Status Quo "Address Book"

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Throw away your old address book
Of the guys you used to know
Get all dressed up in your best look
I'll take you to the movie show

You look lovely when you're angry But I love the way you smile We could while away the hours Or we could walk another mile

My darling, don't you ever change I don't think I'd be quite the same I thought I was in control I thought I was in control

If I knew then what I know now Of the chances at the time Didn't know that I'd be missing A chance to lay it on the line

I could have asked you if you needed Or maybe wanted to get out But it didn't really matter We got together anyhow

My darling, don't you ever change I don't think I'd be quite the same I thought I was in control I thought I was in control

Threw away your old address book Took a while to realize You'd be better off with someone What I mean is me and mine

So what ya doing at the weekend? Shall we make it Friday night? Anywhere you fancy going And anyway with me's alright

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