

## The Twang "Don't Wait Up"

Visit "[Don't Wait Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Said don't wait up for me cos I'll be gone till well past  
three  
Yeah it's one of those again where a couple's just  
turned into ten  
I know it sounds it, it ain't funny  
I've just spent the shopping money  
It's not my fault she's too good natured  
My mind's set on getting wanked  
So I drink myself into a state'With a silly grin upon my  
face

Don't wait up  
Say don't wait up

And she'll be waiting by the phone  
But it was her decision to stay at home  
And all my thoughts for her are gone  
But my thoughts for HER are very wrong  
And pulling weren't on my agenda  
The fact I've got a bird just makes 'em keener  
I don't care my tool needs shining  
She looks game for a bit of grinding  
So we slither off like slithery snakes  
With a silly grin upon my face  
And I...

Don't wait up  
It's just that naughtier side of me  
Say don't wait up  
It's just that naughtier side

Don't wait up  
It's just that naughtier side of me  
Say don't wait up  
It's just that naughtier side

Now it hadn't crossed my mind all night  
Then the convoy went from blue to white  
There's faces I ain't seen in ages  
They're all out to cane their wages  
Proper chuffed that we turned up  
Cos a week of work can get you wound up

Jukebox has got a great selection  
A little groove might ease the tension  
So we bounce around like we own the place

With a silly grin upon my face  
And I...

Don't wait up  
It's just that naughtier side of me  
Say don't wait up  
It's just that naughtier side

Don't wait up  
It's just that naughtier side of me  
Say don't wait up  
It's just that naughtier side

And if she was a fly upon the wall  
I don't think she'd wanna be my girlfriend any more  
And if she was a fly upon the wall  
She would see me slowly drink myself into a hole

Don't wait up  
It's just that naughtier side of me  
Say don't wait up  
It's just that naughtier side

Don't wait up  
It's just that naughtier side of me  
Say don't wait up  
It's just that naughtier side

It's up the bar for one last round  
One, two, three, let's slam 'em down  
This night's getting pretty lairy  
Geezers flexing, looking scary  
Some lad tries to call my bluff  
The silly boy, there's enough of us  
It's a shame man it was going well  
It's going off, oh fucking hell

We're fucked

Visit [The Twang](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.