

Happy Hour

The Housemartins

It's happy hour again I think
I might be happy if I wasn't out with them
And they're happy it's a lovely place to be
Happy that the fire is real the barman is a she

Where the haircuts smile and the meaning of style
Is a night out with the boss where you win or you lose
And it's them who choose and if you don't win then you've lost

What a good place to be don't believe her
'Cause they speak a different language
And it's never really happened to me

(It's happy hour again)
Don't believe her oh no
'Cause it's never really happened to me
(It's happy hour again)
Oh woah woah

It's another night out with the boss
Following in footsteps overgrown with moss
And he tells me that women grow on trees
And if you catch them right they will land upon their knees

Where they open all their wallets and they close all their minds
And they love to buy you all a drink and then we ask all the questions
And you take all your clothes off and go back to the kitchen sink

What a good place to be don't believe her
'Cause they speak a different language
And it's never really happened to me

(It's happy hour again)
Don't believe her oh no
'Cause it's never really happened to me
(It's happy hour again)
Woah woah woah woah ho

What a good place to be don't believe her
'Cause they speak a different language
And it's never really happened to me

(It's happy hour again)
Don't believe her oh no
'Cause it's never really happened to me
(It's happy hour again)
Don't believe her, don't believe her, don't believe her

It's happy hour again, and again, and again
It's happy hour again, and again, and again
It's happy hour again, and again, and again
It's happy hour again