

# Bloke

## Bloke

You've got red shoes and the sports car  
You think you're really cool, I gotta say  
You just don't know what games to play  
You like football and play on Saturdays  
When the weekends gone, you go to work  
    In a nasty office as a filing clerk  
    So don't you tell me, I'm not listening  
        I've already heard it  
    You better watch you're back  
I'm gonna take you on, I'm gonna take you on  
I'm gonna take you on, I'm gonna take you on  
I'm gonna take you on, I'm gonna take you on  
    Mobile, but no conversation  
    You've got credit cards, mega drive  
    Fax me lunch, Mr. 9 to 5  
You've got timeshare, for your holidays  
    It's the same routine, the life you lead  
The friends you keep, you're lack of taste  
    So don't you tell me, I'm not listening  
        I've already heard it  
    You better watch you're back  
I'm gonna take you on, I'm gonna take you on  
I'm gonna take you on, I'm gonna take you on  
I'm gonna take you on, I'm gonna take you on  
I'm gonna take you on, I'm gonna take you on  
I'm gonna take you on, I'm gonna take you on  
I'm gonna take you on, I'm gonna take you on  
I'm gonna take you on, I'm gonna take you on  
    Take me on, take me on, take me on  
        I'm gonna take you on  
    Take me on, take me on, take me on  
        I'm gonna take you on

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>