coz I'm all on my own,
I know I can't reach you on the telephone. I can't resist you, try as I might, Snakebite, Snakebite.
When we're together, everything's alright. I don't think you realise the damage you do,
to my life support system when I'm without you.
You're the only one now who can stop all this pain,
as soon as the pub opens let's meet once again.

Lyrics provided by

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