

Bangin' Man

Slade

When you wake up in the morning
You can't remember much about the night before
Then the lady who's beside you gets up
She goes right out and locks the bathroom door
And your head won't stop singing, the phone won't stop ringing
Your plane is goin' to leave at 12:15
It was close to 6 o'clock before you got to know a little dream

Look at the bangin' man, he says he can
Time after time
He'll get down, down, down
To bang him back home
Oh look at the bangin' man, he says he can
Time after time
He'll get down, down, down
To bang him back home

I've been in fifty different towns in fifty different days
They all got different names
I've been in fifty limousines and fifty hotel rooms
They all look the same
And your head won't stop cracking, your case she's unpacking
The only sound is from the TV screen
Until a knock comes on the door and standing there's another little dream

Oh look at the bangin' man, he says he can
Time after time
He'll get down, down, down
To bang him back home
Oh look at the bangin' man, he says he can
Time after time
He'll get down, down, down
To bang him back home

'Cause he's a banger

Oh when you wake up in the morning
You can't remember much about the night before
A small reminder of the state you were in
Are all the tattered clothes across the floor
And your head it still keeps singing, the phone it still keeps ringing
Remember just exactly where you've been
'Cause there ain't no doubt about it
There's no better things to see than what you've seen

Oh look at the bangin' man, he says he can
Time after time
He'll get down, down, down
To bang him back home
Oh look at the bangin' man, he says he can
Time after time
He'll get down, get down, get down
To bang him back home
Yeah, yeah
Look at the bangin' man, he says he can
Time after time
He'll get down, down, down, down, down

To bang him back home