

# Paintbox

## Pink Floyd

Last night I had too much to drink  
Sitting in a club with so many fools  
Playing to rules  
Trying to impress but feeling rather empty  
I had another drink  
Drink - a - drink - a - drink - a - drink  
What a way to spend that evening  
They all turn up with their friends  
Playing the game  
But in the scene I should have been  
Far away  
Away - away - away - away - away  
Getting up, I feel as if I'm remembering this scene before  
I open the door to an empty room  
Then I forget  
The telephone rings and someone speaks  
She would very much like to go out to a show  
So what can I do - I can't think what to say  
She sees through anyway  
Away - away - away - away - away  
Out of the front door I go  
Traffic's moving rather slow  
Arriving late, there she waits  
Looking very angry, as cross as she can be  
Be - a - be - a - be - a - be - a - be  
Getting up, I feel as if I'm remembering this scene before  
I open the door to an empty room  
Then I forget

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>