

# Had Me a Real Good Time

## Faces

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Thought I was lookin' good  
So I cycled 'cross the neighborhood  
Was invited by a skinny girl  
Into her high class-world  
Left my bicycle under the stairs  
Laid my coat across the kosher chairs  
Made my way across the crowded room  
I had nothing to lose  
My reception wasn't very keen  
So turning on a friendly grin  
Stood on the table with my glass of gin  
And came straight to the point  
I was glad to come  
I'll be sad to go  
So while I'm here I'll have me a real good time  
I was glad to come  
I'll be sad to go  
So while I'm here I'll have me a real good time, oh no  
Dancin' madly 'round the room, yeah  
Singing loudly and sorta' out of tune  
Was escorted by a friendly slag  
'Round the bedroom out back  
Wandered c-c-cross the door  
Missed my step and I fell on the floor  
Said one word and was asked to leave  
Kinda' wish I was dead  
I was glad to come  
And I'll be so sad to leave  
But while I was here I had me a real good time, ooh  
The skinny girl made it clear  
That she only came here for the beer  
That's a fact, oh, yeah  
The vicar he simply reeked of gin, good God  
On my way home, I happened to fall off my bicycle, good party  
Ooh-hoo, ha-ha, yeah  
I was glad to come, but I was also glad to get home, yeah  
Ooh-hoo  
Hoo, get in there  
Ooh, yeah

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