

At quarter to nine  
My plus one decides to make her arrival  
I'll say what I like  
At the end of the night for social survival  
I'll cut you to size  
Then apologise and make an impassioned plea  
There were no docken parks  
I had to walk in the dark I wasn't myself you see

Here I am again you know me  
Here I am again in for free  
Missed the backing band you know me  
Here I am again in for free

I know I sound trite  
But I get off on things like It's their sophomore album  
I don't know what I mean  
But I'm a part of the scene I know a guy from The Melvins  
I came to do a review  
I had to wait in the queue I just can't believe it  
Don't you know who I am  
I work the street paper scam I can't believe you don't read me

Here I am again you know me  
Here I am again in for free  
Missed the backing band you know me  
Here I am again in for free  
Here I am again  
Here I am again