

Cos it's the same old story of Friday night
But we've got nowhere to go
Do we brave it out in town with the rest of the city folk
Pushing at the bar, pushing at the bar
Or do we venture out, to somewhere new to pastures unseen
Somewhere where the city folk, have not yet been
Wait there, I need a cash machine

Cos now the local Options seems to have one and we're all warmed up
It's time for round two, and I know it's not my turn for
The queueing at the bar, queueing at the bar
Cos this girl is on at me about Neil Diamond, how he's fuckin top
Bout how Neil Diamond was a big infleunce on, Richard Ashcroft
But now I'm bored
And it must be my turn at the bar

Cos it's so mysterious how we just seem to queue and queue
Standing in single file like soldiers
Waiting to go into battle
The hole in the wall we have all come to pay homage to
Little green lights on the screen dictate to you just what you will do
Tonight
And if you're gonna have fun, alright

This was only supposed to be
A few drinks at the local but now we've got a lock-in
I find myself getting in a taxi
And we've off for some more of this
Late night of fun
It's kicking out time
And the options are a BP garage or a 24 hour Spar
I've got the munchies
And it's a bad way to be
Especially when
All you've got in your pocket
Is a nugget and 24p

Cos it's so mysterious how we just seem to queue and queue
Standing in single file like soldiers
Waiting to go into battle
The hole in the wall we have all come to pay homage to
Little green lights on the screen dictate to you just what you will do
Tonight
And if you're gonna get drunk, alright?

This whole thing has turned out to be a bad idea
Especially now the screen is telling me the funds are in arrears
I'm sure there was more in there than that.
Account enquiries
Show balance
Print mini-statement
Direct Debit to Orange PLC,
65 quid your overdraft limit that exceeds
Incurs a surcharge of 20 English pounds, please.

I hate these cash machines
Tisťeno z www.txp.cz