My girlfriend's yawnin' on a Saturday night I think we're gonna have a terrible fight It's half past ten and we forgot the booze I better call my lawyer before she sues

She's always moanin' about the places we go
Like drive-in movies and rock'n'roll shows
She wants to go out all of the time
Sometimes when I'm kissin' her it's like committin' a crime

The girl says she's bored With drivin' in a seventy-eight Ford Champagne, cocktails, kissed and adored But the girls says she's bored

We went out dancin' but she couldn't find the beat She didn't like to boogie so she sat in her seat It's all very well yeah very well for you But when your girlfriend's yawnin' what can a boy do

The girls says she's bored With drivin' in a seventy-eight Ford She's hangin' out of her own accord But the girl says she's bored

Her daddy doesn't like me
He thinks I'm a punk
'Cause I get a bit crazy
When I get a bit drunk
Her mother found out the girl was on the Pill
And screamed "It's disgusting I feel a bit ill"

You can see her yawning at nine-thirty in the morning She says she's got a boring life Sick of riches and fame and names and games She'll make some one a terrible wife!

The girl says she's bored With drivin' in a seventy-eight Ford Champagne, cocktails, kissed and adored But the girl says she's bored

The girl says she's bored With drivin' in a seventy-eight Ford She's hangin' out of her own accord But the girl says she's bored

The girl says she's bored With drivin' in a seventy-eight Ford Champagne cocktails kissed and adored But the girl says she's bored

Boring, boring, boring