

# The Bangin' Man

Slade

When you wake up in the mornin'  
And 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 singin'  
The phone won't stop ringin'  
Your plane is gonna 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 bangin' back home  
Oh look at the Bangin' Man  
He says he can  
Time after time  
He'll get down, down, down  
To bangin' back home

I been in fifty diff'rent towns  
In fifty diff'rent days  
They all got different names  
I been in fifty limousines  
In fifty hotel rooms  
They all look the same  
And your head won't stop crackin'  
Your case needs unpackin'  
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 bangin' back home  
Oh look at the Bangin' Man  
He says he can  
Time after time  
He'll get down, down, down  
To bangin' back home

'cos he's a Banger

Oh when you wake up in the mornin'  
And 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 still keeps singin'  
The phone still keeps ringin'  
Remember just exactly where you've been  
'Cos there ain't no doubt about it  
There's no better things to see  
Then what you've seen

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