

Talk To Ya Later

The Tubes

I met her on the strip
It was another lost weekend
The band was too slick
And the people were twisted
So I asked her for a date
She reluctantly agreed
Then we went to my place
And she never did leave

She won't even miss me when she's gone
That's okay with me I'll cry later on

It's been six months
She hasn't shut up once
I've tried to explain
She's driving me insane

She won't even miss me when she's gone
That's okay with me I'll cry later on

Talk to you later
Don't want to hear it again tonight
I'll talk to you later
Just save it for another guy
I'll talk to you later
Don't want to hear it again tonight
I'll just see you around

Get out
I'm telling you now
Do you catch my drift?
What could be plainer than this?
Nothing more to be said
Write me a letter instead
I don't mean to be cruel
But I'm finished with you

She won't even miss me when she's gone
That's okay with me I'll cry later on

I'll talk to you later
Don't want to hear it again tonight
I'll talk to you later
Just save it for another guy
I'll talk to you later
Don't want to hear it again tonight
I'll just see you around

I'll talk to you later
Don't want to hear it again tonight
I'll talk to you later
Just save it for another guy
I'll talk to you later
Don't want to hear it again tonight
I'll just see you around

I'll talk to you later

Don't want to hear it again tonight
I'll talk to you later
Just save it, save it for another guy