

## You Am I "Plans"

Visit "[Plans](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Brush your hair to some Eurodisco trash  
Two prophylactics and forty-five dollars cash  
Corduroy jacket and some fifty buck shoes  
That can lead like a lamp when they're a scrubbing up  
new

Sunday best on a Friday night, alright  
I'll meet you at the corner beneath the Goodyear foot  
sign  
Where all dates are made by mobile  
I'll send you a smoke signal just be there by nine

This smoke, I left it for you  
To show mum and dad your new tattoo, alright  
So they're my plans, how'd they fit with you?

There's a streetlight for each night your heart hit the  
deck  
This drink says I love you, this drink says I couldn't care  
less  
Kiss me, so I know I'm alive  
The drinks taste crap but they keep coming till five

Numbers on the wall, I got my ears like a shell  
The phone stinks of chips, cheap wine, mouthwash and  
gel  
C'mon we'll drink the last of the rent  
And I'll leave my number right down on the strap of  
your dress

And it's late and she's Sue  
'Cos I read it on the back of her boyfriends neck, alright  
So they're my plans, how'd they fit with you?  
Yeah, I had a plan but how'd it fit with you?

Visit [You Am I](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.