

Tuning In

Hadouken!

Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-
yeah,
Yeah, yeah, ok, ok, uh huh-huh, yeah-yeah, yeah,
Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-
yeah,
Yeah, yeah, ok, ok, uh huh-huh, yeah-yeah, yeah,

So, I'm sitting in some trendy bar,
with a girl who I met through my mate Charlotte,
she's a bit of a sort,
everything was cool untill we talked.

Now she didn't offend me,
but her chat was propper empty,
I realise that the girl I'm scoring,
is fit, but fucking boring.

And I'm nearly snoring,
'cos she goes on and on,
about her course and and family,
and the village she is from.

And she's studdying maths,
Her favourite colour is black,
and she's a terrible cook,
and I can't help staring at her rack!

'Cos I'm listening,
yeah I'm tuning in,
'cos what you say is really int'resting. (Yeah!)
'cos I'm tuning in,
yeah, I'm zooming in,
'cos when you talk I really do listen!

So we get on to this conversation,
it was oh so fun,
and when she finnished I downed another drink of coke
and rum,
I got a toilet break and had a cheeky fag,
she went when I came back,
I had to guard her bag.

If you come home with me, I'll make you work your EV,
yeah 'cos I've got a nice place, and I don't mind we
can walk at your pace.
If you wanna stay the night, then it really is
allright,
'cos there's enough space, and I really think that
you'lld like my place.

'Cos I'm listening,
yeah I'm tuning in,
'cos what you say is really int'resting. (Yeah!)
'Cos I'm tuning in,
yeah, I'm zooming in,
'cos when you talk I really do listen! (Honest!)

Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-
yeah,
Yeah, yeah, ok, ok, uh huh-huh, yeah-yeah, yeah,

So I asked her what music she liked, "Well,
a bit of everything really",
I asked her "Be more specific?",
but she can't answer my query.

Ok, that's enough,
of her dry, tedious chat,
I need to curve all the bullshit,
and get her back to my flat.

And I've heard enough, you talk 'bout such wonderful
stuff,
'cos I've got a nice place, and I don't mind we can
walk at your pace.
Sat right here polite, lets go back down for the night.
'cos there's enough space, and I really think that
you'lld like my place.

'Cos I'm listening, yeah I'm tuning in, (Innit!)
{Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-
yeah,}
'cos what you say is really int'resting. (Yeah!)
{Yeah, yeah, ok, ok, uh huh-huh, yeah-yeah, yeah,}
'Cos I'm tuning in, yeah, I'm zooming in,
{Yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-
yeah,}
'cos when you talk I really do listen! (Honest!)
{Yeah, yeah, ok, ok, uh huh-huh, yeah-yeah, yeah,}