

The Tubes

"Talk To Ya Later"

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I met her on a strip

It was another lost weekend

The band was too slick

And the people were twisted

So I asked her for a date

She reluctantly agreed

Then we went to my place

And she never did leave

She won't even miss me when she's gone

And that's okay with me I'll cry later on

It's been six months

She hasn't shut up once

I've tried to explain

She's driving me insane

She won't even miss me when she's gone

And that's okay with me I'll cry later on

Talk to ya later don't want to hear it again tonight

Talk to ya later just save it for another guy

Talk to ya later don't want to hear it again tonight

I'll just see you around

Get out

I'm telling you now

Do you catch my drift

What could be plainer than this

Nothin' more to be said

Write me a letter instead

I don't mean to be cruel

But I'm finished with you

She won't even miss me when she's gone

That's okay with me I'll cry later on

Talk to ya later don't want to hear it again tonight

Talk to ya later just save it for another guy

Talk to ya later don't want to hear it again tonight

I'll just see you around

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