

# Last Orders for Gary Stead

Saint Etienne

Tempers fraying in the Hat And Fan  
Gets so hot in there, even in November  
Heated words from slicked back hair  
It's too small a world for some people to share

Now Gary stares at an empty chair  
Told her "five, or ten, and he'd join her out there"  
Not again, she's not going in  
She just sighs...

It's only half nine  
There's time  
Time for drinking  
And still

More time  
'Til he gets to thinking of her  
She's in  
Two minds

Maybe she'll board up her door  
He sinks  
Two pints  
And that's how it goes

It's guaranteed he's a funny man  
You can bet your life that he'll bring the house down  
Always plays such a winning hand  
He just cools it down  
They should knight him for it

But outside, his former wife  
Starts a solo drive  
She's so tired of waiting  
When he crawls in  
Will she give him a surprise?

It's only half nine  
There's time  
Time for drinking  
And still

More time  
'Til he gets to thinking of her  
She's in  
Two minds

Maybe she'll board up her door  
He sinks  
Two pints  
And that's how it goes