

## Cavorting

### The Courteeners

Your club is full of overrated, dehydrated, goggled eyed girls  
And they're trying to stare at me  
But their eyes are rattling and they're struggling to see

And she can't stand still because of sixteen pills that  
she's taken in the mini bus  
Her conscience followed her into the night  
Gave her mum a fright,  
I said "Fuck, that it is her own fault  
For letting her out of your sight"

And now you're too tired to eat  
And you're too hungry to sleep  
You're hooligans on E and we're too tired to bother with any of  
you

Cavorting and snorting your way through the band  
Get your hand out of my trouser leg  
We're turning up tonight but only to knock you down a peg

And now you're too tired to eat  
And you're too hungry to sleep  
You're hooligans on E and we're too tired to bother with any of  
you

Your club is full of overrated, dehydrated, goggled eyed girls  
And they're trying to stare at me  
But their eyes are rattling and they're struggling to see

And now you're too tired to eat  
And you're too hungry to sleep  
We're Gentlemen, aren't we, and we're too articulate to bother  
with any of you