

## Seafood

### "1999"

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She likes to rise early in the morning  
She does her best to blow the cobwebs away  
And if it's still light  
Maybe she'll skip breakfast  
And hope that someone can throw  
A little stardust her way, yeah

Crossing the room the day after  
The night before nightmare  
Pink blue eyes drink in the aftermath  
The world's her oyster anything she chooses  
This little girl doesn't know where  
Her shoes is, yeah

Sixteen sweet Chablis sham kisses  
Seventeen nothing's whispered in her ear  
Eighteen attempts on her best pair of knickers  
1999 was a hell of a year

She likes to rise early in the morning  
She does her best to blow the cobwebs away  
And if it's still light  
Maybe she'll skip breakfast  
And hope that someone can throw  
A little stardust her way, yeah

That must have been a night to remember  
Shame she forgot

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