

## How Come

### The Courteeners

How come you are always off your head?  
And yet you still end up in your bed  
With some mint blonde I've never seen before?  
And you get away with kicking her face first out of your front door

You get admiration from all of the lads  
The mothers take a shine to you, that's not the case with the d  
ads  
They have to keep both eyes upon you just in case you make a mo  
ve  
But we know that you wouldn't be so daft and that's what makes  
you so smooth

So next time you're out, can I stand and watch from the bar?  
Just to see if it's true how far  
You will take your good looks, your wit and charm  
And walk out of the place with sixteen girls on each arm

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