

Tubes The

"Talk To Ya Later"

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I met her on the strip
It was another lost weekend
The band was too slick
And the people were twisted
So I asked her for a date
She reluctantly agreed
Then we went to my place
And she never did leave
She won't even miss me when she's gone
But that's ok with me I'll cry later on
It's been six months
She hasn't shut up once
I tried to explain
She's driving me insane
She won't even miss me when she's gone
But that's ok with me I'll cry later on
Talk to ya later
Don't want to here it again tonight
Talk to ya later
Just save it for another guy
Talk to ya later
Don't want to here it again tonight
I'll just see you around
Get out, I'm tellin you now
Do you catch my drift
What could be plainer than this
Nothin more to be said
Write me a letter insted
I don't mean to be cruel
But I'm finished with you
She won't even miss me when she's gone
But that's ok with me I'll cry later on
Talk to ya later
Don't want to here it again tonight
Talk to ya later
Just save it for another guy
Talk to ya later
Don't want to here it again tonight
I'll just see you around

