

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

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