Atm

Bromheads Jacket

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 influence 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 surchange of 20 English pounds, please.

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