

# Don't Wait Up

Adina Howard

Don't Wait Up

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  
end  
end

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>