I'm sick of coming home and watching TV
I just can't stand it when you sit next to me

It doesn't matter
It doesn't matter
I'll get by with another
B-b-baby go to hell

Our perspiration's brought the wallpaper down I just can't stand it when you walk into town

It doesn't matter
It doesn't matter
'Cos I'll get by with another
B-b-baby go to (like this)

There's so much trouble when we go for a bite They say the food is off and they start to fight

It doesn't matter
It doesn't matter
I'll get by with another
B-b-baby you Yes you do you Oh oh oh oh oh you Like this

I'd like to kiss you baby, fall for your charms But that's all over when you lift up your arms