

# Martini

Coco & Clair Clair

It's been 3 months and 24 days now  
Never thought I'd see you on the town  
I thought everybody liked affection  
I thought I'd pay you some attention  
"Luck never keeps its eyes on me"  
I say to you and you say it back to me  
You know I would've saved you a seat  
But you left while I was buying a drink  
You can't lie to me in such a small town  
You talk to her when I turn around  
I chase after you down the avenue  
You say you miss me but hate my attitude

Damn  
Damn  
Damn  
Damn  
Damn  
Here we go again  
Every single song we make's your man's anthem  
I'm so damn tired  
Need to check your damn friend  
'Cause these people keep on playin' like they don't know what I'm sayin'  
What I'm sayin'?  
Why the fuck is my fucking name in your mouth?  
If our songs are so shit then why the free clout?  
No press needed for like five years  
'Cause silly bitches running round  
'Cause the block got my dick hot 'n alladat  
On a couple block lists  
Yeah, alladat  
They ask if I'm phased I say "no, sorry lad"  
Got only girlies with taste at the kickback  
Heard some geezers that's never heard of Weezer  
Talkin' 'bout a pint in the pub in Ibiza  
Sometimes I can't tell work time from leisure  
I just need a dirty martini  
Maybe a liter

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