

Stay Too Long (Radio Edit)

Plan B

I know what's to come
Though I'm feeling happy now
The knowing I'm drunk
Of ways of knowing it always lets me down 'Cause I always stay too long
Long enough for something to go wrong I'm in a brawl
'Cause I won't take your lying now
Writing's on the wall
The police are on their way right now 'Cause I always stay too long
Long enough for something to go wrong
Yeah, I always stay too long
Fair ladies better sing my S-s-song
S-s-song
S-s-song
S-s-song I've got my girlfriend ringing me
Belling me up
I know I should probably answer
But I just can't be fucked I've got my peeps then with me
And I'm having a blast
I'm feeling so fucking good right now
I want it to last So I put my phone on silent
And I refill my glass
The music's so fucking banging
Feel like I wanna dance I'm at the bar and I see this chick
Checking me out
From afar, yeah, she wants my dick
There ain't a doubt She's got a skirt so short
Make you drool from the mouth
Looking my way as if to say
I'm in with a shout So I pull a chair over there
And buy her a drink,
She says, "Cheers" I say, "Yeah"
Our glasses go clink Now I'm being bad in the car
Rubbing this girl
Once the cab is paid
We make our way up to the hotel Now I'm in the lift getting lips
Go nice and slow
But do I care, do I fuck
Come on a roll, yo Come on, come on
Come on, come on

Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on, come on, Come on a roll, yo Come on, come on
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Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on, come on I've got my peeps then with me
At the bar doing shots
'Cause now we're so fucking plastered
We don't know when to stop I've got my girlfriend ringing me
Belling me up
I know I should probably answer
But I just can't be fucked I've got my peeps then with me
And I'm having a blast
I'm feeling so fucking good right now
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Songwriters

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