

Courteeners, The

"What Took You So Long?"

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You spend too much time sat in your bedroom, on your
PC

Are you sure you couldn't have found the time,
Swallowed your pride and admitted your jealousy,
Next week you'll trying again to put one of my city's
many front men,
If you do not have the internet, would you be into them,
I very much doubt so how would they know so,

What took you so long, was there a queue at the post
office,
What took you so long, was there a dirty double-decker
stagecoach,
You just happened to missed,
Sometimes I'm bad, sometimes I'm rotten, sometimes I
say things I probably,
should have forgotten about people or things,
Do you know who I am, I'm like a Morrissey with some
strings,

What took you so long, was there a queue at the post
office,
What took you so long, was there a dirty double-decker
stagecoach,
you just happened to miss,

You're always bad, you're always rotten and you always
say things that,
you should forgotten or have you had enough,
Of your stereotypical bit of the rough,

And then we all go,

What took you so long, was there a queue at the post
office,
What took you so long, was there a dirty double-decker
stagecoach,
You just happened to miss.

