

## Four Feet Fingers

### "My Song"

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Sometimes I wanna go home, but not home alone  
Calling all my single friends on the telephone  
I know for sure when i get a few drinks down me  
I'll be doing crazy shit for everyone to see  
And I'll say, the DJ will play my song  
All my friends went back home  
Won't you play that song I'm stood all alone  
Play my song  
Is it Friday or Saturday I just do not know  
Please just play the song  
The chances of playing it are so low  
Seems like I've been wating for so long  
With the beer here there's no fear of being lame  
And nothing around me ever seems to be the same  
Fumbling and stubling well that's just me  
Get back to the house and where's my fucking keys

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