

## The Holloways

### "Fit For A Fortnight"

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Another night out  
Another girl on the scene  
Tart with a heart  
You know the kind I mean  
Tell me why it is they all study art  
Underage and overdressed  
I can't tell them apart

This one other 'ere's got a little something else  
All of daddy's money and she fancies herself  
Says she's 21, she's probably 16  
Got a dirty mouth  
At least her teeth are clean  
Jack from Tennessee  
Makes me think that every girl I see  
Is my cup of tea

Fit for a fortnight  
She aint no good for me  
Fit for a fortnight  
It's such a shallow scene

Well I've got the same phrase  
For any of the boys  
Who line up girls  
Like nothing for the choice  
Come to the club girl, I'll get you on the list  
I'll get myself a new one when I get you on the piss  
Think we stand out from the clique  
Think we're ooh so unique  
But the clothes that we wear  
Are getting mirrored everywhere  
In the morning light  
She will realise  
That I'm not the kind of boy that she needs

Fit for a fortnight  
That's what she said to me  
Fit for a fortnight  
It's such a shallow scene

Turns out that I'm not to her taste  
Her fickleness was thrown back in my face

14 days since we first met  
She's stopped replying to my texts  
Only fools fall in love  
She served up my heart on a plate  
She said I passed myself by day  
Guess it serves me right  
For all my reckless nights  
Calm has come to take me out on a date

Fit for a fortnight  
That's what she said to me  
Fit for a fortnight  
It's such a shallow scene

Turns out that I'm not to her taste  
Her fickleness was thrown back in my face

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