

Courteeners, The

"Cavorting"

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Your club is full overrated dehydrated, goggle eyed
girls,
They're trying to stare at me but there eyes are rattling,
And theyre struggling to see,

She can't stand still cause of 16 pills thats shes taken,
In the minibus,
Her conscience followed her into the night,
Gave her mam a fright I said f**k that it is her own
fault,
For letting her out of your sight,

And now your too tired to eat and your too hungry to
sleep,
Were hooligans on E and were to tired to bother,
With any of you,

Cavorting, and snorting your way, through the band,
Get your hand off of my trouser leg,
Were turning up tonight but only to knock you down a
peg,

And now your too tired to eat and your too hungry to
sleep,
Were hooligans on E and were to tired to bother,
With any of you.

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