Sat at the side of the pool at one of your houses With wet white trousers on And worlds collide as the evening continues The dignity fucks off

Her brother's gone off to the strippers To make up for all the lost time She could have been one of the bitches But she's actually alright

(Cigarette smoker)
I'm sorry, but we're all unsure
How much you've had but
(We think that you oughta) maybe not have any more

A country home, even if we really tried What if it's just surprises now? And I bet your dad would like to give us all a slap When are your parents back? d'you know?

Well I never came from no ghetto But it wasn't nowhere near here Well-spoken girls in stilletoes Aren't something to fear

(Cigarette smoker)
I'm sorry, but we're all unsure
How much you've had but
(We think that you oughta) maybe not have any more

(Cigarette smoker)
I'm sorry, but we're all unsure
How much you've had but
(We think that you oughta) maybe not have any more

(Cigarette smoker)
Cigarette smoke doesn't hide
As well as you think
And you'd think that it oughta
Act as the perfect disguise