

The Courteeners

"Cavorting"

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Your club is full of over rated, dehydrated, goggled
eyed girls,
And their trying to stare at me, but their eyes are
rattling and they're struggling to see

And she can't stand still because of sixteen pills that
she's taken in the mini bus,
Her conscience followed her into the night, gave her
mum a fright,
I said "Fuck that it is her own fault for letting her out of
her sight

And now you're too tired to eat, and you're too hungry
to sleep,
You're hooligan on E and we're too tired to bother with
any of you

Cavorting, and snorting your way through the band,
Get your hand out of my trouser leg,
We're turning up tonight but only to knock u down a
peg or two

And now you're too tired to eat, and you're too hungry
to sleep,
You're hooligan on E and we're too tired to bother with
any of you

Your club is full of over rated, dehydrated, goggled
eyed girls,
And their trying to stare at me, but their eyes are
rattling and they're struggling to see

And now you're too tired to eat, and you're too hungry
to sleep,
We're Gentlemen aren't we? and we're articulate to
bother with any of you

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