

Kids at Christmas Pt.2

Scouting for Girls

I was seventeen, it was Christmas Eve
You were older than me
Only went for that drink 'cause you said I'd get in
I'd been working like a dog all week
But the place was rammed to check out the band
Everybody from home was there
They're singing dance like Mick Jagger
And from behind we had the [?]

At the end of the night, the tragical time
Ain't you got a place to go?
But the band were on fire, nobody was tired
We said no, no, no

And when the band refused to finish
The barman poured himself a Guinness
And we drank the place dry
And danced like kids at Christmas
We were singing
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-lay
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la
Oh god, that band could play
Drank the place dry
And danced like kids at Christmas

It was nearly half two when I finally found you
And we both drunk more than we should
The neighbours complained but the music still came
And damn, it never felt so good
'Cause they played nothing new, just rock 'n' roll tunes
And everybody sang along
The drummer took off his shirt [?]
And the girls screamed "let's get in on"

Took you outside, you asked for a light
I said, "Do you have a place to go?"
You thought for a while, closing your eyes
You said no, no, no

While we were stealing kisses
The band refused to finish
And we drank the place dry
And danced like kids at Christmas
We were singing
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-lay
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la
Oh god, that band can play
We drank the place dry
And danced like kids at Christmas

We all moved on, got new jobs

Everybody I knew seemed to leave
We make our homes wherever we go
I don't go out now on Christmas Eve
The pub was shut down, the owner left town
Ran off with the barmaid [?]
But I'll remember that night for the rest of my life
And this is how I think it went

And the band refused to finish
The barmaid, she was livid
But we drank the place dry
And danced like kids at Christmas
We were singing
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-lay
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la
Outside is Christmas day
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la-la-lay
Sha-la-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la
Oh, God that band could play
We drank the place dry and danced like
We drank the place dry and danced like
We drank the place dry and danced like kids at Christmas