

What Took You So Long?

The Courteeners

You've spent too much time sat in your bedroom
On your PC, are you sure that you couldn't
Have found the time?
Swallowed your pride and fitted to jealousy Well next week, you're trying again
To pull one of your city's men from men
If you'd not had the internet would you be into them?
I very much doubt, so how would they know so? What took you so long?
Was there a queue at the post office?
What took you so long?
Was there a dirty, double-decker stage coach
You just happened to miss? Sometimes I'm bad and sometimes I'm rotten
And sometimes I say things
I probably should have forgotten
Of the people and things, do you know who I am?
I'm like a Morrissey with some strings What took you so long?
Was there a queue at the post office?
What took you so long?
Was there a dirty, double-decker stage coach
You just happened to miss? You're always bad and you're always rotten
And then you always say things
That you just should have forgotten
Or have you had enough
Of your stereotypical bit of the rough? Whoa, oh, oh
Whoa, oh, oh
Whoa, oh, oh What took you so long?
Was there a queue at the post office?
What took you so long?
Was there a dirty double-decker stage coach
You just happened to miss? Whoa, oh, oh
Whoa, oh, oh, whoa, oh, oh
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

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