

Mila Mason**"Roll Out The Barrel"**

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Bitches and glances
Rough romances
I'm sorry if I caught your eye
What is she wearing?
That's a bit daring!
Oh please put away those thunderous thighs...

Do you see what I see?
He's looking straight at me as if I've done something
wrong
And I looked at his missus
High heels, pink lipstick
Won't be for very long
Oh I won't be for very long

But I'm alright they all cried
As they stumble down the stairs
I'm just finding no inhibitions
No rhythm worries or cares
And you're unstoppable now
Moving on the dancefloor
You're unstoppable the world is at your feet if only for
tonight

I was just passing you dancing
You asked me to walk to the floor
Where are we going?
Stop tooting and frowning
Don't ask me cos I don't know
You tried to control her
I can't control her
Mascara runs down her cheek
Call 'em a bastards
Oh when plastered they'll be back together next week
By the end of next week

But I'm alright they all cried
As they stumble down the stairs
I'm just finding no inhibitions
No rhythm worries or cares
And you're unstoppable now

Moving on the dancefloor
You're unstoppable the world is at your feet if only for
tonight
If only for tonight

Ooooh no
When they've had too much
Everybody wants her
Everybody wants him
Oh just a faintest touch
The bouncers shout to the screams on top of the bar
And the crowd disappears as the police arrive
And throw the thugs in the back of the car
Yea it all comes part of the package
Front row viewing at no extra cost
Just fill 'em up with the barrel
Now you've lit the fuse so watch the fireworks go ooon

Roll out the barrell
Bring out the barrell
Roll out the barrell
Don't bring out the barrell now

(Repeat)

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