

Faces

"Had Me A Real Good Time"

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Standing all day
Thought I was lookin' good
So I cycled 'cross the neighbourhood
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

Dancing madly round the room, yeah
Singing loudly and sorta' out of tune
Was escorted by a friendly slag
'Round the bedroom and back

Wandered across the door
Missed my step and I fell on the floor
Said one word and I was asked to leave
Kinda' wish I was dead

I was glad to come
And I'll be so sad to go
But while I was here
I had me a real good time

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

On my way home
I happened to fall off my bicycle
Good party
I was glad to come
But I was also glad to get home

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