December

Oh little girl, where have you been? I can see on your face that you have looked On such a sordid scene And it's not all what you've done Broken hearts and silly tarts I hope you've had your fun

Little girl, what did you see? You wonder at the world It's just another case of male mentality Another notch on your post The lies are getting taller But the spies getting close Oh so close

I'm sorry to tell ya The spies have all seen ya Yeah they got your number That night in December I tried to ignore ya My face is like thunder But I swear it I saw ya That night in December

I'm sorry mate but there's something to say Everyone's been holding back But maybe it's better off this way See something happened last night These ... throw their dirty deeds And you just say 'alright'

You're not the first And no, you won't be the last Lock your sons up while your daughters ... have a tango with the lads

Another notch on your post The ... are getting taller But the spies getting close Oh so close

I'm sorry to tell ya The spies have all seen ya Yeah they got your number That night in December I tried to ignore ya My face is like thunder But I swear it I saw ya That night in December

She'll pull you down and push you under She wants it (she wants it, she wants it, you know) She don't mess around She's only after the one thing

But why you got her dancing conspiring

Milburn

They're telling their tales Of their wicked ways And now comes a time When the bitching And all the pieces have been put in place

I'm sorry to tell ya The spies have all seen ya Yeah they got your number That night in December, oh