Bangin' Man

When you wake up in the morning You can't remember much about the night before Then the lady who's beside you gets up She goes right out and locks the bathroom door And your head won't stop singing, the phone won't stop ringing Your plane is goin' to leave at 12:15 It was close to 6 o'clock before you got to know a little dream

Look at the bangin' man, he says he can Time after time He'll get down, down, down To bang him back home Oh look at the bangin' man, he says he can Time after time He'll get down, down, down To bang him back home

I've been in fifty different towns in fifty different days
They all got different names
I've been in fifty limousines and fifty hotel rooms
They all look the same
And your head won't stop cracking, your case she's unpacking
The only sound is from the TV screen
Until a knock comes on the door and standing there's another little dream

Oh look at the bangin' man, he says he can Time after time He'll get down, down, down To bang him back home Oh look at the bangin' man, he says he can Time after time He'll get down, down, down To bang him back home

'Cause he's a banger

Oh when you wake up in the morning You can't remember much about the night before A small reminder of the state you were in Are all the tattered clothes across the floor And your head it still keeps singing, the phone it still keeps ringing Remember just exactly where you've been 'Cause there ain't no doubt about it There's no better things to see than what you've seen

Oh look at the bangin' man, he says he can Time after time He'll get down, down down To bang him back home Oh look at the bangin' man, he says he can Time after time He'll get down, get down, get down To bang him back home Yeah, yeah Look at the bangin' man, he says he can Time after time He'll get down, down, down, down

Slade

To bang him back home