

Please Don't Call It Time

The Reytons

Quarter past 8, don't you know that we're already late?
I see you sitting on the bedroom floor your clothes hanging out
every draw
And I'm sat with my beer, cause you said that I shunt interfere
Nah going out in so contingent to the face of my opinion
When its time, that one will be fine, because you look oreyt to
me

8:45 and now the second taxi's pulled outside
I see him looking at me straight on, both the meter and the fac
e on
Now your in your dress but your telling me that you look a mess
I said don't stress about it baby, don't be daft you're acting
crazy
That ones fine, please don't change your mind, because you look
oreyt to me

We're finally out your wasting time, is it my fault that I unwi
nd
I've had a drink, is that a crime
Should've left your arse behind

We're finally out your wasting time, is it my fault that I unwi
nd
I'm not repeating, I'm just fine
Arguments, I crossed the line
Showing up, I'm in my prime
You said I'm drunk, you must be blind
You say slow down but I decline
Seconds thoughts, apologize

Please don't call it time, cause I feel oreyt