

Arab Strap, Girls Of Summer

We're sitting fruity alchopops with pink glasses with ice and watching the girls of summer
With there bare legs and trains and there white strap link through yesterdays top beneath today's c
Across there peeling shoulders on there way to the bar
Later I put my tape in the bath in attempt to shave, well almost cut and ending up slashing my cheek
And spraying on some poof juice and go to the park with my economy cider
I don't think I'll need a jacket
It'll be bright when the carry outs are finished
And we head to the pub to get everyone else
Leaving our empties kicked behind a bush
We'll get 'em in there and casually saunter into the bogs and swallow
And get taxi's down to a club
The micelet and magpie through the window on the way
In the hope they'll get a shag
But I'll wake up clamouring a girl I know fully clothed on someone's couch I've barely slept for two h
All sweaty and thoughtful and needing a fix
And then you'll wake up
And the first thing we'll do is to make plans to get pissed
So we'll sit in a pub and watch the girls of summer.