

## Bide Your Time

### The Courteeners

The temptation is all too great  
To know it's gone and it's all too late  
I tried and I tried, but I never applied  
To any of the morals that I wish I had

You wait 50 whole weeks  
Through all of your hides and all of your seeks  
When the time finally arrives  
It dawns on me that your attention derives  
From the girlfriend that you left at home  
Sitting in the living room all alone

You hate the suntan  
And you can't stand to be around the short sleeved man  
And the gaggle of girls that are singing too loud  
Well, they do my head in

You hate the tattoos  
And you can't handle the skinheads, the ones who cannot handle the booze  
They're making you scared to be proud  
Yeah, you're scared to be proud  
I cannot still be  
Come and sing your heart out with me

But if you bide your time and you stand there and you wait in line  
It won't be long before her sarong is lying on your bedroom floor  
But what about the girlfriend that you left at home  
Sitting in the living room all alone

You hate the suntan  
And you can't stand to be around the short sleeved man  
And the gaggle of girls that are singing too loud  
Well, they do my head in

You hate the tattoos  
And you can't handle the skinheads the ones who cannot handle their booze  
They're making you scared to be proud  
Oh, is that still allowed?  
You're scared to be proud  
When you're on cloud #9

And the girlfriend that you left at home  
Sitting in the living room all alone

You hate the suntan  
And you can't stand to be around the short sleeved man  
And the gaggle of girls that are singing too loud  
Well, they fucking do my head in

You hate the tattoos  
And you can't handle the skinheads the ones who cannot handle their booze  
They're making you scared to be proud  
Oh, you're scared to be proud  
Oh, is that still allowed?  
When you're on cloud