

Hello, hello, hello
So nice to meet you
My name is tired, just look at my eyes
I'd rather be anywhere than talking to...
Oh, you've got a dog and play golf on weekends?
Please tell me more, I love a bore
Can't wait to be friends

Help! I think my eyes are stuck to the ceiling
They might've rolled out of control
Right when you mansplained your own way into a
Grave of stocks and shares and pornstar martinis
Please pass a shovel and some dirt, this man's still breathing

I called emergency services to get me
I couldn't get a word in because he wouldn't let me

Who said that there's fun in conversation?
You dress it up like it's modern day ejaculation
And a-woop there goes my little bit of patience
You could've come but now this train has left the station

Goodbye, auf wiedersehen, arrivederci
No I wouldn't like your number, please & merci
Oh, have mercy on me
Can you take a hint? Would you like a mint?
Think I need a respirator cos you're mouth is full of shit

I called emergency services to get me
They get a lot of calls but they know this man will end me

Who said that there's fun in conversation?
You dress it up like it's modern day ejaculation
And a-woop there goes my little bit of patience
You could've come but now the train has left the station
You said can we try to cut the tension
I'm looking round the room to find the tension that you mention
Yeah, take a break from all the condescension
How you're not a virgin is beyond my comprehension

Ooh ah, ah, ahhh
La, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, ooh-ooh
Ooh ah, ah, ahhh
La, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, ooh-ooh

M-D-E
M-D-E

...

Emma got a call on her phone tonight
From a divorcee on an E lime bike
He's done a lot of coke in an All Bar One
Yeah, there's someone home but the lights aren't on
I know that she's tired and she wants her bed
But she can't say no to a fuckboy's text
Lying in her shame in his unwashed sheets

A Lothario where his girlfriend sleeps
Keeps it short and sweet like he's in a rush
Yet it's not that deep and it's not that fun
Screaming in his ear "can you please slow down
'Cause there's no one here getting off right now"
Off right now, off right now

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Okay class! (Yes, Miss Davies)
Shall we teach them all what we learnt in school today?
(Trash = men)
That's right! And while I've got your attention...
Never trust a man with a strawberry daiquiri who's out in Canary Wharf