

The Stella Frays

"Sort It Out"

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Sort it Out

Verse 1

Knocking down your door
There's no answer, you better forget it,

The Taxi meters running
Your snoozing, your gunna regret it

It's a free weekend, were loaded,
You don't have to pay,

Pre-Chorus

But you were gone, way long gone...
You were so high, Yeah...

Chorus

Sort it Out (its no big deal to me)
X 3
Alright!

Verse 2

Naughty little ways are gunna drag you into a corner,
Causing anarchy and a tasty little slice of disorder
But that's rich coming from you
But it's ok,,

Pre-Chorus

But you were gone, that night was long...
You got so high, Yeah...

Chorus

Sort it Out (its no big deal to me)
X 3
Alright!
Guitar solo...

Pre-Chorus

But you were gone, that night was long...
You got so high, Yeah...

Chorus

Sort it Out (its no big deal to me)
X 3
Alright!

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