

The Business

"Get Out Of My House"

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Now I wouldn't say that I was a bad boy
I'd say that I was a peace loving bloke
but whenever a girl takes me round to her house
her parents seem to think I'm a joke
I went to a dance and I met a pretty girl
it must have been a week or two ago
I walked her home and she asked me in
but her old man said oh no no, he said

Out, out get out of my house, you'd better take your
sheepskin too
no daughter of mine's going out with a hippie
or a scruffy little herbert like you.

Now my old lady doesn't seem to mind my appearance
the old man thinks I'm a bore (?)
And I dread the day when he turns to me and says
Oi! son I can't take anymore, come on out

Out, out get out of my house, you'd better take your
sheepskin too
no son of mine's going round as a hippie
or a scruffy little herbert like you.

Now personally I don't think appearance really matters
what matters is your man from woman
and I believe that if I stay a good boy
the geezer upstairs will take me in he'll say

Come come come into my house
you'd better bring your sheepskin too
No son of mine's gonna be turfed out 'cos he's a hippie
Or A scruffy little herbert like you

Cor cheek of the geezer giving me the elbow
Anyone think I was harry May or something, Know what
I mean?

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