

Quarter To Seven

Subb

She'll pick me up at a quarter to seven
I'll put my suit on and the dancing shoes to fit with
Pork pie hat and my checkered belt
Two-tone ska groove to get you in the mood, right!

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!
Who said that the beat was dead?
The revolution's in my head!
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!
Who said that the beat was dead?
Ska revival's in my head!

She picked me up at a quarter to seven
Rude girl look with a sweet stylish notion
At the venue for an hour or two
We ended up dancing 'til the break of dawn, right!