The Metros "Talk About It"

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Oh mum's the word but don't tell Dad
Like yeah I'm glad about the things I've had
Like Parking tickets and microwaves
Things that get me through the day
I'm like
Naaa man not looking for a fight like
Yeah Brother came out tonight like
Naaa but you look like you want it

When your feeling mashed up Looking kinda washed up Off to the before he gets snogged up Knockin' Back the class eyes Talkin' bout the old days Woman don't phase me up

And you always say we'll talk about it Always say we'll talk about it Mmm maybe yeah we'll talk about it

And we don't worry about the news
We got the 2 bop Pound Shop non stop blues
Woah
One pound two pound 3 pound 4
Got dust in my pockets to the back to the floor like
Somebody don't care anymore, Somebody don't care
no more wha

And you always say we'll talk about it Always say we'll talk about it Mmm maybe yeah we'll talk about it

My shoes are breaking out my feet
My clothes are dirty ain't been home for weeks and
I got a ticket from the transport police an'
My shoes are breaking out my feet and a
My clothes are dirty ain't been home for weeks and
I got a ticket from the transport police an'

And you always say we'll talk about it Always say we'll talk about it Mmm maybe yeah we'll talk about it Visit <u>The Metros</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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