

G.P.T.

Martha Wainwright

Catch a feel or cop a ride
I won't be late, I won't decline
Your invite tonight, this starry cold night
Your invite tonight, yeah It's six O'clock get up the block
Don't be scared don't be shocked
I'll be there tonight on yours and mine's night
I'm yours and mine tonight And oh bring back my memory
And say goodnight to Irene The sun is down, you'll act the clown
I'll dance around, we'll hit the town
Your shirt is stained my dress is frayed
But later they'll go I've laid my claim, I thought for sure
I'd be yours your friend's much more
But he's got a date and she's got a name
I don't care And oh bring back my memory
And say goodnight to Irene There was six drunk men
Six drunk men See how they fail
See how they fail
See how they fail
See how they fail
See how they fail
See how they fail Catch a feel or cop a ride
I won't be late I won't decline
Your invite tonight, this starry cold night
Your invite tonight, yeah

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